Meet the limbo Sue your ma Eat the ashtray during the party Why at the parties Parties are fun I left the party (why?) Gotta find something more fun Little walk might fresh my mind Nowhere to go, nowhere to hide Sneaking around, sneaking around I wonder why, I didn't mind Now I take a look at the stars My mind is flying straight to the mars Ough it looks like it should I gotta a feeling Im there's, there's for good (6x)