

## Man on the Moon

The Jesus and Mary Chain

Come visit soon  
Sure gets lonely living here on the moon  
I've got a tale to tell  
About my planetary prison cell  
We could shoot the breeze  
Go out walking in the godless freeze  
I've got a mind to kill  
But there's no people here so it's no thrill

But I can't find the sky  
I can't find the sea  
I can't find the people  
I guess the people can't find me

Solitary space  
I've been staring at the mirror's face  
Another perfect day  
It means nothing when you live this way

But I guess it's alright  
I guess it's okay  
I guess it's alright  
I guess it's got to be this way

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