

The all lip fountain  
And the air strip  
And the bracelets  
And the children know  
New songs  
That are old songs for us

You could see it in the moon  
It was hovering at noon  
With a lick gone bad  
With a good strong laugh

Phony little path  
Phoning for the past

Fucking up your classic

You could see it in the moon  
Drive by vroom  
Drive by vroom  
Drive by vroom

Drive by vroom  
In the light of thee moon  
In an old canoe  
What's a girl to do  
In a world like you?

Holds the clues