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OH MAN

Oh man dont throw away the magic
A big scream of sound says: Look in the fresh trash
There it was, flowers started growing on the walls
This Indian jungle, fumble all of us started rumble
Long hair, big beard olf man fill up my coffea can

Oh man dont throw away the joy
A plastic toy falls on the root, a diffrent tune started playin, lets enjoy
Six naked woman ran in, started painting the trees
All flees got banans to use as water skies
Then the small yellow flower started talking to us
It said:

Oh man dont throw away your lives
All of us started runnin around to pick up our pieces on the ground
Everyone joined us, we were all supriised of what we found
Divine, Im fine cause the octupuss didnt kill me just took my troubled mind
Ring, ring a text message on the sky forcing me to answer with a white lie

Oh man dont throw away your ticket
A monkey in a blue hat walked up to me and gave me a cat
I sat down in my seat, in our boat we stealed from the navys fleet
Naked girls, flees, monkey and the wise flower of power

Oh man we are sailing away
Love follows us where ever we go
So we dont need to stay

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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