

Primitive Radio Gods, Where The Monkey Meets

You haven't changed a bit since then
You always think you're so on top of thing
You can't remember where you've been
You can't remember who you're following

Where the river meets the ocean
Where the monkey meets the man
I think I can...I think I can...

You'll see your worlds turn inside out
You'll always see the biggest part of me
You'll live and die without a sound
You'll never even miss the scenery

Where the river meets the ocean
Where the monkey meets the man
I think I can...I think I can...

Where the river meets the ocean
Where the monkey meets the man
I think I can...I think I can...

Where the river meets the ocean
Where the hammer meets the hand
I think I can...I think I can...