Oh...

Jump start, fat heart Pop tart Anyways, it's Streamlined good time Oh my Tip the brain I'm in!

Living in her forehead Humming away! Leaning in and falling On anything!

The sky is coming down blue And I'll hold it up with you

Listen, pigpen
I am everything you ordered
No more
Drug store: mark your calendar!

Living in her forehead Humming away! Leaning in and falling On anything!

The sky is coming down blue And I'll hold it up with you

But there's always something Something you can't leave alone

And it might bite you
Might fight you
Little bite, little fight
Little bite, little fight
Little bite, little fight
Little bite

Living in her forehead Humming away! Leaning in and falling On anything!

The sky is coming down blue And I'll hold it up with you

Living in her forehead Humming away! Leaning in and falling On anything!

The sky is coming down blue And I'll hold it up