

Rainbirds, Ain't It Strange

down in vineland
there's a clubhouse
girl in white dress
boy shoots white stuff
don't you know
that anyone can join
and they come and call
and they fall on the floor
don't you see
when you're looking at me
that i never end
transcend transcend
ain't it strange
oohoohooh
ain't it strange
come and join me
i implore thee
i impure thee
come explore me
don't you know
that anyone can join
and they come and call
and they fall on the floor
don't you see
when you're looking at me
that i never end
transcend transcend
ain't it strange
oohoohooh
ain't it strange
true, true

who are you
who, who am i
lodadodadodadoda
down in vineland
there's a clubhouse

girl in white dress
boy shoots white stuff
don't you know
that anyone can join
and they come and call
and they fall on the floor

don't you see
when you're looking at me
that i never end
transcend transcend
ain't it strange
oohoohooh
ain't it strange

do you go to the temple tonight?
oh no, i don't think so no
do you not go to the palace of answers with me, marie?
oh no, i don't think so no

see, when they offer me books of gold
i know soon still that platinum's coming
and when i look inside of your temple
it looks just like the inside of the brain of any one man
and when he beckons his finger to me, well
i move in another direction

i move in another dimension
i move in another direction
ohohoh strange