

George, G.S.T.

There's another kind of crazy place to hide
You're not gonna fall when you reach inside
There's another twist before you take that ride
searching a goal that you cant define
There's plenty of room for the weak of heart
There's plenty of room for the hopeless droners
A place to visit when you haven't got that spark

Resolutions of an inner peace of mind
Market the plan on your nearest can (fizz)
Saved decisions from the choicest part
The one you get to when you buy the product
A celebration of a golden sunshine tan

Does it make you feel good
Does it make you feel alright
Are you satisfied with the master plan
Are you gonna have
Your Golden Sunshine Tan
Sunshine t-a-n, oh-oh

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(spoken words in GST)

Lovers brothers sisters and others
Loan me your dreams and fears
I gotta get a message to yer
To make you feel whole, make
You feel loved
Yeah fresh alive and
Thoroughly
Invigorated
I'm not coming from
The dregs of a bottle,
But into your senses at
The full throttle
Waxing about the food
Of the gods,
The mystery of
Sixes and the healing

Channels of the mystical princess,
A new age wonder bus on the freeway of love.
Its p.c and you and me
Can fly all the way to the high gates of destiny
Perfect pecs, perfect sex
Perfect colour
Perfect sense
Just give me your address
and your credit cards specs!!