Wash your face in the morning sun,
Flash your pen at the song that Im singing,
Touchdown base living on the run,
I make no sweat at the hole that you're digging.

Wrap up cold when it's warm outside, Your shit jokes remind me of digsys, Be my magic carpet ride, Fly me down to capital city in the sun.

Kicking up a storm,

From the day that I was born,

Sing a song to me,

One from let it be,

Open up your eyes get a grip on yourself inside.!

So wash your face in the morning sun, Flash your pen at the song that Im singing, Touchdown base living on the run, Make no sweat of the hole that you're digging.

Kicking up a storm,

From the day that I was born,

Sing a song to me,

One from let it be,

Open up your eyes get a grip on yourself inside.!

Inside, inside, inside.

So wrap up cold when it's warm outside, Please sit down you make me feel giddy, Be my magic carpet ride, Fly me down to capital city.

Ive been kicking up a storm,
From the day that I was born,
Sing a song for me,
One from let it be,
Open up your eyes get a grip on yourself inside.!

Get a grip inside cmon, cmon, cmon, cmon, cmon, C, mon, cmon, cmon, yeah, yeah, yeah. cmon, cmon, Cmon, cmon, cmon, cmon, cmon, cmon, yeah, yeah, Yeah.