

# Original Spin

## Mother Mother

Is it's just the world? It's all it is  
Toppling through outer space on a trip  
It's just the world, picking round  
Now isn't it Some kind of tropical fish  
In a tropical storm  
We pick a pet in the ribcage  
Off of my stage  
And we just don't tell it's won You know it's just the world  
It was only round, trying to be something With an original spin, and an original sin  
I'll soon refill  
Just with a bottle of gin, oh, oh  
And the girl next door I think it's spinning for mine  
You think it's spinning for yours  
It's spinning for sure But it is spinning for neither  
Really can either of us be sure  
Is what it's spinning for Oh yeah, it's just the world  
Trying to be something  
Another Byzantine  
A Palestinian But with original spin, my friend  
And an original sin  
Oh look, I'm swimming again  
Another bottle of gin, ah, ah  
And my baby cakes I think it's spinning for mine  
You think it's spinning for yours  
It's spinning for sure But it is spinning for neither  
Really can either of us be sure  
Is what it's spinning for Oh yeah it's just the world  
Only land  
A little place from outer space  
On a trip It's just the world  
Where you swim in a second  
Making a bed, laying in it  
Never to stop and think It might be spinning for providence  
Really it ain't, no really it ain't  
I know it's naive to say I think it's spinning for mine  
You think it's spinning for yours  
It's spinning for sure  
I think it's for fun, fun, f-fun, fun It must be fun to make  
Old Mother Earth shake It's just the world

It's just the world  
It's just the worldIt's just the world

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