

Chris-craft No. 10

Wondermints

I launch the aqua vessel your way
You're so electric swimming by
I much prefer the work before play
But pressure fills the confine
The pressure builds upon my
Chris-Craft, I'm on a Chris-Craft to your heart
Take her up, dive her down, and
Blow those ships apart
Chris-Craft, climb on the Chris-Craft, come with me
There's more than meets the eye in aqua fantasy
This navigation's rather frightening
I'm far too deep to comprehend
The jet stream ripples on the psyche
It penetrates the sadness
Then generates the madness
Chris-Craft, I'm on a Chris-Craft to your heart
Take her up, dive her down, and
Blow those ships apart
Chris-Craft, climb on the Chris-Craft, come with me
A naughty girl for a nautical boy
Ooh-ah-ooh underwater madness
Aqua fantasy, don't wash away
Underwater madness
Fantasy
Chris-Craft, I'm on a Chris-Craft to your heart
Take her up, dive her down, and
Blow those ships apart
Chris-Craft, climb on the Chris-Craft, come with me
There's more than meets the eye
Inside this aqua fantasy