

# Donald Fagen, The Great Pagoda Of Funn

The stars are bright tonight  
The air is sweet  
Though summer's over now  
There's a strange new music in the street

You and I  
Know the world can't be like this  
It's our love that makes it shine

Girl  
Whatever trouble waits outside these doors  
We're safe inside this house of light  
We make up our own storyline

Around the neighborhood  
They stare and grin  
As if they live their lives  
Just to help maintain the state we're in  
But when we fight  
Then those hungry wolves close in  
We're one thoughtless word away

From poison skies  
And severed heads  
And pain and lies  
So follow me  
I'll hold you tight  
And we'll build a life together  
In the great pagoda of funn

This magic soon will fade  
Without a doubt  
We'll have to work my love  
Just to keep the flame from going out  
Cause if we fail  
Then these walls will fall away  
And we'll find we're in the realm

Of psycho-moms  
And dying stars  
And dirty bombs  
Please follow me  
And hold me tight  
Yes we'll build a world together  
In the great pagoda of funn