It's like atomic theory
Don't leave me when the train comes
Or when we die, don't leave me in another life
It's like atomic day

If you bring me to the light, I can't twist the day If you overrate me, I won't talk If you chain me, chain me, I can't walk If you walk me I'll move Oh-oh-oh...

Can't we go away?
You may bring me to another time
The school closed its doors
I caught three stars and grilled them
Pack the jury full of water
Only if they haul her off
She lives on tv, soap and water

She caught three stars and carried them home In her doghouse, she does it sideways She goes back to her jewel thief She does it backwards, I don't know her

I live on soap and water
I want a clean me
I want a washed hand
I wanna know my feet
My skin is unwashed
My skin is unwashed
Oh-oh-oh...

I caught a star though