Been thinking of building a ship to the stars Found plans made in fourth grade should get me that far Jesus she says I know what you mean I'll make you then take you my flying machine I'm over exposure I need to levitate Above this experience I need to find a way today for far away There's a simple explanation For the trouble that we're in The shed light on all night The work noise outside The belief in relief found somewhere to hide Jesus she says I know what you mean Don't be scared just prepared My flying machine

[Pre Chorus]
[Chorus]
Meander
[Chorus]

I've set the date take off's tonight My star machine takes flight