So you were born in an electrical storm
Took a bite out the sun
And saw your future in a machine built for two
Now your rays make me kind of go crazy
Shock and awe and amaze me
Just a ticker tape parade and me

But something was wrong
Till you tap danced on the air, in the night
Screaming at the top of your lungs
You said

Come on, come on
Do what you want
What could go wrong?
Oh come on come on come on
Do what you want
Oh come on come on
What could go wrong?
Do do do do what you want
Come on

Me, I was raised amid the trickle-down days
I woke up numb in the haze
And saw my future machine built for two
But the light gave me some kind of fright
How did wrong get so right
And lead me stumbling through the dark of night?

Oh something was wrong
But you tap danced on the air, in the night
Screaming at the top of your lungs
You said

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Do what you want
What could go wrong?
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