

# 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  
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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