Goon Moon

I pray that I won't see the sun
I've got a pocket full of gum - Yum!
It matters if you steal or run when you're young

I was a pin eyed boy (I lied)

Don't call me, count the cookies type I take what's mine, I know what's right And its right

I was a pin eyed boy (I lied)

Rocking Charlie Horse on a jet plane Slide the gas clouds through the window See the rain fall through the window

I was a pin eyed boy (I lied)