I could never understand The wind at all Was like a ball of love I could never never see

The cosmic sea
Was like a bumblebee
And when I'm sad
I slide

I have never never kissed A car before It's like a door I have always always Grown my own before

All schools are strange And when I'm sad I slide

I have never never Nailed a nose before That's how the garden grows I could never understand

The wind at all Was like a ball of love And when I'm sad I slide

Watch now I'm gonna slide