

# 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