

Spaceman

Eric Martin

I'm in deep in
Sinking, my dispositions bleak
The rock is shrinking
Big, bad wolf is counting sheep

Sucked up in the rush of a radical mess
That's left when you're fresh out of bullets
Times up, kill the clock
I could use a little change of madness

Spaceman, make me disappear
Take me anywhere
Spaceman, you're my rocket out of here
I can't stand this

Daily Planet
Spaceman, you're my rocket out of here
I'll be floating
Gyroscoping kingdom come

I am happy knowing
I am never coming home
What's up when you're down and you're cut to the quick
You're sick of the smiles and the stabbing

Times up, kill the clock
I could use a little change of madness
Spaceman, make me disappear
Take me anywhere

Spaceman, you're my rocket out of here
I can't stand this
Daily Planet
Spaceman, you're my rocket out of here