Secret Frequency
She's in love with a stereo,
People say that they should marry, oh
I hope she turns her lights down,
And listens in surround sound

And in the daylight sun, she watches over me And after midnight comes, she will send for me On a secret frequency

She's in love with a video, The pictures are so pretty, oh I hope she turns her screen on And watches as she dreams, on

And in the daylight sun, she watches over me And after midnight comes, she will send for me On a secret frequency

She's gonna float like an angel, to the floor of the sea,

To the kingdom of robots ruled by one great sea monkey She's gonna ride on an ostrich, across the tops of the trees,

She's gonna donate her neon wings, to the queen of the bees

And in the daylight sun, she watches over me And after midnight comes, she will send for me On a secret frequency

She's gonna float like an angel, to the floor of the sea,

To the kingdom of robots ruled by one great sea monkey I'm gonna sing her a building of her favorite smells, All the rooms are in fresh paint lilacs and some old church bells

Then she'll come to me, she?ll come to me Then she'll come to me, she?ll come to me Then she'll come to me, yea!!!!