

I'm riding winds at sonic speed
I'm seeing things you won't believe
I'm lighting torches with a smile
And having donuts for dessert

I'm laughing at the colored wheel
And stealing things that I can steal
I'm painting porches on the wall
And waiting for the fruit to fall

Well I talked to my baby on a Saturday night
She said it doesn't matter what is left or what is right

I'm rubbing elbows with my knees
I'm writing books about disease
I'm crying like a little child
Coz cowgirl tuna makes me wild

I'm laughing at the colored wheel
And stealing things that I can steal
I'm shaking hands with Kris today
I'm smoking salmons in a way

Well I talked to my baby on a Saturday night
My, my, my what a beautiful sight
The world is really ugly on the other side
She said it doesn't matter what is left or what is right

Aloha-loha, Milky Way!