

## Tripping Daisy "Pink Jelly"

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One day I was walking down a long narrow path in the  
jungle  
With nothing on my feet  
Each step felt like mud though the ground was made of  
dirt  
But it was purple dirt  
It was like looking at the ground and seeing it brown  
Well, picture it purple  
Each step I took left a green footprint  
The trees were yellow, as a matter of fact  
Everything that was usually green was now yellow  
Bright yellow  
And then everything I bump into or touch would turn  
green with clouds  
The sky was orange with blackbirds flying around  
And in the distance I could see this mountain coming  
up  
And it seemed like the closer I got the worse the smell  
became  
After a quick sprint I was there, and I touched this  
mountain  
And realized it was a big piece of shit  
My first thought was "Paul Bunyon!"  
But reality slapped me around and I knew it was the  
Jolly White Giant taking a squat on the jungle floor,  
dumbass  
Well, I preceded down my little path not knowing what I  
would find  
And not really prepared to encounter anything  
Being since I had no clothes on and no bags of tricks  
But that didn't slow me down, I kept marching on  
And what did I see but the most beautiful girl I had ever  
seen  
Everything was properly placed, however, there was  
only one drawback  
She was pink  
I thought, would that be a good match, pink and gold?  
You see, I was gold  
Well, we touched, and looked, and smiled  
Because we did match, or didn't  
You see, love can be any color it wants to be  
So now I had a friend to walk the rest of the journey

with  
And her name was Pink Jelly  
Pink Jelly was real cool, she could hold her breath and  
change colors  
Sometimes she was known as Psycho Jelly or  
Psychadelic Color Chick  
Anyway, that was one of her many talents  
It was nice having Pink Jelly along for the ride  
Although we would rarely talk, we would spit color on  
each other  
And stare at what we spit  
There was this one time when Pink Jelly was getting  
kind of cold  
So I spit some red on her and warmed her up  
You know, that made me feel real good inside  
Knowing that I helped Pink Jelly stay warm  
I had the biggest golden smile for the rest of the day  
As we continued to walk down the wonderful, purple  
path  
Holding hands

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