

Got me going, 1, 2, 3, 4, 1, 2 -
Got me going, "woo, ... yeah, ... woo, ... yeah, ..."

Pain ricochetin' in my brain like exploding stones.
Thoughts runnin' 'round in my cranium like pinball machine-a-mania.
Dreamin' of a time when everything rhymed, and I was cool, calm and collected,
And all my heroes dropped by just to hear me play.

Woo, ... yeah, ... woo, ... yeah.

Thoughts become pictures, become movies in my mind.
Welcome to the KV horror drive-in movie marathon.
But I'm just kidding and I'm just playin', and this is just the way that I'm makin' a living.
Everyday, in my mind and in real life too.

Goin' "woo...", singing, "yeah..."
Goin' "woo...", singing, "yeah..."
Goin' "woo...", singing "yeah..."
Goin' "woo...", Singing, "yeah..."

Takin' off now ... Moog makin' noise now ...
Pain ricocheting in my brain like exploding stones ...
And guitars feeding back now ...
Feedback massaging my cranium ...

Painful calculations bruise my brain in the pouring rain ...
Baby red maples growing in the hedges ...

Sometimes the silver linings come in brown and red.
So to see with your eyes you gotta turn your head to the light.
You gotta see with your eyes to look at what's outta sight, ... outta sight.

No... goin' "woo..." Outta sight, woo...

Pain ricochetin' in my brain like exploding stones ...
Pain ricochetin' in my brain like exploding stones,