G.s.t

There's another kind of crazy place to hide You're not gonna fall when you reach inside There's another twist before you take that ride Searching a goal that you can't define There's plenty of room for the weak of heart There's plenty of room for the hopeless droners A place to visit when you haven't got that spark

Resolutions of an inner peace of mind Market the plan on your nearest can (fizz) Saved decisions from the choicest part The one you get to when you buy the product A celebration of a golden sunshine tan

Does it make you feel good Does it make you feel alright Are you satisfied with the master plan Are you gonna have Your Golden Sunshine Tan Sunshine t-a-n, oh-oh

There's another kind of crazy place to hide You're not gonna fall when you reach inside There's another twist before you take that ride Searching a goal that you can't define Saved decisions from the choicest part The one you get to when you buy the product A celebration of a golden sunshine tan

Lovers brothers sisters and others Loan me your dreams and fears I gotta get a message to yer To make you feel whole, make You feel loved Yeah fresh alive and Thoroughly Invigorated I'm not coming from The dregs of a bottle, But into your senses at The full throttle Waxing about the food Of the gods, The mystery of Sixes and the healing

Channels of the mystical princess, A new age wonder bus on the freeway of love. Its p.c and you and me Can fly all the way to the high gates of destiny Perfect pecs, perfect sex Perfect colour Perfect sense Just give me your address And your credit cards specs!!