

This thing is so hard to load,  
And I can't aim (I can't aim).  
I can't swim,  
But I can turn this into gold  
On the wings of the angel who left you here.  
Sadie, Sadie, you got a bonfire in your hair,  
Must be heaven in there.  
Sadie, Sadie, you got beach bonfire hair,  
And it turns crazy red,  
When I touch you there,  
When I touch you there.  
Let the gods turn away.  
Let the gods turn away.  
This wave is so hard to hold,  
And I can't swim (I can't swim).  
I can't swim,  
But I can turn this into gold.  
Hit the water in slow-mo like angels in air.  
Sadie, Sadie, you got a bonfire in your hair,  
Must be heaven in there.  
Sadie, Sadie, you got beach bonfire hair,  
And it turns crazy red,  
When I touch you there,  
When I touch you there.  
Let the gods turn away.  
Let the gods turn away.