

Como

Yukon Blonde

Can't put my feet up
Can't hold my lunch down
Turning the sound up
I start to spin 'round Can't stand on my own feet
I just float away
I took a ride in a hot, hot seat
Now I'm ready to play, far away It is a wild ride
You'd better hold on tight
We're on the upside
And baby that sounds alright Where we're going you cannot run
Everyone sees
There's a lot that we have not done but
It's working for me
And I don't turn left
And I don't turn right
And I don't slow down anymore
And I don't climb up
And I can't fall down
And my feet aren't touching the floor
'Round once more This is the long trail
Though I've taken many trips
Cast off and set sail
Hanging on by my fingertips Houston, I feel fine
The mission is gold
I do a thousand front flips
Who'll ever know?
And I don't turn left
And I don't turn right
And I don't slow down anymore
And I don't climb up
And I can't fall down
And my feet aren't touching the floor And I don't turn left
And I don't turn right
And I don't slow down anymore
And I don't climb up
And I can't fall down
And my feet aren't touching the floor
'Round once more Pick my feet up of the floor

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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