

Astronaut

David Byrne

The Western lands
Day turns to Night
Immaterial play of light
It's very nice out here

Poked my hand in a hornet's nest
They flew out around my face
I guess it's just self defense

The camera pans
The focus shifts
The world is a hornet's nest
I learned my lesson well

I surf the net
And watch TV
There's peace in the Middle East
Feel like I'm an astronaut
Now I am an astronaut