

Air Stryp

Big Red Machine

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