Frank Black, Planet Of Sound

One fine day in my odd past I picked me up a transmission I turned the fission ignition Went looking for the broadcaster

And when i first touched some ground They simply told me to leave Was kind of hard to believe 'Cause there was no one around

This ain't the planet of sound This ain't the planet of sound This ain't the planet of sound This ain't the planet of sound

I had a talented wine I had a talented wine I had a talented wine I had a talented wine

That land o' classical gas That land o' classical gas

And on the planet of glass And on the planet of glass

They sent me skipping through time They sent me skipping through time

I got to somewhere renowned I got to somewhere renowned

And lots of guys who shook their heads Lots of guys who shook their heads

Rhythmically to resound

This ain't the planet of sound This ain't the planet of sound

This ain't no rock and roll town This ain't no rock and roll town

This ain't no fuckin' around This ain't no fuckin' around

This ain't the planet of sound This ain't the planet of sound

I met a guy in a rover I met a guy in a rover I met a guy in a rover I met a guy in a rover

He said it's one more over It's one more over He said it's one more over It's one more over

It's just there where you're bound There where you're bound It's just there where you're bound It's just there where you're bound There where you're bound

This ain't the planet of sound This ain't the planet of sound

This ain't the planet of sound This ain't the planet of sound This ain't the planet of sound This ain't the planet of sound This ain't the planet of sound This ain't the planet of sound This ain't the planet of sound This ain't the planet of sound

This ain't no fuckin' around This ain't no fuckin' around

Fuckin' around Fuckin' around Fuckin' around Fuckin' around Fuckin' around Fuckin' around Fuckin' around Fuckin' around Fuckin' around Fuckin' around Fuckin' around Fuckin' around Fuckin' around