Getting downtown with my 404, with the tic-tac blassing away

Cruising along got my sunroof back and I'm thinking about the day $\ensuremath{\text{T}}$

She said she loved me late last night in a very special way

Just carry on, go along Carry on now, going strong Carry on now

Come on mama, gonna show you the stars, show you the universe

We're gonna play some cosmic games and I promise you won't get hurt

She's gonna see me at my best, see me at my worst

Just carry on, go along Carry on now, going strong Carry on now

It's a magic for real that she's trying to conceal Proving for real that's she's back in the brain, a pollution

But the words that come out, just go straight down A definite cloud and a stuffened solution

Come on mama, gonna show you the stars, show you the universe

We're gonna play some cosmic games and I promise you won't get hurt

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Just carry on, go along Carry on now, going strong Carry on now