

# Final Fantasy, What Do You Think Will Happen Next

The old man is calling from up above  
Says he never found someone to love  
If you let the heirarchy tax your sex  
What do you think will happen next  
It's a road  
It's a road  
It's for the roads

It's a ride,  
It's a ride,  
It's more than a ride

Ooo, And how much can you smoke?  
Ooo, And they tax your cigarettes  
Ooo, And how will you get laid?  
Ooo, When your limp, when limpness gets your Masters paid

Put your lips to my ear,  
turn your scream to a shout

Put your lips to my ear,  
turn your scream to a shout

Yes I can  
Yes I can  
Yes I can  
Yes I can  
Yes I can

(3x)

Yes I can can can can can can can

Yes I can  
Yes I can  
Yes I can  
Yes I can  
Yes I can

(3x)