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60 Cycle Hum

by John Woog Johnson

Here I go and there I've been Can't remember what I've seen Who I was when in between Kinda makes you feel so free Willows are last to drop their leaves Such a slow orgasmic release Who are we meant to be Kinda makes you feel so free

Chorus:

Excuse me sir does this road go back home He says, "I don't know where you're coming from" I live where the power is up above. He said, "Turn left at the sixty cycle hum"

In the north there's snow and trees In the South they have killer bees You never know who to please Kinda makes you feel so free Lovers begin to feel the squeeze From their shoulders down to their knees Rivers always turn into seas Kinda makes you feel so free

Chorus:

On a bus trying not to sneeze Think I might move to Belize Things always happen in threes Kinda makes you feel so free One last thing before I flee Are you comfortable with me Sometimes I'm not as I seem Kinda makes you feel so free

Chorus: