Lonely begin
Seven marked out the pillow
So would you make me
With another winding headache

Little skinny pucky moron
And think it's what she's after
It's a sort of leaving
It cleans up and tells us more

Do you have it?
We got it
Let's get it
Don't look down
You might regret it
Your feet touch down
Only good time
There you have it
We want it

There you have it
We want it
Don't look down
You might regret it
Your feet touch ground
Only good times
It's just missed so
No need to get excited
So mark your time with someone counting
Counting
Let me set it up

There you have it We want it Let's get it