

## Electric 6

### "I Am a Song!"

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I was traveling on, moving on the road to my Jehova.  
It was the only thing I knew how to do.  
She was banging and gone  
She was banging and banging it over and over  
She said you better get some music in you  
And you know I'm saving some  
From the person I've become.  
And if you are willing to wait long, something better  
always comes along.  
I am a song  
I am a moral subsidy  
I am a song  
An angry three minute symphony  
Yes I belong to the society a piety to love  
But I still need someone to show  
Now baby  
I was hanging around,  
I was hanging around at the bottom of the food chain,  
looking for you.  
You were burrowing down,  
you were caught in a struggle with your vajayjay  
Is there anything I can do?  
Cause I can lend a helping hand  
Be careful where you stand  
Cause I turn into king kong  
When the coffee gets too strong  
I am a song  
An evil simons melody  
I am a song  
In an unusual key  
I am a song  
A three minute symphony  
Yes I belong to the society a punishment and  
merriment of love  
I fit you like a music glove  
  
You were bringing me down  
You were hymning and humming about the apocalypse  
Why are we stuck in an elevator?  
I had to turn you around  
And wise you up to bring you back to your grips

You can thank me for it later.  
We couldn't have come this far, without a very special  
car  
Someday we'll right the wrong  
Og Julianne and the jingjing longs  
I am a song  
And though my words don't often rhyme  
I am a song  
With a refreshing twist of lime  
Yes I belong  
I'll let my music rule, cause it's something to for with  
love  
But I'm not bigger than love  
No I'm not bigger that love now baby  
Come on, come on baby.

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