

Beat Happening, Other Side

Let's fly away to the other side...

Let's fly away to the other side,
Wipe the slate clean for the umpteenth time.
Start in again on a life of crime,
On the other side, other side.

Let's find a place on the other side,
A cozy shack full of turpentine.
We'll live on bread crusts and lemon rind...
To the other side, other side...

On this side, the leaves are changing colors...
On this side, the grass is turning brown...
You make me go to the cellar,
You're like a bell turned upside down.

Let's build a gate to the other side,
Then hesitate to carry the bride.
Over a threshold shotgun-shy,
To the other side, other side.
Other side, other side...

Your side has a favorite color,
Your side is turning (??) brown.
Our side wants to call them over,
And keep you from running out of bounds.

Other side, other side, other side, other side,
Other side, other side, other side, other side,
This side, that side, let's count down!

Let's find a way to the other side,
Hop on a sled and go for a ride.
Let the trail of bread crumbs be our guide,
To the other side, other side.

Other side, other side, other side, other side...