

Running all the time
and knowing time is running out
and knowing all what time's about

Dreaming all those dreams so evil
so evil are the dreams we dream tonight
But the man in the moon sits tight, and he says:

"Come, come and try some cosmic weed
and glance a world so strange indeed"

Fading little ones
not knowing they soon fade away
the tiny mushroom houses of yesterday

Dreaming all those dreams so evil
so evil are the dreams they dream tonight
But the man in the moon he smiles, and he says:

"Come, come and try some cosmic weed
and glance a world so strange indeed"

Knowing there's no evil down where I go
Knowing there's no evil tonight
Knowing there's no evil down where I go to find it all out

"Come, come and try some cosmic weed
and glance a world so strange indeed"