Yeah I'm gonna head down the sun Pick you a flower Blend up some fruit I promise I won't make it sour Give you a sip and Then you will pucker your lips And then you'll know That all I really want From you is a kiss I'm falling through your eyes And it's tickling my heart Butterfly in the sky Is what you really are You're a star, yeah You're a star, yeah I'm falling through the indigo kaleidoscope I'm falling through the indigo kaleidoscope Yeah I'm getting dirty in the shower While I'm m getting cleaned up Caramel cheeto Reese's pieces peanut butter cup Strange things happen when Opposites be attractin' I'll be heads, you'll be tails It's a perfect match then I can be greedy, yeah You can be money Hand in hand in the city We can run it Beauty's only skin deep Better get your lotion on All is fair in love and war I get dirty in both of 'em I'm falling through the indigo kaleidoscope I'm falling through the indigo kaleidoscope And I'm m falling through the indigo kaleidoscope Yeah And I'm m gone And I'm m gone I'm gone And I'm m gone And I'm m gone I'm gone I'm falling through the indigo kaleidoscope I'm falling through the indigo kaleidoscope And I'm m falling through the indigo kaleidoscope Ooh ooh

Ooh ooh ooh ooh