

Astronaut

Priscilla Ahn

Not long ago
When the astronauts discovered
That us down below
Are living on a little rock with no place to go
So much that they'll never know
Oh boy
They just want to be back at home

The elephant sees
The dangers of the jungle
The birds and the bees
Are home and they know
Which way they fly
If only I knew how to fly
The moment they got me to try

Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah...

The fish in the see
Have many things to tell me
Well what could they be?
I'll never know I had to go
Because I don't associate with fish
So I continue to roam
Oh boy
Looking to find me a home

Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah...