

Green Apple Quick Step, Ed

The baby can
Talk to me
In his hand
He holds the future
A broken key
That fits tomorrow
All welcome to new world city

Just a friend
A rotten kid

Now a man
He lives in venus
Not the palace
You remember
The milky way
Killed the race
That won the price

All of space

Just a friend
A rotten kid

He's trying
To get me
In trouble
For lying
I think he's
Plotting and planting
Flowers in my
Head
In my head

Just a friend
A rotten kid