

Big Head Todd And The Monsters, Come On

Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on.
Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on.

Pick up your knee and your steep side.
The river is deep and running all night from your tender, moonlit lake.
I sit on the ground in the city light.
I live in the traffic and I sleep light.
Might I touch your illustrious face?

Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on.
Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on.

She's got the hydrogen bomb and the satellite
to move her around and keep her treated right.
She's gonna want to know my name.
The trouble is keen and the money is tight.
I've got the need and the cheap ride to take you with me into space.

Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on.
Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on.
Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on.
Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on.

The universe is on for you tonight.

Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on.
Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on.
Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on.
Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on.