## **Cosy In The Rocket**

Climb, climb into the rocket And we set the fuse to go, go go Head start, cosy in the rocket And I need to go, to go, go,go Tip top ready for the sky And I'm tip top ready to go Tip top ready for the sky And I'm tip top ready to go,go,go

Come, come, fly into my palm And collapse Oh oh, suppose you'll never know

Nobody knows where they might end up Nobody knows Nobody knows where they might wake up Nobody knows Nobody knows where they might end up Nobody knows where they might wake up Nobody knows

Tick tack toe, you're fitting into place And now the old ways don't seem true Stick stop blue you're only shifting In the same old shape you always do Tip top ready for the sky And I'm tip top ready to go Tip top ready for the sky And I'm tip top ready to go, go go

Come, come, fly into my palm And collapse Oh oh, suppose you'll never know

Come, come, fly into my palm And collapse Oh oh, suppose you'll never know