

# The Golden Ball

Goon Moon

From the seas to the serpentine  
From the bees to your knees  
From the trees in the sunshine  
It doesn't even matter cause you never really get very far  
(repeated in background)

Sat at the bar with a skull mask on  
Sipped iced tea to my favorite song  
Went for a walk, saw a bride and groom in a park  
Mashed potatoes, Uncle Sam, apple pie, honey baked ham  
It doesn't even matter cause you never really get very far

Sat at the bar with a skull mask on  
Sipped iced tea to my favorite song  
Went for a walk, saw a bride and groom in a park  
Corn chips, dapper Dan, gum drops, tasty lamb  
It doesn't even matter cause you never really get very far

Sadie is crazy, she likes to lick the ladies  
And Cocoa bites my toes  
And Lola loves the window  
But they don't get along

Sweet standing notion  
Sweet stand alone

Chaotic elegies from unspoken origin  
Flapping in flap, based in base  
Quipy quipy quaw quaw

With the lickier's last leg  
Playing tricks on the sidewalks fair  
When lovers leave the lamp post  
And liquid candy flair  
I'm going inside the property compost  
Don't try to touch the panty hose prose  
It's your turn to taste the lilting drippings  
Aforementioned desire neither here nor there  
A hare brained scheme if there ever was one  
I'll be teaming soon to find some teasing fare