

Astronaut

Gregory Alan Isakov

I work mornings in the old yard
Digging in the ground
But I moonlight as an astronaut
Mostly just sit around and howl

Won't you come to my house tonight
We could sleep on the floor
I got this window that looks out to Orion
I paid extra for

Oh forget about the sun
He's forgotten us by now

Kiss me so I remember how

We'll turn these sorrows into strangers
Buy them a ticket on the train
Drop 'em off at the station
Watch 'em ride far away
Far away...