Big Wu, The "Two Person Chair"

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cyote

let me do your talking keep on howling and swirling in the wilderness night

the oreal she cried into the air dancing with the flames as her soul and her heart fill with light

fire

lead me to your door show me to that place where the love and the sun fill the air

driver

let me take the wheel i'll bring my own pipe and a song and a two person chair

chair

in my two person chair chair in my two person chair

pooh bear what you gonna do when there's no one to play with and tigger's all sick in the head?

hey now is everybody here? get up your chiggers and put all those monkies to bed

the oreal she cried into the air when she's feeling all the energy and most when she can't find the glare

tomorrow (no) we'll both climb a mountain that's the place for the sun and a two person chair chair in my two person chair chair in my two person chair

chair in my two person chair chair in my two person chair

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