

Saw a man on the bench at the park
Oh, a rocket with eyes, they would spark
His teeth were brown and his skin was dark
He offered a toke on his smoke
With eyes of emerald green
Oh brother, but I should've foreseen

Why would he ever come back?
Wouldn't think it of a man like that
Why would he ever come back?
Wouldn't think it of a man like that
Why would he ever come back?

Singoalla, take me to heaven or hell
Sing a song to me as clear unclean as the wide eye with you
Singoalla, go cast your spell
Send me to heaven or send me to hell

Then he came back with a smile
Complaining that it took him a while
Put his hand out for some gold
Surprised that he even came back
Wouldn't think it of a man like that
Oh brother, but there's no way back

Why would he ever come back?
Wouldn't think it of a man like that
Why would he ever come back?
Wouldn't think it of a man like that
Why would he ever come back?

Singoalla, take me to heaven or hell
Sing a song to me as clear unclean as the wide eye with you
Ayy Singoalla, go cast your spell
Send me to heaven

You've cast your spell with a fortune to tell
Send me to heaven or send me to hell
You've cast your spell with a fortune to tell
Send me to heaven

Singoalla, send me to heaven or hell
Sing a song to me as clear unclean as the wide eye with you
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