

I feel good, I knew that I would, now I feel good, I knew that I would, now So good, so good, I got you	I'm Lockwood, you know I'm no good I'm Lockwood, you know I'm no good No good, Lockwood and I got you
I feel nice, like sugar and spice I feel nice, like sugar and spice So nice, so nice, I got you	Now I've won, with my evil minions They're the troop, they call the Space Group Chris Davies, Matt Owens and they caught you
When I hold you in my arms I know that I can't do no wrong and when I hold you in my arms My love can't do me no harm	Now I've got you here with me You'll never get your PhD And with no one left to stop me Every scientist will agree
and I feel nice, like sugar and spice I feel nice, like sugar and spice So nice, so nice, I got you	That there's nothing strange, about climate change You can trace, it all back to space The Sun's, the one, that drives it all
I feel good, I knew that I would, now I feel good, I knew that I would So good, so good, I got you So good, so good, I got you So good, so good, I got you	I'm Lockwood, you know I'm no good I'm Lockwood, you know I'm no good No good, Lockwood and I got you No good, Lockwood and I got you No good, Lockwood and I got you