The Moving Room

Andrew W.k.

Fly down the highway Into a dreamland Voyage to somewhere All inside of a thought In the center of midnight In between a black hole There's a dark orange panel From which we take control Watch the full colored sunset Without need for remark And then into the hallway And then into the dark Welcome to the moving room See through the picture to the horizon Into the landscape Take any chance So roll up the windows And consider the season Then consider the movement In the tune of this song You know you can't if you want to You know you can't if you want to You know you can't if you want to If you want to If you want to If you want to If you want to

If you want to

If you want to

Welcome to the moving room
Fly down the highway

Into a dreamland

Voyage to somewhere
All inside of a thought

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