Sail away to Spirit Lake

Hurricane dream, waking windy
When you touched me in my blanky
Started screaming, "I'm still dreaming
Of my mama come and take me!"
Board me, I'll remember thee
With starry eyes and rosy cheeks
Lots of gold between the teeth
Stonewashed jeans and bloody knees

Chicken and fox in the tall, tall grass
Better run fast or they'll get your ass
Sleepy uncle angers you
By your skinny white ankles
The normal kids throw sticks at me
We eat popcorn and watch TV
Their mom smokes cigarettes
Wears short shorts, sportin' nicorette
Voice high-pitched and unspirit-like

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