January 30

oboe hobo solo role this is not chance music somebody is most definitely blowing glide with your horn bubble me home John Ron and Don done done done in the eyes of The Lord down down press down somewhere between ecstasy and military why all these matches when I'm still underwater maintaining the drone while neglecting the rhythm delivering into the world disappearing into the word the war of the worlds the war on the word Oh Philip stop being so heavy Boom Sha Ra Boom Sha Ra momo mambo homo mambo