

# Orquesta Del Desierto, Quick To Disperse

I'm sick of sitting in traffic  
With millions of cars  
I'm tired of hanging around  
In the same old bars  
Even with this drink in my hand  
It don't mean a thing  
Like every dying day  
Breathing on me the same  
When I rise, I'm quick to disperse

In my very own ... Sky cruiser  
It's invisible ... Sky cruiser  
It's got bubbles ... Sky cruiser

It's a new day yawning  
That leaves my laughing  
No, it's not funny  
When you're cracking up  
I'm quick to disperse  
When my notion turns to reality  
But really, now that the medication's wearing off  
It's a tragedy  
When I fall, I'm quick to disperse

In my very own ... Sky cruiser  
It's invisible ... Sky cruiser  
Unbelievable ... Sky cruiser