Spin

Allday

She's pretty, she's photoshopped by God, drinks a vodka soda
She walks with a bop in her step, and she waits for no one
And I won't come down, until I have to

Straight through the roof
I'm upside down, walking under the moon
And it spins my mind, my mind, my darling
She knows just what to do

She's heavy like a packet of matches, metal angels guard her
In chrome chariots we will blow, through the walls of darkness
And I'm gonna fly, because she says so

Straight through the roof
I'm upside down, walking under the moon
And it spins my mind, my mind, my darling
She knows just what to do

And out of the darkness comes my ghostly bride
On holographic horses we will fly

Straight through the roof
I'm upside down, walking under the moon
And it spins my mind, my mind, my darling
She knows just what to do

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