

WOOOOOOOOH to the Blue

Out of the corner of your eye
you see the world pass you by,
and today is the day
you don't want the world
to pass you by.

So you call in sick.
You call off work.
You play hookie.
You turn left.
Because today is the day you go out.

And out you go into the city,
and the sun is out there too,
and man, you feel just like Columbus
discovering *Blue Suede Shoes*.

And you press your ear to the air
and listen like an Indian
to what the buildings have to say.
And the buildings tell you:

"GET BIG AND TOUCH THE SKY"

So you get big,
 (it's a trick)
and you float
like a Macy's Thanksgiving balloon.
Ten fat fingers filled with gas
and a wide smiling grin
on your face ear to ear,
going "Heeeeeeeey"
to the ones who keep looking up.

And you laugh outloud
to the crowd cuz you know,
the only thing keeping you
from going

WOOOOOOOOH! to the blue

are a couple of clowns
holding you down
with flimsy handfuls of thread.