Virtual Reality

Pud

Well your momma, your momma, well she says, "She's alright"
You know she just don't care
Livin' alone in a big dome light, feelin' the breeze in her hair
Well won't cha comma
A babble on, a won't cha come along?
Babble on, come along, a babble on
Won't cha come along 'cause we're
Livin' in a land of virtual reality
Livin' in a land of virtual reality
Livin' in a land of virtual reality
Ooh and my baby's at home in bed
Ooh well and I'm alone in my head
She long for my wicked wind my lover
Long for my stare, she long for my lady right
Woman please don't bite my stare
My stare, but comma momma babble on
Won't cha come along?
Well babble on, come along
A babble on, won't cha come along 'cause we're
Livin' in a land of virtual reality

Livin' in a land of virtual reality
Livin' in a land of virtual reality, yeah
Ooh and my baby's at home in bed
Ooh well and I'm alone in my head
Oh she long for my wicked wind
My lover long for my stare
She long for my lady right
Woman please don't bite my care
My care but comma momma babble on
Won't cha come along?
Well babble on, come along, a babble on
Won't cha come along 'cause we're
Livin' a land of virtual reality
Livin' a land of virtual reality
Livin' a land of virtual reality
Livin' a land of virtual reality
Ooh and my baby's at home in bed
Ooh well and I'm alone in my head

Babble on, come along, a babble on
Won't cha come along?

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