

Wayward Pilot's Mission

Primitive Radio Gods

Behind the safety glass divider, wayward pilot gliders fate, got sealed

With knowing smiles of campfire girls incest another mysteries revealed

But it's just another ocean of animal emotion behind the wheel
The secret starfish divers and abalone miners' copper field

Hey, hey, when the party's over, I'll come back again

But don't forget what loners that started out as stoners all concealed

Fear not gentle trader, the hook you used to bait her was unreal

At the bottom of the ocean near the power plant explosion, starfish mass

The alphabet we grew up with in a safe in his hands

For the final expedition, wayward pilot's mission starts in last

'Cause he's a man who believes, Billie Jean won't treat until they listen

And understand that there is no master plan

Pacifiers found with our hateful hands, be raised by the man

For the graduating class that starts the sweeping in the grass

They'll come back again

Hey, hey, gentle starfish diver, they'll come back again

Submitted by Michael Hack