

Skyscrapers

Close Lobsters

Good God, it all changed here. The stars must have switched position
Creating an unwelcome question mark
Mostly over a town of patterns
Just waiting for the planet to reflect and doom ray back to the moon
Just waiting for the planet to reflect and interfere with my daydream.

Good god it all swapped here
The stars must have swapped positions
Creating a sense of rearrangement
Mostly over a town of patterns

Just waiting for the planet to reflect and doom ray back to the moon
Just waiting for the planet to reflect and interfere with my daydream

Will you be caught with your pants down and move on a step or two?
Will you be caught with your pants down and get all these things done?
Will you be caught with your pants down and move on a step or two?
Will you be caught with your pants down?

I never listened to a coo-coo vigor
And reaffirm what we're following
Is nothing but what's at the end
Of our rainbow noses
Just waiting for the planet to reflect and doom ray back to the moon
Just waiting for the planet to reflect and interfere with my daydream

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