

Bleach, Cold & Turning Blue

Cheesy moon boy throw your space rocks all around.
Your friend balloon boy is tangled, can't get unwound.
You find it funny, meanwhile he squirms around.
He struggles, strangles, your friend the funny clown.

Can't you see he's cold and turning blue?
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Galactic dust girl surfs her wave of mirth.
Has no regard for things here back on earth.
They fell all around her as she flew along.
Right on her merry way just flying right along.