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Hey everybody, I'm doing alright
I'm driving around in the middle of the night on a silver cloud
You can touch me if you want, it's obligatory, it's allowed
C'mon get in, everybody climb in
Hey, get in cause all we do around here
Is win, win, win, swimming and winning
Swimming, swimming, swimming, swimming
The swimming pool smells of chlorine
The gardener humanizes the hedge with shears
The poolhouse is obscene, no one has used the pool in years
Climb in, climb in, you can touch me if you want
And you will win, win, win, you have nothing to lose
You've got everything to win, you got nothing to lose
You, man? Human??? You, man? Human???
I'll take you down to Basin Street, they got crow in their shoe
A motel in Memphis, see the King of the Blues
A South Dakota trail among the buffalo and Sioux
You can touch me if you want, c'mon get in
Win, win, win in my silver cloud
You can touch me if you want, it's statutory, it's allowed
I'd keep the windows rolled up if I was you
What, with all the buffalo and Sioux
And the lock's all down in the middle of the night in my silver
cloud
Think there's a swimming pool smells like bleach
The driver has dropped something down the back of his seat
No one has driven this car for years
You can touch me if you want but I've not been sheared
I'm not human, you, man? I'm not human, you, man?
I've not been a man for years, I ain't been human for years
But you can touch me if you can't, you can touch me if you can'
Can touch me if you can't cause I'm alright
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