Flavor

The Jon Spencer Blues Explosion

Battle of the minds
Cries below, cries above
You must pick a side
Will you choose fear? Will you choose love?
What does it look like
This orbital ball from the fringes of The Milky Way?
What does it feel like
This orbital ball on the fringes of The Milky Way?
Raining fla-fla-flavor, icing fla-fla-flavor, flavor love
Whose God then is God?
They all want ju-jurisdiction
In the book of earth
Whose God spread fear, spread love?

What does it look like
This orbital ball from the fringes of The Milky Way high?
What does it feel like
This orbital ball on the fringes of The Milky Way?
Raining fla-fla-flavor, icing fla-fla-flavor, flavor love
Turn up the frequency
What does it look like
This orbital ball from the fringes of The Milky Way high?
What does it feel like
This orbital ball from the fringes of The Milky Way?
Raining fla-fla-flavor, icing fla-fla-flavor
Spread that fla-fla-flavor, flavor, flavor, flavor

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/