

## South Of Reality

The Claypool Lennon Delirium

Lafawnduh's going to take us to the place  
Where we can stand and stare out into space  
Cardboard goggles propped before our eyes  
Sunburned faces gazing to the skies  
Pops says it's like watching drying paint  
We're impressed but obviously he ain't  
Not really his idea of fun  
Waiting for the moon to shield the sun

South of the path... of totality  
South of the path... of totality

When Shiner was just a mini boy  
His science teacher thought he might enjoy  
A shadowbox of empty Captain Crunch  
So he could watch the eclipse after lunch  
Standing out on the Snake Canyon's rim  
He's staring up and she's staring at him  
Wondering where his mind has run  
Waiting for the moon to shield the sun

South of the path... of totality  
South of the path... of totality

It's getting dimmer, a chill is in the air  
Baffled flies are buzzing everywhere  
Armed with his plastic swatter sword  
Pops battles so he won't be bored  
The Cheshire Cat dodges behind the moon  
An eerie haze glooms the afternoon  
Lafawnduh's primed and ready for her run  
As the moon chases away the sun

South of the path... of totality