

# Earthlings?, Stungun

i'm gonna find you  
sneak up behind you  
don't move around

? lightning  
i'm gonna dig in  
as it goes down

i love the sweet life  
the firm hand clasp  
just hanging around  
grab a doctor  
sinking men sail  
what the hell, what the hell, what the hell

the cool dark night omen sunrise  
anyhow  
music wedded motion combine to get it fine  
let's get it fine

I'm leaving you anxiously  
always crawling...we'll be late  
some day by the weathervane(?)  
they'll fall behind then lead the way

ain't got no set side  
loose in turns, right  
feeling smooth

full on real thing  
exquisite ?  
for all to see

just past sunrise  
in your eyes  
in my room

away from strangers  
safe from danger  
alone in at last

I'm leaving you anxiously  
always crawling...we'll be late  
some day by the weathervane(?)  
they'll fall behind then lead the way