Honey, bunny, come on it's time to put the diamonds on in the bathroom on the plane, on the bus and on the train
I'll write your name in Malibu

inside Italian magazines
in my wishes and my dreams
on the walls and on the streets,
in the sand and on the beach
I'll write your name
in Malibu

you will call me Robespierre put the powder in your hair moonman light, this crooked sky there is something in the air