Gus Gus (GusGus), Snoozer

Let me off your psychic cloud. Because every time I go around I sink deeper and deeper into your unconsious mind and your warm heart muscle. Let me off your mental cloud. Cause every time I go around I keep losing sense of what goes on behind in subconsious real life. I am a real life snoozer. Let me off your pensive cloud. Cause every time I go around I keep drifting along where my mind is inside. I keep drifting along where my mind is inside. I am a real life snoozer.