

It's a custom made afternoon  
With shrinking hands I can't keep to myself  
Springtime...Saturday  
Perfect in an easy way

And it's a custom mary sin  
For angels in the dark  
A lighter spark to brighten her skies  
Finger feelings fingers feeling fine  
Just might change this life of mine

And I'm up on inspiration drive  
If you could see what I've seen  
Patchwork woman sunshine suits you fine  
Sleeping with her sandals on  
In a California dream  
I'm singing  
"La-la-la-la-la think I'm up to something"

And on a custom made afternoon the candle she burns  
The wheels turn and four eyes look away  
Wood is getting tangled up in steam  
Blue and hazel mix to green

And I'm up on inspiration drive  
If you could see what I've seen  
Patchwork woman sunshine suits you fine  
Perfect in an easy way  
The world behind the worlds  
I'm singing  
"La-la-la-la-la"

And I'm up on inspiration drive  
If you could see what I've seen  
Patchwork woman sunshine suits you fine  
Sleeping with her sandals on  
In a California dream  
I'm singing  
"La-la-la-la-la think I'm up to something"