

Trippin' the Light Fantastic

Ball Park Music

I got my mojo back
I don't know where it went
But now I feel good
I feel a hundred percent
And I am ready for whatever
Leave on the price tag
It's just one night on the town

Into the atmosphere is where the young folk roll
Walking black dog
I wish it wasn't so
Morally bankrupt suckers on the TV set
Do I owe these feelings to you

Trippin' the light fantastic

I see the mayor with the scissors and he's dropping the covers
I see my body resurrecting manufactured in rubber
Is this a win or a fail
I'm in SA drinking ale
Do I owe these feelings to you

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I don't know where it went
But now I feel good
I feel a million percent
And I am ready for whatever
Leave on the price tag
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And all I want is for my friends and I to get high
All I want is for my friends and I to get high, alright

Do I owe these feelings to you

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