

## A Trip With My Dad

Dada

I took a trip  
A trip with my dad  
I packed the lunches  
He scored the tabs  
We took his wagon  
And all of my tapes  
The road was our planet  
And we were the apes  
We started in the valley  
And headed for the clouds  
We left behind mother  
You know that three is a crowd  
I took a trip with my dad  
You know it made us both feel better  
We talked a lot about the things we had  
When I took a trip  
A trip with my  
We passed a road sign  
Yellow molten face  
He told us to slow down  
We started to race  
Then all of a sudden  
I had to grab the wheel  
My dad was laughin' and buzzin'  
He was electric eel  
We started rising  
Along with the road  
Bankin' the S-turns  
Up the mountain we flowed  
He shut her down at the summit  
We had a good look around at the world  
It took a lifetime to get here  
I hope we never come down  
I took a trip with my dad