They Might Be Giants, Cast Your Pod To The Wir

Twirl, twirl, twirl, spin Extend your limbs, spin Spin, ever faster Cast your pod to the wind

Round, round, round Feel the breeze, it's Free, free, relax Your grip and Cast your pod to the wind

Disregard the expense and Disengage from the sense And liberate your pod and let it go

Fly, fly, fly, let The pod become a speck In the sky and Cast your pod to the wind