Chunk! No, Captain Chunk! "Don't Move"

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Holiday for two
Beautiful furniture
Powdered gun drifting up inside
Cretaceous man become just what I am
Now don't move, don't move

Ooooh don't move

Composed of solid song, we get along
Distance crunching honchos with echo units
Sue me if you want, there's nothing left
Now don't move, don't move

Oooh don't move.

Now mix it up with water like a sacrifice to slaughter Take off your helment lay down your cable Pick it up (?) earthshaker, Poseidon heart-breaker Don't move

Ooooh don't move

No neo-Henrik Ibsen with a prehistoric Gibson Could begin to do what I have almost done Now look into the sunset before the final credit Don't move don't move

The miracles (Americans?) come falling, the miracles come crawling I'm scared of something nasty (Do you know what kind of snake?)
Forget the memories dear, that I was ever here Don't move don't move

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