

Jack Off Jill, Yellow Brick Road

I have a feeling we're not in Kansas
I have a feeling that you're the bad witch
Where are my red shoes, I have my blue dress
I have a feeling we're not in Kansas

Where's my rainbow?
Where's my head?
Where's my yellow brick road?
Where's my rainbow?
Where's my head?
Where's my yellow brick road?

Where is the lion he's half undressed
He's always crying his hair is a mess
Where is the monkey to tear me apart
Where is the tin man as I rip out his heart

Where's my rainbow?
Where's my head?
Where's my yellow brick road?
Where's my rainbow?
Where's my head?
Where's my yellow brick road?

There's no place like home
People often say
Click my heels one more time
and there's no place like home

There's no place like home
People often say
Click my heels one more time
and there's no place like home

Where's my rainbow?
Where's my head?
Where's my yellow brick road?
Where's my rainbow?
Where's my head?
Where's my yellow brick..
My yellow brick road