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You're gonna do what you're gonna do,
Don't worry about that not coming true –
You got what the Sun's about,
Lay back or get up and shout.

From galactic cosmic contemplation –
You've got friends this incarnation,
Wondering if you'll take a chance,
What will you do with happenstance.

Then too you like order,
Probably where you crossed the border –
Being so critical and refusing to lie,
You'll make it perfect by and by.

Now let's see again where were we –
A real thing for being free,
Committed to proving you can fly,
Plus anything else you might choose to try.