

Patti Smith, Pumping

Oh I see you stare spi-pi-pi-pi-pi (spiraling) up there and ho,
Oh, into the center of my brain, and baby come, baby go
And free the hurricane, oh, I go into the center of the airplane
Baby gotta move to the center of my pain
And my heart starts pumping, my fists start pumping
Upset, total abandon, you know I love you so
Total abandon, ooh, walla walla walla,

Oh I see you stare spi-pi-pi-pi-pi (spiraling) up there and ho,
Oh, into the center of my brain and baby come, baby go
And free the hurricane, oh I go into the center of the airplane,
Baby gotta box in the center of the ring
And my heart starts pumping, my fists start pumping
Upset, total abandon, you know I love you so.
Total abandon, ooh wah

Oh I go into the center of the airplane,
Baby gotta go to the center of my brain

And my heart starts pumping, my fists start pumping,
Got no recollection of my past reflection,
So I'm free to move in the resurrection.
My heart starts pumping, my fists start pumping,
My heart pumping, my heart pumping, my heart pumping

Coming in the airport, coming in the sea,
Coming in the garden, got a conscious stream,
Coming in a washroom, coming on a plane,
Coming in a force field, coming in my brain
And my heart, my heart,
Total abandon, total abandon, total abandon,
Total abandon, total abandon, total abandon,
Total abandon

Oh I go into the center of the airplane,
Baby gotta move to the center of my brain,
My heart oh