I'll fight for the Moon, Mars, Jupiter And outer galaxy, Alpha Centauri

Feels good
I'm stranded on a spaceship hideaway
And something makes me think I'm here to stay
I'm so happy where I am

Feels good
I've journeyed to the other atmospheres
And every breath I take just makes it clear
I'm holding Heaven in my hands
It's automatic baby and it

Feels good
When it feels so good
Feels good
When it feels so good

Feels good
These extra-sensory sensations
Are causing me some complications
Electrostatic information

Feels good
I'm playing with a pleasure trafficker
Arriving soon intergalactica
I'm holding Heaven in my hands
It's automatic baby and it feels good

Feels good Feels good

Feels good
When it feels so good
Feels good
When it feels so good

Feels good
When it feels so good
Feels good
When it feels so good

Feels good Feels so good Feels so good Feels so good

Feels good Feels so good Feels so good Feels so good

Feels good
I'm stranded on a spaceship hideaway

Feels good
When it feels so good
Feels good
When it feels so good

Feels good When it feels so good Feels good When it feels so good

I'll fight for the Moon, Mars, Jupiter

Feels good
When it feels so good
Feels good
When it feels so good

Feels good
When it feels so good
Feels good
When it feels so good