

Pie In the Sky

Frank Black

It takes photon power and eight minutes of an hour
To make it to our sun
And I know it sounds weird, but it'll take you four years
To make the next oneExpanding border
That's the sauce of chaos
And that's an order
That's an orderSo stomp your feet and clap your hands
Get outta your seat and do a little dance
Lift up your voice and sing with glee
Now listen carefully to meDesert your quarters
Behold the pie in the sky
And that's an order
That's an order
That's an order
That's an order
That's an order
That's an order
That's an order
That's an order
That's an order

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