

Green Apple Quick Step, Dizzy

There's a muzzle and a vine
I swing back from time to time
There's a camero, rusty red
That all my best friends drive in

Take of at the light
Straight for the baracade
In a room wiht a god-awful view
Maybe just insane for a while

Can you smell summer air
Take me where they left the light on
Getting close, almost there
If that fuzzy silver badge don't beat us there

My head's dizzy and I can't get away
I'm good today
Leave the light on

There's a laugh, and a look
Like something in a storybook
I cought the eye of Electro-Woman
And dynomite I blow up slow

Like a sinner I figured it out
I wrote a book and Jesus wasn't in it
Try to make the world stop spinning
Or maybe just pretend for a while

Can you smell summer air
Take me where they left the light on
Getting close, almost there
If that fuzzy silver badge don't beat us there

My head's dizzy and I can't get away