

Electric Cool-Aide

Fastball

I went down Santa Ana Avenue
To the Costa Mesa crew
There's electric cool aide
Flowing through their veins

They've got gigs and a place to play
We could practice every single day
Down in Nate's garage
There's an open door
And the girls come in
Sit on the floor
And I knew
This is where I would remain
With electric cool aide
Flowing through my veins

It was 1989
Down by the water where the weather's fine
I had nothing to do but write some songs to sing
We came up with a few to record
I guess that some of us got a bit bored
And we soon became a rather different band
Going from Abbey Road
To I want to hold your hand
Traveling in different lanes
With electric cool aide
Flowing through our veins

Those really were some good old days
But I went into another phase
I moved out of California just to see
If I could make it in another town
So I planted my roots in the ground
Down in Austin Texas I got a new band
By the lucky stroke of a magical hand
We're still playing
And everything's still the same
There's Electric Cool Aide
Flowing through my veins
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Flowing through my veins
There's Electric Cool Aide
Flowing through my veins