

# Lost in Space

Aimee Mann

Lost in space  
A bubble drifting  
Into a place  
Where planets shift and  
The moon's erased  
Its features lift in the glare

But I'm the stuff  
Of happy endings  
Though mostly bluff  
Belief suspending  
But close enough  
For just pretending to care

And I'm pretending to care  
When I'm not even there  
Gone, but I don't know where

Well, she's the face  
And I'm the double  
Who keeps the pace  
And clears the rubble  
And, lost in space  
Fills up the bubble with air

By just pretending to care  
Like I'm not even there  
Gone, but I don't know where

You split like a cell  
And then cannot tell  
The line from its parallel

So baby, beware  
I'm just pretending to care  
Like I'm not even there  
Gone, but I don't know where  
Gone, but I don't know where  
Gone, but I don't know where