

Kay Kay And His Weathered Underground "Santa Cruz Lined Pockets"

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When you look the sky what faces do you see?
I see myself looking back vicariously
Through dream machines

Deep in my wanderlusting pockets I brought ecstasy
Blow our minds baby let's blow our minds
I know we've got the awful bee sting blues
That's what flashing red and green hues
Will do to you

I left my soul in an electric church basement
That's why I'm clouded with divine invasion
A lot of shit happen underneath the waterline girl
Float on down in my hands

And when you come on down
I hope you'd like to stay around
Into strange possibilities
The darkness in my mere being if only glimpsed
Peripherally
Well, it's wild but we can see so clearly

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