

Ween, Beacon Light

Looking up to the sky,
Made me realize,
Made me want to fly.

To a place far away,
Where their singing songs,
And making love all day.

Somewhere beyond the sun,
Where an atom splits,
And an ounce is a ton.

So don't you be late,
I see the Beacon Light and it's on,
So strap on that jammy pack,
Fuel it up,
Cause I'm gone.

The people all dance,
With their big long arms,
And a peach in their pants.

Picking fruit from the sky,
As the demon ship,
Goes passing them by.

I'm not sure if it's love,
But it's coming down,
From the heaven's above.

So don't you be late,
I see the Beacon Light and it's on.
So strap on that jammy pack,
Fuel it up,
Cause I'm gone.

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