

Spirit Of The West, Small, Small World

I moved the mountain with my finger
Climbed to the top in my chair
Didn't even need no Tensing
To pull me up there, into thin air

I need no one, I need nothing
Just a free hand and a chair

And it's a small, small world 'cause I can see it from the ground
It's my brave new world that I can conquer it from my lair
It's a bright, blue ball and I can bounce it up and down
And I can do it on my own 'cause there's just no room to share

Typed in her name and found her naked
Paparazzied on the sand
Looking heavy 'round the middle
A can of cola in her hand

I need no one, I need nothing
Just my right hand and a chair

And it's a small, small world 'cause I can see it from the ground
It's my brave new world that I can conquer it from my lair
And it's a bright, blue ball and I can bounce it up and down
And I can do it on my own 'cause there's just no room to share

Entered her name and I saw her naked
A grainy picture on the beach.
She did not look too good in person
A little too real to get it up for, too real to feel anything

I need no one, I need nothing
Just a free hand and a chair
A little take out, I take in everything
Double click on the left and I'll be there

And it's a small, small world I can see it from the ground
It's my brave new world that I can conquer it from my chair
And it's a bright, blue ball and I can bounce it up and down
And I do it on my own 'cause there's just no room to share

And it's a just small, small world I can see it from the ground
It's my brave new world that I can conquer it from my lair
And it's a bright, blue ball and I can bounce it up and down
And I do it on my own 'cause there's just no room to share...
Share...
Share...