

## Space Cadets

Suzi Quatro

Float down the Avenue  
Float on eight miles high  
Space cadets gonna fly on down that  
Red ribboned sky  
Singing oh, singing oh  
Where do we belong  
Where did we go wrong  
Golden dreams in Silver spoons  
Give us anything our hearts desire  
Plastic suns I see paper moons  
Well I guess I must be on fire

Singing oh, singing oh  
Where do we belong  
Where did we go wrong

Bright is the A.M. light gonna shine  
So crystal clear  
A vision so suddenly  
Then softly disappeared

Singing oh, singing oh  
Where do we belong  
Where did we go wrong  
Float on those space cadets  
Ya gotta face those space cadets