

# Laika, Marimba Song

oh the moon is giving sunshine  
sky's full of wine  
big ol' bear prickly pear  
I wanna live in your  
fuzzy bits an' kissin' lips  
curly hair and squeezy hips  
places where I just fit in you

never had the luck to see god's hands  
not even his fingernails  
but if he has a voice it's just like yours  
butter and honey and milk and water  
milk and water  
milk and water

moon is giving sunshine  
sky's full of wine  
clouds are pouring red  
stars are pouring white  
so much raining down on me I just lose my...

moon is giving sunshine  
sky's full of wine  
big ol' bear prickly pear  
I wanna live in your...

night and day day and night  
night and day day and night

moon is giving sunshine  
sky's full of wine  
big ol' bear prickly pear  
I wanna live in your  
flutter-bys and butterflies  
that frame your big round eyes  
an' make lightning strike twice inside  
make lightning strike twice inside

so much light sky's so bright  
so much light sky's so bright  
clouds are pouring red  
an' the stars are pouring white  
clouds are pouring red  
an' the stars are pouring white  
lightning strike twice inside  
night and day day and night  
lightning strike twice inside  
moon is giving sunshine  
sky's full of wine  
clouds are pouring red  
stars are pouring white