

Lightyear, Shatners Bassoon

Tomorrow we'll take a momentary glance
And see the smiles
And see the friends
And feel the good intentions of
A stranger on a stranger street
A Kappa kid gives up his seat
I know that we'll get there in the end
(It's not that easy)

Retain this outlook
The rest of your life
And the threats are much smaller
Your reasons are right
I don't understand it
I don't understand
I don't understand it
I don't understand
You thought the answers were echoes
When you called out your name
I think we need some help

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("It stimulates the part of the brain called Shatners Bassoon")