

## Good Time Rock N Roll

Quasi

In the vicinity of infinity  
On a giant lead balloon  
On our way to the silvery moon  
You got your crocodile boots  
I got my John the Conqueror root  
We got beaver hats  
Purple spats  
And a check out of time of noon

Good time rock and roll  
Cranked up high on the stereo  
And I'm free at last  
Everything is moving pretty fast  
We got just one more place to go

To the Gulf of Mexico  
Some sunny paradise  
From a land of ice and snow

I'm a long shot, I know it's true  
But I just might be the best bet for you  
So lay your money down  
And let's go to town  
You know that talk is cheap  
And everyone's just talking in their sleep  
It won't matter none to me  
When I'm infinity