

The Golden Ball

Goon Moon

From the seas to the serpentine
From the bees to your knees
From the trees in the sunshine
It doesn't even matter cause you never really get very far
(repeated in background)

Sat at the bar with a skull mask on
Sipped iced tea to my favorite song
Went for a walk, saw a bride and groom in a park
Mashed potatoes, Uncle Sam, apple pie, honey baked ham
It doesn't even matter cause you never really get very far

Sat at the bar with a skull mask on
Sipped iced tea to my favorite song
Went for a walk, saw a bride and groom in a park
Corn chips, dapper Dan, gum drops, tasty lamb
It doesn't even matter cause you never really get very far

Sadie is crazy, she likes to lick the ladies
And Cocoa bites my toes
And Lola loves the window
But they don't get along

Sweet standing notion
Sweet stand alone

Chaotic elegies from unspoken origin
Flapping in flap, based in base
Quipy quipy quaw quaw

With the lickster's last leg
Playing tricks on the sidewalks fair
When lovers leave the lamp post
And liquid candy flair
I'm going inside the property compost
Don't try to touch the panty hose prose
It's your turn to taste the lilting drippings
Aforementioned desire neither here nor there
A hare brained scheme if there ever was one
I'll be teaming soon to find some teasing fare