

Primitive Radio Gods, Wayward Pilot's Mission

Behind the safety glass divider
Wayward pilot gliders fate, got sealed
With knowing smiles of campfire girls
Insist another mysteries revealed
But it's just another ocean
Of animal emotion behind the wheel
The secret starfish divers
And abalone miners' copper field

Hey, hey, when the party's over
I'll come back again

Fear not gentle trader
The hook you used to bait her was unreal
But don't forget what loners
That started out as stoners all concealed
At the bottom of the ocean
Near the power plant explosion, starfish mass
For the final expedition
Wayward pilot's mission starts in last

The alphabet we grew up with
In a safe in his hands

Cause he's a man who believes
Billie Jean won't treat until they listen
And understand that there is no master plan
For the graduating class
That starts the sweeping in the grass
Pacifiers found with our hateful hands
Be raised by the man

Hey, hey, gentle starfish diver
They'll come back again
They'll come back again