

Ugly Duckling "Oasis"

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Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah(4x)

[Verse 1: Andy]

Come on a trip to the centre of the nebulous place
I'm your host (Space Ghost!) on this cosmos chase
It's a pattern around Saturn, so watch the rings
Then follow the flight plan to Andromeda's wings
Point your kaleidoscope at the balance expanse
Never any bending the surface of molecular plans
Enhance, the beat can secret so can search's and
saves

And signals, but not radio waves

Cause' you've tuned into the top ten, the pop is
repetitive

A sedative that would make insomniacs relax
Into a mummified state, but I'll unravel the clock
Travel the harp, and feed a bon-bon to a ton-ton
In other words, I duck and make the cargo drop
In simple terms, I stop and rock the spot
So I'm working on a new anti-gravity design
In the jet-propulsion lab with Young Einstein,(and)
Let me play Willy Mays and say hey to Dizzy Dustin
Formerly known as cue-ball, back when I was called too
tall

But now with U-Haul, packing up, making moves to new
places

(Including the Oasis!)

It's not a mirage, but a barrage of spoken ballet
Everyone is spun by the tongue, conductors DJ
It takes your ora from the world of the morbid
Shoot you through a vacuum, put you into orbit
[Chorus - Instrumental]

Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah (4x)

[Verse 2: Andy]

Head to handicap, contact someone

To the percussion club drubbing up the non-hum drum
As it runs it and thus becomes a product of the ugly
Now we can make it lovely (Like)

A life can become a slow death, but one is left

It's sold to a genie with bandini on it's breath

Never came to baggage claim, so no venture over the
fences into the frontier

Where regret is varied consequences

On the laster days, there

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