

Marimba Song

Laika

Oh the moon is giving sunshine
Sky`s full of wine
Big ol` bear prickly pear
I want to live in your
Fuzzy bits an` kissin` lips
Curly hair and squeezezy hips
Places where I just fit in you

Never had the luck to see god`s hands
Not even his fingernails
But if he has a voice it`s just like yours
Butter and honey and milk and water
Milk and water
Milk and water

Moon is giving sunshine
Sky`s full of wine
Clouds are pouring red
Stars are pouring white
So much raining down on me I just lose my...

Moon is giving sunshine
Sky`s full of wine
Big ol` bear prickly pear
I want to live in your...

Night and day day and night
Night and day day and night

Moon is giving sunshine
Sky`s full of wine
Big ol` bear prickly pear
I want to live in your
Flutter-bys and butterflies
That frame your big round eyes
An` make lightning strike twice inside
Make lightning strike twice inside

So much light sky`s so bright
So much light sky`s so bright
Clouds are pouring red
An` the stars are pouring white
Clouds are pouring red
An` the stars are pouring white
Lightning strike twice inside
Night and day day and night
Lightning strike twice inside
Moon is giving sunshine
Sky`s full of wine
Clouds are pouring red
Stars are pouring white