

Ohh ohh ohh ohh
Ohh ohh ohh ohh

Stupid short was swimmin' flight
Engulfed with my magic light
Days of years, years of days to go
(Go)

And everything is upside down
And down around we go, ho
But still my thoughts are surrendered

Bang light, that's all they do
Beings like gods, there are too few
Holding on to the last dance tonight

And everything is upside down
And down around we go, ho
But still my thoughts are surrendered

Pale face in a beach scent
Piers of nothing remain cement
Days of school learning how to smile

And everything is upside down
And down around we go, ho
But still my thoughts are surrendered

Bang, light that's all they do
Beings like gods, there are too few
Holding on to the last dance tonight

And everything is upside down
And down around we go, ho
But still my thoughts are surrendered