

## Last Man on the Moon\*

SR-71

I just can't seem to concentrate today  
It seems my mind is wandering away  
And all the things swimming through my head  
Fade away as I go back to bed.

And I close my eyes  
And see how fast time flies  
'Cause sunrise comes too soon.

I'm never out of bed before noon  
Waking up too late seems too soon  
And I could never be Neil Armstrong  
I'd be the last man on the moon

I used to live in a world of black and white  
Until my dreams turned day into night

And now I'm never out of bed before noon  
Waking up too late seems too soon  
I close my eyes  
And wait for the surprise

In a place I know I belong  
In my head I can do no wrong  
I could never be Neil Armstrong  
I'd be the last man on the moon