Glory Days

Skeggs

I'm feelin' groovy, kickin' down the cobblestones
And there is music in every sight and every sound
No need for headphones
I'll tip my cap to the world even though I don't wear one
Grinnin' at the women in the salon gettin' their hair done
On the outside looking in like an aquarium
Spinnin' with the stars in the planetarium
Deliriously, mysteriously I'm feelin' curiously marvelously
'Super Duper' like Joss Stone
My heart melts like ice cream cones
Grinnin' like a dog diggin' up dinosaur bones
I used to be fossilized but now I'm out of my shell
And I'm happier than whores with chivalrous client

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