

The Adicts, Goldfish

oh where did my goldfish go
swam away now
where did my golfish go oh oh!

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so you think you shound surreal
just imagine how it feels outside
no surprises at corners are found
when you go round and around and around
day after day after day
should have tried it a different way
by now by now
but t's the glass walls we never see
the invisible boundary some how
so you think you sound surreal
to breath n the rarefield air
it's an endless ocean out there
oh where did my goldfish go
he swam away now