

They Might Be Giants, Cast Your Pod To The Wind

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