

Wondermints, Chris-Craft No. 10

(D. Sahanaja)

I launch the aqua vessel your way

You're so electric swimming by

I much prefer the work before play

But pressure fills the confine

The pressure builds upon my

Chris-Craft, I'm on a Chris-Craft to your heart

Take her up, dive her down, and

Blow those ships apart

Chris-Craft, climb on the Chris-Craft, come with me

There's more than meets the eye in aqua fantasy

This navigation's rather frightening

I'm far too deep to comprehend

The jet stream ripples on the psyche

It penetrates the sadness

Then generates the madness

Chris-Craft, I'm on a Chris-Craft to your heart

Take her up, dive her down, and

Blow those ships apart

Chris-Craft, climb on the Chris-Craft, come with me

A naughty girl for a nautical boy

Ooh-ah-ooh underwater madness

Aqua fantasy, don't wash away

Underwater madness

Fantasy

Chris-Craft, I'm on a Chris-Craft to your heart
Take her up, dive her down, and
Blow those ships apart
Chris-Craft, climb on the Chris-Craft, come with me
There's more than meets the eye
Inside this aqua fantasy