

# The Presidents of the United States of America, M

In the hazy light I see  
Lonely crow, dark green dream  
I got no paddle and I got no shoes  
I'm solo in a rawhide canoe

Hundreds of them little bug eyes  
Them drooly runny glassy eyes  
Smilin' through the foggy soup  
I crack a grin and laugh in tune

And I would love to float...on...munky river  
I would love to float...on...

(yeah, I would)

Hoo!

Sad lip hang out on a limb  
Purple paw pluckin a guitar  
All string broke except for two  
Careful chimp, CARESS THE BASS

Waters' only shallow deep  
Munkies dip into the river  
Black and blue moon light up the leaves  
Cypress branches chuckle and shiver

And I would love to float...on...munky river  
I would love to float...on...munky river  
I would love to float...on...munky river  
I would love to float...on...

Woo!

Yeah! (Float on, c'mon, c'mon!)

(Yeah boy!)

And on the last soft oxbow  
Munkies wave goodbye (good bye)  
I patch my boat with chewin' gum  
This purple haze is easy on my...

I would love to float...on...munky river  
I would love to float...on...munky river  
I would love to float...on...munky river  
I would love to float...on...munky river

I'd love to float on munky river!  
I'd love to float on munky river!  
I'd love to float on munky river!  
I'd love to float on munky river!

On!  
On!  
On!  
On!