

They Might Be Giants, Whirlpool

There was a swirling mass of water that lived in a quiet pond
It asked permission from its master to visit the lands beyond
And its master allowed it to fly
So the wind swept the whirlpool across the sky

Whirlpool
Whirlpool

There was a swirling mass of water that lived in a quiet pond
It asked permission from its master to visit the lands beyond
And its master allowed it to fly
So the wind swept the whirlpool across the sky
And it had the idea to fly
So the wind swept the whirlpool across the sky

Whirlpool
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