

Tried to find myself
Instead I found a stowaway
Technicolor realm
A supersonic holiday

When the drink has lost its fizz
Like a dog returns to his
Drowning in the ebb and flow
Shove that conscience back
Can't afford an overload

Reaching up too high
We fell away
Reaching for a sun ray
It happened in the sixties
It happens today
Psychedelic runaway
Runaway

Smack strap flashback truth
Little Jackie's got a bluish grin
Face that empty tomb
In vein she tries to fill it in

Looking up too high
She fell away
Reaching for a sun ray
It happened in the sixties
It happens today
Psychedelic runaway
Runaway

You don't understand
You won't
You can't grasp the plan
You won't

Looking up too high
You fell away
Reaching for a sun ray
It happened in the sixties
It happens today
Psychedelic runaway
Feathers started melting
As you flew the skies
Searching for the undefined
What happened in the sixties
Still happens today
Psychedelic runaway