

I want it ragged tag up in bag  
I've been sleeping in a bus this thrust singing lalala  
I got the feeling of a nickel and dime  
That was probably a lie for the sub unconscious state of mind  
Rush rush rush for the go  
Don't scateer too much  
I'll skip a count down  
Fish scales falling below  
I'm falling for loooooove

Reason reason reason,  
Don't... LOVE GO!  
Spun (are you lonesome, are you, are you lonesome?)  
Don't gooooo (are you lonesome, are you, are you lonesome?)  
Get reason, reason... reason is go (are you lonesome, are you, are you lonesome?)  
I'm spuuuun (are you lonesome, are you, are you lonesome?)

I want it ragged tag love in bag  
Volume five trip try O' five singing lalala  
Rush rush rush  
Down in sound  
It's your ride top side hack tack  
Free falling below  
I'm falling for love

Reason reason reason  
It's gone so low  
Spun (are you lonesome, are you, are you lonesome?)  
Don't gooooo (are you lonesome, are you, are you lonesome?)  
Get reason... reason, reason is go (are you lonesome, are you, are you lonesome?)  
I'm spun  
(are you lonesome, are you, are you lonesome?)  
(are you lonesome, are you, are you lonesome?)  
HA, HA, HA! SPUN  
Ooooh ohhhh oooh