

Spaceman

Belly

I can see the heat pour off of me.
I can see it burns you too, brother.
I can see the strength you took from me.
I can see it zapped you too, brother,

But we're not angels.
We're not fools.
Danger.
Danger.

I can see your allegiance to me.
I can see that I'm no fun anymore,
But we're not angels.
We're not cool.

Danger.
Danger.
She said "I'm not a unicorn.
You'll always find another one,"

And, "you're not a dying sun.
There's always another ray to your heart."
I'm holding out.
I'm holding out for a spaceman,

For a spaceman,
For the spaceman.
She said, "I'm not a unicorn.
Go out and get another one.

You're not a dying sun.
There's always another ray to your heart."
I'm holding out.
I'm holding out for a spaceman,

For a spaceman,
Brother spaceman.
I can see the heat pour off of me.
I can see it burns you too.