

Colonel Les Claypool's Fearless Flying Frog Brigade

On the cosmic highway to the moon

We're on the cosmic highway to the moon
The bays are loaded and the engine's well in tune

Dad says at this rate
We should get there half past June

The earth is rather dreary
Since we singed the sky
On the cosmic highway to the moon

On the cosmic highway to the moon
Sensing arrival to be relatively soon
Gaze out the window to the surface of the moon

The earth is rather dreary
Since we singed the sky
On the cosmic highway to the moon

And it's okay
A thousand tiny voices softly say
Do you wanna go? Do you wanna go?
On the cosmic highway to the moon
To the moon

On the cosmic highway to the moon
We're on the cosmic highway to the moon
This trip we're taking has only just begun
Had to leave the moon 'cause we used up all the fun

The moon is rather dreary
Since we singed our mind
On the cosmic highway to the sun

But it's okay
A thousand tiny voices softly say
I wanna go, I wanna go
Onward, outward, upward to the sun

To the moon
To the sun