

GOT TO CIRCULATE
lyrics by Tobin Mueller

LYMPHETTES:

When in doubt...liberate.
Walk about...lay some bait.
A stakeout...infiltrate.
Time to get out and circulate.

Hit the street...no debate.
Walk your beat...syncopate.
Pack a heat...don't be late.
Time to get out and circulate.

Close the gap...ambulate.
Make a map...illustrate.
Lay a trap...innovate.
Hurry you've got to circulate.

Heart is pumping plasma all around.
Plasma's full of cells that will astound.
Then you call for reinforcements...
Sound the sirens! We've found our foe!

At the heart...like a gate,
Through you dart...steady rate.
Then depart...on you skate.
Hit the highway and circulate.

Feel the pulse...permeate.
Don't convulse...play it straight.
Not a waltz...concentrate.
Wake up, you got to circulate.

CHORUS:

Lub-dub, lub-dub. Lub-dub, lub-dub. Lub-dub, lub-dub. Lub-dub, lub-dub. Loo-bah-buh-doo-wah!

LYMPHETTES:

Cardiac hoppin' poppin' cop.
Workin' like a super turbo prop.
Center of attention when you
Need the beat to complete the feat!

Arteries...healthy state,
Branch like trees...real ornate;
Capp'leries...dilate.
Reaching tissues, you circulate.

Catch a vein...transmigrate.
Back again...palpitate.
Bluish strain...oxidate.
Hurry, you got to circulate.
Hurry, you got to circulate.

MICKEYSPLEEN:

We'll find them.
Deny them
Asylum.
Time to get out and circulate.

Go faster
Chase after.
Be master.
Hurry you've got to circulate.

Hop into the blood flow.
Shop for smells as you go.
When you've found one you know

Sound the sirens! We've found our foe!

Around you.
Confound you.
A sound cue.
Wake up, you got to circulate.

MICKEYSPLEEN:

The strongest muscle you got
Beats in your chest likest like bee-bop.
Hip hop flop just won't stop.

Need the beat to complete the feat!

No A-Train.
The heart frame.
Need air main.
Hurry, you got to circulate.
Hurry, you got to circulate.
Just don't be late!