Well, you mesmerize me Stop criticizing me You know, I'm solo that way And I'm heading for the Cape I'm on a raft, can't turn back Stimulate the open chords I'm on a raft, can't turn back (Louder!) You're an ocean of honey Painfully funny, yeah And the tears that you grow Are coming up early I'm on a raft, can't turn back And you stimulate the open chords Rats, in the bath, of the shaft... ((indistinct)) You're a Nestea splash Sunkist two-thousand class All the towelers of thongs And a heavy, line, oh... Down the golden groves All around this funky place Damn, damn, damn All the forty-niners...