Make It So

The Dickies

Set the controls for the Neutral Zone-make it so Where no one's gone before is where we'll boldly go Kunta Kinte's blind and he's at the controls, oh no! It's hard to navigate with an air filter stuck on your nose [Chorus] Make it so Live long and prosper Make it so Gold-press latinem Make it so Assimilate all of them Make it so Secure the bridge 'cause we're moving faster than light Alien gods of Cardassia are happy tonight We're flying through the stars and we're hitting the bars, all right! Data's going to tell me that the Romulans will put up a fight [Chorus] We're going to fly the friendly skies Take a word now to the wise Where we're going no one knows The Enterprise is out of control Won't you make it so Like Edgar Allen Poe Or maybe G.I. Joe? Hey everybody, Let's go!