Ghinzu, Bingo It's Heaven

Please welcome the sunny fun delerium No matter

Way to go, I got a "69 B" at the bingo Whathever Whathever

Bathing in the sun Is time to frolic in the surf No more rainbow, no more sunny afternoons, no more parasols, cocktail straws They end the shows on the heaven radio Whathever

I let my body to the night forever And I never going to pray for this world It's to loud, it's too crowded too bitter to swalow (to me) I let my body to the night forever And I never going to pray for this world It's to loud, it's too crowded too bitter to swalow