

## Over Krakatoa

Nektar

I'm over krakatoa in a microlite  
She's like an overheated stick of dynamite  
I could have come to dinner  
And maybe stay the night  
But I'm over Krakatoa in a microlite  
Crossed the purple ocean  
In the belly of a whale  
Searched for true enlightenment  
And the holy grail  
Preacher always told me  
Don't give up without a fight

So I'm over Krakatoa in a microlite  
Sailed across the desert  
My ship was full of fleas  
An itch I couldn't scratch  
Brought me to my knees  
Had to change direction  
So here I am tonight  
Buzzin' Krakatoa with my microlite

Can you see me now  
Flyin' past the sun