

My Daily Valentine

Doh! Doh! Doh! Wow!
Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh-oh!!
Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh-oh!!
Oh! Doh! Doh! Doh! Doh!
Oh!! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh-oh!!
Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh-oh!! Oh!!

Upperworld — Under: words!
Whenever you meditate...

You don't see things,
You're them;
We are what we feel
and nothing else...

Doh! Doh! Doh! Doh! Oh!
Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh-oh!!
Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh-oh! Oh-oh!! Oh!!

Underworld — Superwords!
Don't bother to bring it back:
It's a lost cause;
It left you wide open...
Wow! What a harpy ride!

Doh! Doh! Doh! Doh! Oh!
Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh-oh!!
Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh-oh! Oh-oh!! Oh!!
Doh! Doh! Doh! Doh! Oh!!

Underworld — Surface world!
Don't try to tear it away:
You don't carry those things
On your back;
There are all there, always...
Always...
Always... always... always...

Oh!! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh-oh!!
Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Doh! Oh-oh! Doh!!

Whatever you see, it's you
And you is them...

Oh!! Doh! Doh! Doh! Doh! Oh!!
Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh-oh!!

Whatever you see, it's you
And you is them...

Oh!! Doh! Doh! Doh! Doh! Oh!!
Oh! Oh! Oh!

Underworld — Upperworld!
Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh-oh!! Oh!! Oh-oh!!
Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh-oh!! Oh!! Oh-oh!!
Doh! Doh! Doh! Doh! Oh!!

Underworld — Upperworld;
Underwear!
Whenever you meditate...
It's a lost cause, ancient world;
Inside world:
Don't bother to bring it back!
Oh!! Doh! Doh! Doh! Doh! Oh!!

Like a sound to the ear,
Hands are a chamber of echoes.
Oh!! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh-oh!! Oh!!
Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh-oh!! Oh-oh!
Doh! Doh! Doh! Doh!

Like a sound to the ear, oh!!
Hands are a chamber of echoes.

Upperworld — Underworld!
Underworld — Upperworld — Under...
Deep deal!

Lyrics: Craig Dohring.