

Looking for Astronauts

The National

We're out looking for astronauts
Looking for astronauts
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Looking for astronauts

It's a little too late, too late, too late for this
Isn't it a little too late for this?
Little too late, too late for this
Isn't it a little too late for this?

You know you have a permanent piece
Of my medium-sized American heart

We're out looking for astronauts
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Are we gone?
Come on, yeah, we know we're gone
Bye bye bye
Bye bye bye, we know we're gone

Take all your reasons and take them away to the middle of nowhere, and on your way home
Throw from your window your record collection
They all run together and never make sense, but that's how we like it, and that's all we want
Something to cry for and something to hunt

Are we gone?
Come on, yeah, we know we're gone
Bye bye bye
Bye bye bye, we know we're gone

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Isn't it a little too late for this?
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Isn't it a little too late for this?

You know you have a permanent piece
Of my medium-sized American heart
So don't wear the watch when you're out with the cunts
You can break what you have, but the rest of it's mine

Take all your reasons and take them away to the middle of nowhere, and on your way home
Throw from your window your record collection
They all run together and never make sense, but that's how we like it, and that's all we want
Something to cry for, and something to hunt