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...