Patti Smith "Pumping"

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Oh, I see you stare, spi-pi-pi-pi-pi up there and ho Oh, into the center of my brain, and baby come, baby go

And free the hurricane, oh, I go into the center of the airplane

Baby, gotta move to the center of my pain

And my heart starts pumping, my fists start pumping Upset, total abandon, you know I love you so Total abandon, ooh, walla, walla walla

Oh, I see you stare spi-pi-pi-pi-pi up there and ho Oh, into the center of my brain and baby come, baby

And free the hurricane, oh, I go into the center of the airplane

Baby, gotta box in the center of the ring

And my heart starts pumping and my fists start pumping Upset, total abandon, you know I love you so Total abandon, ooh, wah

Oh, I go into the center of the airplane Baby gotta go to the center of my brain And my heart starts pumping, my fists start pumping Got no recollection of my past reflection

So I'm free to move in the resurrection And my heart starts pumping and my fists start pumping

My heart pumping My heart pumping My heart pumping

Coming in the airport, coming in the sea Coming in the garden, got a conscious stream Coming in a washroom, coming in a plane Coming in a force field, coming in my brain

And my heart, my heart

Total abandon, total abandon, total abandon Total abandon, total abandon Total abandon

Oh, I go into the center of the airplane Oh and I move to the center of my brain My heart, oh

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