

Primitive Radio Gods

"Wayward Pilot's Mission"

Visit "[Wayward Pilot's Mission](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Behind the safety glass divider, wayward pilot gliders
fate, got sealed

With knowing smiles of campfire girls incest another
mysteries revealed

But it's just another ocean of animal emotion behind
the wheel

The secret starfish divers and abalone miners' copper
field

Hey, hey, when the party's over, I'll come back again

But don't forget what loners that started out as stoners
all concealed

Fear not gentle trader, the hook you used to bait her
was unreal

At the bottom of the ocean near the power plant
explosion, starfish mass

The alphabet we grew up with in a safe in his hands
For the final expedition, wayward pilot's mission starts
in last

'Cause he's a man who believes, Billie Jean won't treat
until they listen

And understand that there is no master plan
Pacifiers found with our hateful hands, be raised by the
man

For the graduating class that starts the sweeping in the
grass

They'll come back again

Hey, hey, gentle starfish diver, they'll come back again

Submitted by Michael Hack

Visit [Primitive Radio Gods](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.