

Phantom Buffalo, Golden Finish

Oh the boat goes slowly now
I won't ever feel the way it does
Oh the boat over my shoulder
I won't ever know what it knows

It only lasts a minute
I can hardly keep these thoughts inside my head,
Inside my head

So send me off to the golden city
There I'll find my golden one
I'll depart through the mirror with a sticker of a sun
The harbor's yellow
And everywhere are people I know

Oh the boat goes slowly now
I won't ever feel the way it does
Oh the boat over my shoulder
I won't ever know what it knows

It only lasts a minute
I can hardly keep these thoughts inside my head,
Inside my head

So send me off to the golden city
There I'll find my golden one
I'll depart through the mirror with a sticker of a sun
A family heirloom
And everywhere are people I know

Goes slow
Goes slow
Goes slow
Goes slow
Goes slow
Goes slow

If you want to go this slowly
Let the ocean pull your body
If you want to go this slowly
Let the ocean pull your body
If you want to go this slowly
Let the ocean pull your body
If you want to go this slowly
Let the ocean pull your body
If you want to go this slowly
Let the ocean pull your body
If you want to go this slowly
Let the ocean pull your body
If you want to go this slowly
Let the ocean pull your body
If you want to go this slowly
Let the ocean pull your body
If you want to go this slowly
Let the ocean pull your body

Goes slow
Goes slow
Goes slow