Take heart, my little friend And push back your seat Soon we'll be far away Far from the street Where you learned how to be Not what you are

Up on the shoulder
There is a town
With a little motel
And an old movie house
We'll go to a movie
Whatever it is
Watchin' the movie

The world's gonna end
for each verse
And there ain't no place for
same as above
A boy and his friend
To go
I'll pick some daisies
From the flower bed
Of the Galaxy Theater
While you clear your head
I thought some daisies
Might cheer you up

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