

Wake up butterfly
The sun's fallen down
The clouds are rolling over
And we still got many miles to go
From winter days come starless nights
The constellations frown
And when the heavens start to open
Even monkeys gonna need a coat

And the masterpiece slipped through my hand
Stole a car and drove to a foreign land
The man with the camera said he'd seen it all before, uh huh
And Opus 49's to blame
From moon illusion Buena Vista in flames
The man with the camera said nice try but..er..fly

Wake up butterfly
The sun's fallen down
The wind is blowing backwards
And it's opening the eye of the storm
The spiders circuit spinning out on the ground
They're wishing they were younger
There's a little bit of that in us all

Take it down
Take it down
There's a little bit of that in us all

Yeah, come on and bring it around
Bring me round
There's a little bit of that in us all

The masterpiece slipped through my hand
Stole a car and drove to a foreign land
The man with the camera said he'd seen it all before, uh huh
And Opus 49's to blame
From moon illusion Buena Vista in flames
The man with the camera said nice try but..er...flyyyy...