I'll only light 'cause you're my match. admit it, I took out your trash. there's stars in your eyes and they're shooting.

we never hung things on the wall we'd play up the pixies and the fall there's a treasure in your heart just like a pirate's booty.

but believe me, there's a better arnold palmer to play your course

and a better bob villa to build our windows and your doors we can never decide what to call the cat, so we called her cat.

so it's time to go, it's time to go away. time to go, it's time to go away.

you keep the records in the pogos don't weep, you'll have your pick of bows will they write it in the papers so they're already outside

and we'll be bruised up in the morning, they'll tell us jokes that are real corny. but we'll bounce back, just like the moon bounce in our backyard.

and believe me, there's a better frankenstein for you to bride and a better president to look you in the eyes and lie. we can never decide what to call the cat, so we called her cat. and it's time to go, it's time to go away. it's time to go, it's time to go away.