Lika a rabit fire at the noon
The man was real the story is true
Down in the desert listening the tunes
Lullabies from around the moon
Sundance season dead me don't go
Inner harvest at the pontiac zone

Just a little bit more
And a little bit more
I need someone to move me

Grew up feeling all was odd and strange
Big motor could brake any day
Mama smith set the cards on a play
Bell shaped tones and mercury moon
Down in the desert listening the tunes
Lullabies from around the moon
Sundance season dead me don't go
Keep on driving the pontiac zone

Just a little bit more and a little bit more
I need someone to move me
Just a little bit more and a little bit more
I need someone to move me
Just a little bit more and a little bit more
Nobody can prove me, just a little bit more and a little bit mo
re
Just a little...