

# Satellite Party, Milky Ave

Oh when, when I die.  
I wanna lay down,  
A nest a island in the sky.

Well we'll be taken there,  
We'll run around naked there.  
For it's as pretty as Malibu.

Twenty-four hour, beats and bars.  
Hop skip and jump to Mars,  
Oh oh on Milky Avenue.

I want to get there, with you.  
Tickets first class, going real fast.  
Nestled in a Milky Way.  
Heaven for us awaits,  
Oh baby, we'll finally have a view.

Twenty-four hour, beats and bars.  
Hop skip and jump to Mars,  
From oh oh on Milky Avenue.

Well the music is free,  
And so, are, the highs,  
All the energy is in, full supply,  
A, million miles away where the sky, is starry,  
A million things to do but, no one's in a hurry,  
All the things we dream that, never get to happen do here.  
Oh yes they do here.

Nestled in a Milky Way.  
Heaven for us awaits,  
Oh baby, we'll finally have a view.

Twenty-four hour, beats and bars.  
Hop skip and jump to Mars,  
From oh oh on Milky Avenue.