

Racoon, Feel Like Flying

I'm walking home after drinking all my pennies.
So now I've got a beatbox in my head.
Probably seems funny to you honey, bunny.
Well it ain't and when I'm home I'm going straight to bed. WOW

Walking home and I haven't got a planny.
Because of all the pennies in my head.
Well I'm pretty flip; I'm losing grip rocksteady, Betty.
Pretty fly but I'm all right. I don't need a cigarette, cause I

Feel like flying. I feel like flying.
And I feel like flying, I've got a rotor on my head.
And I feel like flying. Yep
Oh I feel like flying

I told a girl her name was pretty silly.
She spit me in the face and stole my chair.
Hell I just grinned and said my name was silly looking Billy.
After that my memory kind of stopped right there.

Soulful feeling feels like smiling. Soulful smiling feels like...

Feel like flying. woow I feel like flying.
And I feel like flying, I've got a rotor on my head.
And I feel like flying. Yeah I feel like flying
I fly, Ill fly
Vroarr...

Falling back into zero conversation.
Because besides me there's no one else around.
Me, myself and I are on holiday probation.
A dazzle sound awakes me as I walk straight out of town.

Walking home as the words role down my tongue straight to below.
I just catch them right before they hit the ground.
Well I was walking home as the words rolled down my tongue straight to below.
I just catch them right before they hit the ground you know.

Soulful feeling feels like smiling. Soulful smiling feels like...

I feel like flying. Yeah
And I feel like flying, I've got a rotor on my head.
And I feel like flying. Yeah
Still feel like flying
So Ill fly ...
Vroarr