

John Lennon, Cleanup time

Moonlight on the water,
Sunlight on my face.
You and me together,
We are in our place.
The Gods are in the heavens,
Angels treat us well
Oracle has spoken
We cast the perfect spell
Now it begins-let it begin
Cleanup time
(Show those mother how to do it)
The queen is in the counting house
Counting all the money
The king is in the kitchen
Making bread and honey
No friends and yet no enemies
Absolutely free
No rats aboard the magic ship
Of (perfect) harmony
Now it begins-let it begin
Cleanup time
(Show those mother how to do it)
However far we travel
Wherever we may roam
The center of the circle
Will always be our home
The Gods are in the heavens
The angels treat us well
The oracle has spoken
We cast the perfect spell