

Rusted Root

"Virtual Reality"

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Well your momma, your momma, well she says, "She's alright"

You know she just don't care

Livin' alone in a big dome light, feelin' the breeze in her hair

Well won't cha comma

A babble on, a won't cha come along?

Babble on, come along, a babble on

Won't cha come along 'cause we're

Livin' in a land of virtual reality

Livin' in a land of virtual reality

Livin' in a land of virtual reality

Ooh and my baby's at home in bed

Ooh well and I'm alone in my head

She long for my wicked wind my lover

Long for my stare, she long for my lady right

Woman please don't bite my stare

My stare, but comma momma babble on

Won't cha come along?

Well babble on, come along

A babble on, won't cha come along 'cause we're

Livin' in a land of virtual reality

Livin' in a land of virtual reality

Livin' in a land of virtual reality, yeah

Ooh and my baby's at home in bed

Ooh well and I'm alone in my head

Oh she long for my wicked wind

My lover long for my stare

She long for my lady right

Woman please don't bite my care

My care but comma momma babble on

Won't cha come along?

Well babble on, come along, a babble on

Won't cha come along 'cause we're

Livin' a land of virtual reality
Livin' a land of virtual reality
Livin' a land of virtual reality
Livin' a land of virtual reality
Ooh and my baby's at home in bed
Ooh well and I'm alone in my head

Babble on, come along, a babble on
Won't cha come along?

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