

# Beacon Light

Ween

Looking up to the sky  
Made me realize  
Made me want to fly To a place far away  
Where they're singing songs  
Making love all day Somewhere beyond the sun  
Where an atom splits  
And an ounce is a ton So don't you be late  
I see the beacon light and it's on  
So strap on that jammy pack  
Fuel it up 'cause I'm gone The people all dance  
With their big long arms  
And a peach in their pants Picking fruit from the sky  
As the demon ship  
Goes passing them by I'm not sure if it's love  
But it's coming down  
From the Heaven's above So don't you be late  
I see the beacon light and it's on  
So strap on that jammy pack  
Fuel it up 'cause I'm gone So don't you be late  
I see the beacon light and it's on  
So strap on that jammy pack  
Fuel it up 'cause I'm gone

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