

Cloud Cult, The Tornado Lessons

You fake it till you make it
That's the story of your life
Tea-party through tornadoes
In the middle of the night

You got your finger on the trigger
Though you never wanna fight
Put your belly up and aim
Right for the center of the sky

Right to the wrong
To the bad to the good
To the dark to the dark
To the light

Or right to the wrong
To the bad to the good
To the dark to the dark
To the light

You fake it till you make it
That's the story of your life
Tea-party through tornadoes
In the middle of the night

You got your finger on the trigger
Though you never wanna fight
Put your belly up and aim
For the sky, sky, sky, sky.
(Sky?)
Sky!