

I want it ragged tag up in bag
I've been sleeping in a bus this thrust singing lalala
I got the feeling of a nickel and dime
That was probably a lie for the sub unconscious state of mind
Rush rush rush for the go
Don't scateer too much
I'll skip a count down
Fish scales falling below
I'm falling for loooooove

Reason reason reason,
Don't... LOVE GO!
Spun (are you lonesome, are you, are you lonesome?)
Don't gooooo (are you lonesome, are you, are you lonesome?)
Get reason, reason... reason is go (are you lonesome, are you, are you lonesome?)
I'm spuuuun (are you lonesome, are you, are you lonesome?)

I want it ragged tag love in bag
Volume five trip try O' five singing lalala
Rush rush rush
Down in sound
It's your ride top side hack tack
Free falling below
I'm falling for love

Reason reason reason
It's gone so low
Spun (are you lonesome, are you, are you lonesome?)
Don't gooooo (are you lonesome, are you, are you lonesome?)
Get reason... reason, reason is go (are you lonesome, are you, are you lonesome?)
I'm spun
(are you lonesome, are you, are you lonesome?)
(are you lonesome, are you, are you lonesome?)
HA, HA, HA! SPUN
Ooooh ohhhh oooh