

# The Flaming Lips, Vein Of Stars

Who knows?  
Maybe there isn't a vein of stars callin' out my name  
They'll glow from above our heads  
Nothin' there to see you down on your knees  
Twenty-five, twenty-six, twenty-seven  
Back from the future maybe there aint no heaven  
There's just you and me  
Maybe that's just as well  
And if there ain't no heaven  
Maybe there ain't no hell

Who knows?  
Maybe there isn't a vein of stars callin' out my name  
Who knows?  
Maybe there isn't a vein of stars callin' out my name  
Who knows?  
Who knows?

Who knows?  
Who knows?

Callin' out my name  
Who knows?  
Who knows?

Callin' out my name