If you are not busy right now, close your eyes and spin in your chair. Everything's moving when you stop and look out. It won't stay still no matter where you stare, oh.

This is hardly my cup of tea.

It could be a problem if I try to stand up.

I'm so sorry that I made you join in.

Still, I promise that I won't throw up, no.

We're staggering wobbly dizzy confused little people spinning 'round and 'round and 'round.

We're wobbly staggering dizzy confused little people spinning 'round and 'round.

This is kind of addicting now, all the fun ways that we can roam.

Oops, I almost just fell down the stairs, which kind of hard to do in a one-story home, now.

Imagine if everybody in the whole wide world felt just like this.
Why, I could envision a universe joined hand in hand in dizziful bliss, now.

I've heard that falling in love feels a bit like this, well maybe not quite, but maybe it makes you feel nauseous at first, and once you get the hang of it it feels all right. All right.

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