

## Make It So

The Dickies

Set the controls for the Neutral Zone—make it so  
Where no one's gone before is where we'll boldly go  
Kunta Kinte's blind and he's at the controls, oh no!  
It's hard to navigate with an air filter stuck on your nose

[Chorus]

Make it so  
Live long and prosper  
Make it so  
Gold—press latinem  
Make it so  
Assimilate all of them

Make it so

Secure the bridge 'cause we're moving faster than light  
Alien gods of Cardassia are happy tonight  
We're flying through the stars and we're hitting the bars, all  
right!  
Data's going to tell me that the Romulans will put up a fight

[Chorus]

We're going to fly the friendly skies  
Take a word now to the wise  
Where we're going no one knows  
The Enterprise is out of control

Won't you make it so  
Like Edgar Allen Poe  
Or maybe G.I. Joe?  
Hey everybody,  
Let's go!