

Sometimes I wanna take you down
Sometime I wanna get you low
Brush your hair back from your eyes
Take you down let the river flow

Sometimes I go and walk the street
Behind a green sheet of glass
A million miles below their feet
A million miles, a million miles

I'll be with you, girl, like being low
Hey, hey, hey like being stoned
I'll be with you, girl, like being low
Hey, hey, hey like being stoned

A million poppies gonna make me sleep
Just one rose it knows your name
The fruit is rusting on the vine
A fruit is calling from the trees

Hey don't you wanna go down
Like some junky cosmonaut
A million miles below their feet
A million miles, a million miles

I'll be with you, girl, like being low
Hey, hey, hey like being stoned
I'll be with you, girl, like being low
Hey, hey, hey like being stoned

Blue, blue is the sun
Brown, brown is the sky
Green, green are her eyes
A million miles, a million miles

Hey don't you wanna go down
Like some disgraced cosmonaut
A million miles below their feet
A million miles, a million miles

I'll be with you, girl, like being low
Hey, hey, hey like being stoned
I'll be with you, girl, like being low
Hey, hey, hey like being stoned

I'll be with you, girl, like being low
Hey, hey, hey like being stoned
I'll be with you, girl, like being low
Hey, hey, hey like being stoned