

Sometimes I wanna take you down  
Sometime I wanna get you low  
Brush your hair back from your eyes  
Take you down let the river flow

Sometimes I go and walk the street  
Behind a green sheet of glass  
A million miles below their feet  
A million miles, a million miles

I'll be with you, girl, like being low  
Hey, hey, hey like being stoned  
I'll be with you, girl, like being low  
Hey, hey, hey like being stoned

A million poppies gonna make me sleep  
Just one rose it knows your name  
The fruit is rusting on the vine  
A fruit is calling from the trees

Hey don't you wanna go down  
Like some junky cosmonaut  
A million miles below their feet  
A million miles, a million miles

I'll be with you, girl, like being low  
Hey, hey, hey like being stoned  
I'll be with you, girl, like being low  
Hey, hey, hey like being stoned

Blue, blue is the sun  
Brown, brown is the sky  
Green, green are her eyes  
A million miles, a million miles

Hey don't you wanna go down  
Like some disgraced cosmonaut  
A million miles below their feet  
A million miles, a million miles

I'll be with you, girl, like being low  
Hey, hey, hey like being stoned  
I'll be with you, girl, like being low  
Hey, hey, hey like being stoned

I'll be with you, girl, like being low  
Hey, hey, hey like being stoned  
I'll be with you, girl, like being low  
Hey, hey, hey like being stoned