Israel Cannan
"Figure Things Out"

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Well here's a song,
A friendly tune,
About the first two men to walk on the moon,
About the third guy that stayed inside,
But then regreted those steps for the rest of his life,
A thousand days,
An age ago,
A plan was made that nobody could know,
So when you put things in an pull them out,
Slam bam for the people around,

Chorus:
We're screaming bom bom burn it up,
We take you anywhere,
Take it back back back back,
Go turn that record right down, Go turn that record right down,
I said bom bom burn it up,
We take you anywhere,
Take it back back back back,
Go turn that record right down, Go turn that record right down,

An You gotta gotta gotta help me out,
To figure things out,
To figure things out,
An You gotta gotta gotta help me out,
To figure things out,
To figure things out,
ohhhhhhhhhhhh.....

And the Darkness fades away..
(and the darkness fades away)
As the blue skies begin to Break,
And i'm just thinking we should slow down slow down,
(today..)
Slow down slow down,

I said bom bom burn it up,
We take you anywhere,
Take it back back back back,

Go turn that record right down, Go turn that record
right down,
I said bom bom burn it up,
We take you anywhere,
Take it back back back back,
Go turn that record right down, Go turn that record
right down,
And you gotta gotta gotta help me out,
To figure things out,
To figure things
I said you gotta gotta gotta help me out,
To figure things out,
To figure things.
Alright... Ohhhhhhh...