

Ladies and gentleman  
Boys and girls  
From the lightning clouds of Venus with a bullet  
Mystery and romance proudly present live and direct from the ether  
Ubiquitous Synergy Seeker

You're like iodine chasing all the storms away  
You're like a black ops liquorice masquerade  
You're like a buzz, I'm looking for a bee  
You're like a tack in a paper clip factory  
To me

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To me

You're like a diatribe calling on a quest for me  
You're like the ideal rainy day activity  
You're like a sine, emphasis in green  
You're like ladybugs turning into jelly beans

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You're like a black ops liquorice masquerade  
You're like a buzz, I'm looking for a bee  
You're like a tack in a paper clip factory

You're like a trance for looking at a better way  
You're like a test maze keeping all the me's at bay  
You're like a play, that's like a pen  
You're like M.C. Escher, but a ten

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To me

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You're like a tack in a paper clip factory  
To me

You're like two and fifteen sixteenths  
To the northeast of me

You're like two and fifteen sixteenths  
To the northeast of me

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