

# Meat Puppets, Inflatable

I realize and I  
I gotta get away  
I feel alive and I  
I go be dead today  
I eat some flies and I  
I pick ticks off my eyes and  
Fry some broken auto parts and  
Fly electric monkey carts

Gotta run gotta hide  
Gotta get away  
Gotta run gotta get away

I see the sky and I  
Crawl in a hole and die  
I see the rain and  
Ride your brand new choo choo train  
Find that lovely lizards fly  
Try some brain goo picnic pie  
Blind no arms no head no leg  
Fried another rotten egg  
Babe's born to beg

Don't you cry for me  
Don't cry for me  
Set your neighbors free  
Then count to three  
Neath the rotten log  
Inflatable dog  
Long and made of gold  
And the corpse is growing cold

I realize and I  
I gotta get away  
I feel alive and I  
I go be dead today  
I eat some flies and I  
I pick ticks off my eyes and  
Fry some other auto parts and  
Fly electric monkeys carts

Gotta run gotta hide  
Gotta get away  
Gotta run gotta get away  
Molten human spray