

Over Krakatoa

Nektar

I'm over krakatoa in a microlite
She's like an overheated stick of dynamite
I could have come to dinner
And maybe stay the night
But I'm over Krakatoa in a microlite
Crossed the purple ocean
In the belly of a whale
Searched for true enlightenment
And the holy grail
Preacher always told me
Don't give up without a fight

So I'm over Krakatoa in a microlite
Sailed across the desert
My ship was full of fleas
An itch I couldn't scratch
Brought me to my knees
Had to change direction
So here I am tonight
Buzzin' Krakatoa with my microlite

Can you see me now
Flyin' past the sun