

Quasi, Good Time Rock N Roll

in the vicinity of infinity, on a giant lead balloon
on our way to the silvery moon
you got your crocodile boots, i got my john the conqueror roof
we got beaver hats, purple spats, and a check out of time of noon
good time rock n roll, cranked up high on the stereo
and i'm free at last
everything is moving pretty fast
we got just one more place to go
to the gulf of mexico
some sunny paradise from a land of ice and snow
i'm a long shot, i know it's true, but i just might be the best bet for you
so lay your money down and let's go to town
you know that talk is cheap and everyone is just talking in their sleep
it won't matter none to me when i'm in finity