Ohh ohh ohh ohh

Stupid short was swimmin' flight Engulfed with my magic light Days of years, years of days to go (Go)

And everything is upside down And down around we go, ho But still my thoughts are surrendered

Bang light, that's all they do Beings like gods, there are too few Holding on to the last dance tonight

And everything is upside down And down around we go, ho But still my thoughts are surrendered

Pale face in a beach scent Piers of nothing remain cement Days of school learning how to smile

And everything is upside down And down around we go, ho But still my thoughts are surrendered

Bang, light that's all they do Beings like gods, there are too few Holding on to the last dance tonight

And everything is upside down And down around we go, ho But still my thoughts are surrendered