

Blübe

LAUNDRY DAY

Three birds in a hellish sun
How far will the other one run
Three phoenixes in a hellish sun

I'ma go cross the line
Birds take flight like all the time
No ordinary vision man
No ordinary vision man
No concept of these colors I see
Like "What's that, babe?" "That's green, baby"
Some say that I'm oblivious
No ordinary vision man

She's practically throwing me all the signs
Hurling them across the bar
And the little cracks let the light through
So smart, so smart
Cobblestone blocks, we walk like twenty
It's five in the morning, I should be snoring
But she's so important, I feel enormous
Like I could break the world into a thousand tiny little pieces
And redistribute it to all my nephews and nieces
Hallelujah!
Low tide has come!

Cut your sails, why don't you see how I taste?
Blueberry wave
Ocean phoenix swimming, fire on his back
Ocean phoenix swimming

Try not to make eye contact
Lean back on the wall legs right over left
I'm staring at the floor again
No ordinary vision man
One quick drag and her head's on right
Haven't seen her this late in the night
Since about a couple months ago
We slipped on the ice with our hands stone cold

She's practically controlling me, she makes my moves
She pulls my hair like Ratatouille
And she works fast and I've caught on
So far, so far
Cobblestone blocks we walk like a million
Just to get you to your room
I stay inside for just a minute
She makes me break the world into a thousand tiny little pieces
And redistribute them among my nephews and nieces
Hallelujah!
Low tide has come!

Cut your sails, why don't you see how I taste?
Blueberry wave
Ocean phoenix swimming, fire on his back (Fire on his back)
Ocean phoenix swimming

Cut your sails, why don't you see how I taste?

Blueberry wave

Ocean phoenix swimming, fire on his back (Fire on his back)

Ocean phoenix swimming, fire on his back (Fire on his back)