Emily Bindiger, Flying Teapot

Sometimes I think oh yes

I'd move to where all the shooting stars are gone

With all of our wishes

How could they bare oh no

To carry around the stupid human hopes

So I'm gonna help I will

Give me a key to lock the door

To the secret paradise

There are so many queuing up

And I won't let them in

Look at them

They are cheeky

They are never worthy

to be saved

Sometimes I feel oh yes

I could do almost everything I wanted

And it makes me cry

Lay your heart

Lay your soul

Upon my magic carpet

Now we are flying

To Venus just to kill some time for tea OK

Remember

Surrender

There's nothing you can do

Cause love's such a joke

Like a little jack in the box you know

A little jack in the box

Lay your heart

Lay your soul

Upon my magic carpet

Now we are flying

To Venus just to kill some time for tea OK

Lay your heart

Lay your soul

Upon my magic carpet

Now we are flying

To Venus just to kill some time for tea OK

Remember

Surrender

There's nothing you can do

Cause love's such a joke

Like a little jack in the box you know

A little jack in the box