

Tripping Daisy, Pink Jelly

One day I was walking down a long narrow path in the jungle
With nothing on my feet
Each step felt like mud though the ground was made of dirt
But it was purple dirt
It was like looking at the ground and seeing it brown
Well, picture it purple
Each step I took left a green footprint
The trees were yellow, as a matter of fact
Everything that was usually green was now yellow
Bright yellow
And then everything I bump into or touch would turn green with clouds
The sky was orange with blackbirds flying around
And in the distance I could see this mountain coming up
And it seemed like the closer I got the worse the smell became
After a quick sprint I was there, and I touched this mountain
And realized it was a big piece of shit
My first thought was "Paul Bunyon!"
But reality slapped me around and I knew it was the
Jolly White Giant taking a squat on the jungle floor, dumbass
Well, I preceded down my little path not knowing what I would find
And not really prepared to encounter anything
Being since I had no clothes on and no bags of tricks
But that didn't slow me down, I kept marching on
And what did I see but the most beautiful girl I had ever seen
Everything was properly placed, however, there was only one drawback
She was pink
I thought, would that be a good match, pink and gold?
You see, I was gold
Well, we touched, and looked, and smiled
Because we did match, or didn't
You see, love can be any color it wants to be
So now I had a friend to walk the rest of the journey with
And her name was Pink Jelly
Pink Jelly was real cool, she could hold her breath and change colors
Sometimes she was known as Psycho Jelly or Psychadelic Color Chick
Anyway, that was one of her many talents
It was nice having Pink Jelly along for the ride
Although we would rarely talk, we would spit color on each other
And stare at what we spit
There was this one time when Pink Jelly was getting kind of cold
So I spit some red on her and warmed her up
You know, that made me feel real good inside
Knowing that I helped Pink Jelly stay warm
I had the biggest golden smile for the rest of the day
As we continued to walk down the wonderful, purple path
Holding hands