

## 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-oooh 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