

# Hendrix Is Dead

## Red Wanting Blue

Hendrix is dead, but I think he's hiding out with Jim Morrison  
As the ghosts of the radio question the faith in my head

Janis come quickly  
You're missing the real thing  
(Janis why don't you come home?)  
Maybe we're making your halo from smoke rings  
(Maybe we're making them)  
We know

I...  
I wanna know  
At twenty-seven do legends die?  
I...  
I wanna know  
After I break through the other side

Cobain is dead, gunshot wound straight to the head  
And now his colors have bled to make the sky sweet cherry red

Janis come quickly  
You're missing the real thing  
(Janis why don't you come home?)  
Maybe we're making your halo from smoke rings  
(Maybe we're making them)  
We know  
We know

I...  
I wanna know  
At twenty-seven do legends die?  
I...  
I wanna know  
After I break through the other side  
I...  
I wanna know  
How many out there are really there?

We take all their horns with their wings  
Legends once... were living things

We know

I...  
I wanna know  
At twenty-seven do legends die?  
I...  
I wanna know  
After I break through the other side  
I...  
I wanna know  
How many of you out there are high?  
I...  
I wanna know  
How many of you are really there?

We know

We know  
We know  
We know  
We know, yeah, yeah  
We know, yeah, yeah  
We know, yeah, yeah