

Pie in the Sky

Frank Black

It takes photon power
And eight minutes of an hour
To make it to our sun
And I know it sounds weird
But it'll take you four years
To make the next one
Expanding border
That's the sauce of
Of chaos
And that's an order
That's an order
So stomp your feet
And clap your hands
Get out of your seat
And do a little dance
Lift up your voice
And sing with glee
Now listen carefully to me
Desert your quarters
Behold the pie in the sky
And that's an order
That's an order