

Mary Joanna & the Music

The Revivalists

She's a wildflower child
With dreams just like a style
She floats on through the sound waves
And plays in them a while
Like a million tripping daisies
Just dancing oh so lazy
Soaking up the sunshine
Celebrating with the crazies

'Cause when its high tide
Why do you get to feeling so low oh oh no?
'Cause when its lo-ow tide
That's when you let your feelings show
Yeah-yo yeah-yo

So Mary Joanna put the music ahead
Of all those things in your life that you dread
'Cause I know you wanta just play in the sand
Making castles to the beat of tha band

Now this I know
You blossomed on a sunny day
You didn't have nothing good to light up you way
You put it down
That stone cold taxman's face
And if you wanna put a smile on everyone's face
For the love of the music

I searched around my head
Even looked under my bed
Where the roaches and the dust mites laid
Found a dirty shirt instead

But you know the coolest thing, is that you don't stink
You stay clean for the love of the music in your brain
But you can't just keep it
I like the way
And I like you for yourself to play
Gotta let them notes just
Bang, bang, bang

Now this I know
You blossomed on a sunny day
You didn't have
Nothing good to light up your way
So won't you all
Don't take her too seriously
Because she can't do this that logically

For the love of the music, who-o-oa
For the love of the music, whoa
For the love of the music, who-o-oa
Here we go fellas, yeah

For the love of the music, who-o-oa
For the love of the music, yeah yeah yeah
We love this music, who-o-oa

We gotta love that music, who-o-oa