

Sister Seven, My Three Wishes

If I had a genie in a bottle
I'd make my mother the president
I'd buy up all the radio stations
And find out where the hell the aliens went

My three wishes
I found a genie by the toy joy store
My three wishes
No one believes me so I'm getting three more

I'd buy a house beside Mount Wilson
Take Dalai Lama for a spin in my car
Make growing hemp a fine profession
Feed super-models all the candy bars

She is my favorite girlfriend
She helps me pay my rent
I never have to wash the dishes
She never asks me how my money's spent

I'd bring back all the drive-in movies
I'd have a pet blue dragon
I'd buy my friends a big jet airplane
Instead of living in this little club wagon