

# Space Monkey

Anya Marina

I've been on the ground  
feet slowly dragging  
I've been on a bender for weeks but  
it feels like I'm on the wagon  
and you're out of range  
high in the atmosphere  
cellphone's overblown  
and it sounds like I gotta  
gotta get out of there

houston, there's trouble here  
I'm outta reach outta love and I'm  
mostly out of you  
and just as I say the word "impossible"  
they tell me space monkey's landed on the moon

not keeping track  
but the phone rang two days ago  
my face is a map in the tears  
and decay  
I got a way's to go

houston, there's trouble here  
I'm outta reach outta love and I'm  
mostly out of you  
and just as I say the word "unbearable"  
they tell me space monkey's landed on the moon

are you happy or sad  
or just feeling the same  
I know it at once, and it's nonchalance  
I know it's pressing

houston, I'm begging you  
to give a shoutout to all the peeps  
and the posse, oh  
ok, for real  
could you relay a message fast  
to the astronaut who wanted to know?

yes, I do  
I do believe in the sun  
and I do, I do  
concede there is one  
and you, do you believe in the one?  
do you, do you, do you  
believe in...