

Les Claypool, Wwf Maven's Theme

I can see my fantasy I'm so consumed in bed
What I see takes over me I'm blind beyond my peril
It takes a hold of me so tight a grip that does not give
And when she's done she throws me out like a dog left in a cell
Yeah I want to have the right I want to feel the night
Around the stars
I want to take up flights and get back on my sights
Around the stars
I can see all my words I can feel the warm and breeze
I can see through forests I can hear a breeze
Walking for a thousand miles I can see the road
At the end I'll find I'm with her searing each his soul
Yeah I want to have the right I want to feel the nights
Around the stars
I want to take up flights and get back on my sights
Around the stars
Walking a solo ride trying to realize
God I'm so mixed up I will find you
I want to have the rights I want to feel the nights
Around the stars
I want to take up flights and get back on my sights
Around the stars
Yeah I want to have the rights God I want to feel the nights
Around the stars
I want to have the right I want to feel the night
Around the stars
As the eve runs deep it left me a mark
Sketch my heart