

Tom Tom Club "Booming & Zooming"

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If they could see me now, booming and zooming
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F one O four, come in F one O four
C'mon get down F one O four, ho, get back up F one O
four
Aw, now, one more time for me on the ground
F one O four get down

'Cause you know and I know it's a private thing
At twice the speed of sound blue goes to black
You're spinning flat like a skipping stone F one O four
But don't green apple okay we want no defenestrations
today okay

F one O four where are you at? Play it Kenneth
Uh you think you're staying cool while it's getting hot,
eh?
F one O four here, uh, stop flapping your gums
I wear my own clothes now
And I don't need you to roll up my sleeves, okay?

Uh ground here, uh, that's a couple of million, F one O
four
F one O four here, uh, look this is a private thing
And I don't want you talking about it
Down there with your nice friends, 'cause this is a
private thing, okay?

'Cause I've tried A and then I've tried B and then I've
tried C
But no, I won't green apple
Uh, this is the ground F one O four and get outa there
Get outa there F one O four

F one O four uh, not to sweat baby
It's my hide and I can ride her out
This is the ground get down here F one O four
You and I know who your hide belongs to

Well F one O four here, uh, I guess I'm at about 75
thousand feet

And the R P M's are set near zero
Uh, maybe falling about 150 feet a second
Uh, that makes about 9000 feet a minute

Uh, like I said I've tried A and I've tried B and C, didn't
do nothing
Just spinning around like a boomerang in the sky up
here, I reckon
I got about one last shot, okay this is a private thing
This blue to black at twice the speed of sound

It's green silent peace with waves around
And it's lighting up like a damn Christmas tree in here
But we'll ignore what these little lights are saying
And enjoy the view because you know and I know
It's just that little old problem our boys in engineering
find so entertaining

This is the ground, come in F one O four
Come in F one O four, come in F one O four
F one O four here, I'd love to talk to you sweetheart
But this Christmas tree is smoking and it's obscuring
the view
I'm preparing to disintegrate now I'll see you boys
For a drink on the ground at about 1900 hours, okay
bye

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