

## 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