

Jacobs Dream

"Hot Air Balloon"

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I'd hate to sit on my hot air balloon.
Cause it could take me all the way to my Jupiter.
I've got this friend that needs me.
He calls me not really you know reverse psychology.

I know this world it's backwards and it troubles me,
How they all dig up there buried philosophy.

So it's, floating, hot air balloon.
I'm just, hoping well get to Jupiter real soon.
So it's, floating, hot air balloon.
I'm just, hoping well get to Jupiter real soon.

There's enough love to go around this room.
Which would have us all united if we wouldn't have
denied it.

Still floating, still going.
Still floating, still going.
Still floating, still going.
Still floating, still going.

So it's, floating, hot air balloon.
I'm just, hoping well get to Jupiter real soon.
So it's, floating, hot air balloon.
I'm just, hoping well get to Jupiter, get to Jupiter
Get to Jupiter real soon.

Through the night and day,
We're still floating, still going...
[Repeat]
(We're gonna get to Jupiter real soon.)
(HOT AIR BALLOON!)

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