Motocade "Holy Moly"

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I don't want keys to yo kingdom Just the devil in me in the deep blue sea The hot cold weather pushes us together Pulls me apart

All this trivia is what I give ya And to deliver ya into oblivion Yeah into oblivion

I don't want to see into the future Give me vitamin D and a good old fashioned Knock me down with a feather And don't you ever try to pull us apart

All this trivia is what I give ya And to deliver ya into oblivion Yeah into oblivion Into oblivion, oh into oblivion

Holy Moly, I feel like I am possessed Holy Moly, look at me I'm dancing like a zombie Holy Moly, I feel like I am possessed Holy Moly, look at me I'm coming back to life

Holy Moly, I feel like I am possessed Holy Moly, look at me I'm dancing like a zombie Holy Moly, I feel like I am possessed Holy Moly, look at me I'm coming back to life

I don't want to tell you my secrets I'm just a bumble bee in a garden that needs me The front seat leather slides us together As we depart

All this trivia is what I give ya And to deliver ya into oblivion Oh to oblivion Yeah into oblivion, into oblivion

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