

Dislocation

Counting Crows

I was an idiot in utero
somehow missed New Mexico
fell to earth in Baltimore I know
Now they lay case in empty rooms
birthday cards and red balloons
and me, I know, I know, I know, I know
I invited Johnny Legs and Jackie-O
Empty parties filled with people I don't know I am rich and in the radio
I dream on my TV
dislocation, dislocation
I'm fading out in stereo
I don't remember me
dislocation, dislocation
telling lies and taking shots
getting laid in parking lots
getting high and getting caught, I know
All my broken paper planes
parachutes and window panes
I'm a shooting star gone novocaine, I know
So I write to all the girly magazines
Splash my passion on the pages in between I am rich and in the radio
I dream on my TV
dislocation, dislocation
I'm fading out in stereo
I don't remember me
dislocation, dislocation
Rising from the afterglow
a dodo bird with polio
and me, I know, I know, I know, I know
I play with a rock and roll band on a subway
It keeps me far away from the gamma rays
We lit between the boom boom crash and the fade away,
I know
Come on wake up the congregation
we will see the light tonight
the spark the flash the bang the bite
I know, I know, I know know know know know know know I am rich and in the radio
I dream on my TV
dislocation, dislocation
I could fade away in stereo
and you won't remember me
dislocation, dislocation

If they dropped a bomb on London
swallow LA with the sea
dislocation, dislocation
Say a prayer for Oklahoma
say another one for me
dislocation, dislocation

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>