

Robert Pollard, The Big Make-Over

Now see this!
We are O.K.
Fallen over
Hear me when I grunt
Supper reappearing during lift-off
And a number of saints
Pull into the station

Gotta get gassed
For the opening of the new highway
Gotta get spazzed
And waltz into the sunset
With my newly selected driver named Shaft
Drive, Shaft!
Up & over dig me cliff