

Lips Flaming

"Gingerale Afternoon"

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The Astrology of a Saturday)

I've seen sunrise the size of my head

It freaks you up like ghouls from the dead

I feel like I'm ready to run thru your room

It's gonna be another gingerale afternoon

And I'm feelin' like

I'm leavin' much too soon

Got a pocket full of capsules and some chocolate ice
cream

Both make me cool but one makes me dream

I feel like I'm ready to race through your room

It's gonna be another gingerale afternoon

And I'm feelin' like

I'm leavin' much too soon

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