

Third Man On The Moon

Masters of Reality

Now I am a saint
A worried stone I ain't
Astral traveller
Now I am a cat
What you think 'bout that?
Nerve unraveller
Wandering in a parking lot
On a rainy afternoon
Now I am an astronaut
Third man on the moon
Now I change my voice,
I ain't got no choice
For survival
Taking you to the place
Where no one got a face
Knowing your rival
Wandering in a parking lot
On a rainy afternoon
Now I am an astronaut
Third man on the moon
Wandering in a parking lot
On a rainy afternoon
Now I am an astronaut
Third man on the moon