

Luna

British Sea Power

Are you going to the disco hey?
Are you hoping that you'll all get laid?
When there are interstellar clouds on the Sussex Downs
Were you hoping that you might get paid?
But on the way did you get waylaid?

And now tomorrow keeps coming,
Tomorrow keeps coming today
Again and again and again...
Again and again and again...
Again and again and again...
Tomorrow keeps coming today...
Tomorrow keeps coming today...
Tomorrow keeps coming today...
Again and again and again...

Luna was a strange girl, she was pretty mad
When we felt sorry for ourselves she'd say it's not so bad
Even the galaxies weep for the suns and the stars they'll never
be
We all laughed but we also felt quite sad
So hey now, just put the f*cking record on and tell my why
Oh hey now, just put the f*cking kettle on and tell me how

A Ballardian nightmare erupted and now we all share
One thought, one love and one idea

If you want it, you can have it all
If you're needy come to me
If you like to, you can take it
It's not really complicated...

If you want it, you can have it all
If you're needy come to me
If you like to, you can take it
It's not really complicated...
It's not really complicated...

Oh, oh but these aren't the answers, these are not the answers
for you or me
I thought we had a deal

But tomorrow keeps coming today, again and again and again...
So go forth, go forth Luna, go forth, go forth Luna
So go forth, go forth Luna... go forth, go forth Luna