

The Mirror Go Machine: Music and lyrics by Brittany Jean

Buddy Youngman heard it on the radio
“Get the ambulance ready for a thundersnow
That storm on the ‘rizon—it’s a danger show”
I said I’ll take mine à la mode

Not payin’ any mind to the window woes
Had my eye on your melancholy-laden ghost
I most sincerely wish to know
Where did the light in your smile go?
And that reminds me...

I got two tickets for the mirror go machine
And I want to take you... you-hoo along with me
If we don’t go now we never will
And odds are we won’t live to see the monorail
I got two tickets... two tickets...

Oh, it’s time for a change in the scenery
The Ocean Specific is a-callin’ me
With pockets full of ease and everything
We find at the end of a shoestring

Pass a sign for peaches—what are pengawings?
With a beautiful guitar and a mandolin
We may stop, we can’t stay, we gotta run
Let me remind you we’re young
And that reminds me...

I got two tickets for the mirror go machine
And I want to take you... you-hoo along with me
If we don’t go now we never will
And odds are we won’t live to see the monorail
I’ve got two tickets... two—

I got two tickets for the mirror go machine
And I want to take you... you-hoo along with me
If we don’t go now we never will
And odds are we won’t live to see the monorail
I got two tickets... two...

For the mirror go machine... The mirror go machine... oooo...