Luna, Rollercoaster

well he fell from the skies
with a sense he devised
and he dropped out of school
with his evil sunglasses
and the desert he crossed
was a picture to see
roll in the sand
he had it all in his hand
(chorus)
you're gonna live forever
we can see you roll in the sand
he was a bungling thief
turning fiction to fact
and back at the hill
they want him to act
(chorus)