

The middle lane has trapped my car  
In red-light claustrophobia.  
I slip the shackles, cut the rope  
Stand naked with a telescope  
As the cat walks alone  
Under a big sky.  
Against the dark so thin and white  
Gonna be a big sky night.

Miss Galileo, come with me  
And view the new Astronomy.  
Black hole dressing on salad plate  
Quasar at the kissing gate  
Now the cat, he walks alone  
Under a big sky.  
Umbrella dome pin-pricked in lights  
Gonna be a big sky night.

My spectacles, my white lab coat  
My coffee, thermos and my notes.  
I pat my pockets. I got the keys  
To the secrets of the observatory.  
And closing the door,  
I feel a new dawn  
As the darker slides align  
You to yours and me to mine.

And now you stand, assisting me  
I can touch what I can see, see, see.  
I look in wonder, I feel no shame  
See the consequences of the game.  
Expand the universe.  
Head for the Big Bang.  
Reach for my switch and shout  
Gonna turn the big sky out.

There's got to be astronomy.  
Astronomy.