

The underworld element beckoned in a dream to  
Find a sidekick pronto I should  
Think Thelma not Daria  
So I search hard and near and far for  
Someone the description called for  
Thought seldom not Daria  
Found her in a suburban wasteland  
Swaddling clothed and caked in beach sand  
At first sight thought that I might turn and  
Run out of fear and intrigue  
I stood numb kind of military  
I'd found her I'd keep her

Safe and sound  
Don't make a sound  
Look up at the sky shit's going down  
I heard a bang and stars collided  
Her skin drew me in just like a magnet  
Little girl my little world is yours

I took a one way highway headed West heaven bound  
Never even thought once to turn round  
Real life plays tricks on the brain  
Pointed fingers were left in the dust and The ones who doubted  
rusted  
We're out of here like Vladimir  
Now I'm looking at a picture where I'm right beside you  
Eyes shine with a light that binds you  
To this fool with Super Glue  
From all the way across the nation  
You came with just your name and  
Your suitcase I'll keep you

Safe and sound  
Don't make a sound  
Look up at the sky shit's going down  
I heard a bang and stars collided  
Her skin drew me in just like a magnet  
Little girl my little world is yours

Big bang little girl run away with me  
And be my Thelma & Louise  
Brush that sand off your ask  
Your questions later love me long time