

I was early bornday a Thor's day  
Laying on the carpet staring up at the plaster  
When the preachers and pastors speak about the rapture  
I think about eating the Stratocasters  
Drowning in the deep end feet first  
Dialing in the reverb trying to catch a Freebird  
You trying to normalize the deception  
But never forget the Porsche 911  
Rip the emblem off the hood and let it dangle from the sterling  
925 if you're discerning  
You trying to ask me like I know I'm still searching  
Just spray some water at the ocean if it's burning  
I used to keep my money in my sock  
But I'm afraid that I might drop it 'cause I'm running like I'm  
up against the clock  
In a minute we can surf the wavelength  
The currency is digital I'm barefoot and pregnant