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 world
It's just the world

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