The Flaming Lips, Redneck School Of Technolog

I'm draggin' everybody down But being healthy's just a big drag anyway I'm startin' to reconsider things I'm gonna live like a trucker without his uppers every day

Me and mom sit and talk all night about Peace and love and politics And the millionaires we'll be someday

My momma told me something once She told me something, I forget what it was Ronny Van Zandt's ghost lives inside of me But he just sits there I don't know what he does

I'm leaving everything behind Except my mind and my valentine if I got time Gonna go to some redneck town where They hold class in the middle of the night If my school had burned to the ground I would've gotten smarter sooner And you know that's right.