

Planet Of Sound

Skiffington

One fine day in my odd past
I picked me up a transmission
I turned the fission ignition
Went looking for the broadcaster
And when I first touched some ground
They simply told me to leave
Was kind of hard to believe
'Cause there was not one around
This ain't the planet sound
I had a talented wine
That land of classical gas
And on the planet of glass
They sent me skipping through time
I got to somewhere renowned
For it's canals and color of red

And lots of guys who shook their heads
Rhythmically to resound
This ain't the planet of sound
This ain't no rock and roll town
This ain't no fuckin' around
This ain't no planet of sound
I met a guy in a rover
He said its one more over
It's just there where your bound
This ain't the planet of sound
This ain't the planet of sound