

New Way Out

Lemon Demon

One, two, a-one, two, three, four.

Burger King fries on a dashboard underneath the burning hot sun.
Burger King fries on a dashboard underneath the burning hot sun.
Serpentine alarm clock, ringing up a horrid little kamikaze ding ding
a-ding ding ding.
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a-ding ding ding.

Jimi Hendrix Jr. with rock 'n' roll soccer mom.
(woah-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh)
Putting Michael Jackson on a rocket ship to Vietnam.
(woah-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh)

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Burger King fries on a dashboard underneath the burning hot sun.

Nana korobi ya oki.
Ro-ma wa ichinichi ni shite narazu, baby.
I don't know my way around,
But if I follow every sound,
A new way out is soon surrounding me.

"And lo and behold, the very next morning,
They climbed out of bed and gazed out upon the morning world,
And to their complete and utter amazement,
It had not snowed at all.
The End.

Don't mean to bug, but I thought I'd tell you that your shoes are unt
ied.
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ied.
In livin' in an illin' villakin I kinda caterwauled,
"Olly olly oxen free!"
In livin' in an illin' villakin I kinda caterwauled,
"Marco! Polo! Viva sanity!"

Oh, running 'round in circles like a Chupacabra Capybara.
(woah-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh)
Jamming on the harpsichord to Chris-a-tina Aguilera.
(woah-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh)

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