

Earthlings?, Stungun

i'm gonna find you
sneak up behind you
don't move around

? lightning
i'm gonna dig in
as it goes down

i love the sweet life
the firm hand clasp
just hanging around
grab a doctor
sinking men sail
what the hell, what the hell, what the hell

the cool dark night omen sunrise
anyhow
music wedded motion combine to get it fine
let's get it fine

I'm leaving you anxiously
always crawling...we'll be late
some day by the weathervane(?)
they'll fall behind then lead the way

ain't got no set side
loose in turns, right
feeling smooth

full on real thing
exquisite ?
for all to see

just past sunrise
in your eyes
in my room

away from strangers
safe from danger
alone in at last

I'm leaving you anxiously
always crawling...we'll be late
some day by the weathervane(?)
they'll fall behind then lead the way