

No Atmosphere

A Band of Bees

There's no
Atmosphere
On the moon
Much like the vibe in the room
Cold, closed out
Needs more fuel
I guess it's too damn cool
Like Old King Cole
He grew too old
Died and didn't get his wish
To be super rich, forever young
I guess that's one step back

Well that's one step back
Well that's one step back

We know he didn't go
Without leaving a stitch
To his wife
Who was a saucy dish
You know he owed her money
And that's sort of funny
With no room to negotiate
Before he passed
Those pearly gates
And she made his grave from slate
It's not even straight
Not even straight

That's one,
Well that's one step back
Well that's one step back
That's one,
Well that's one step back
Well that's one step back
That's one,
Well that's one step back
Well that's one step back