

Goodnight Mr Spaceman

Television Personalities

Well they gave me amytriptiline
They fed me pseudochlorophine
It helped me sleep
But I felt so deep
And most of the time I wanted to weep
The days seemed black just like the night
A big long tunnel without lights
Where everything's dark then everything's bright
Oh, the train's gone past my station
Oh bloody hell I wish I'd signed to Creation
Singing goodnight Jowe, goodnight Dan
Goodnight Mr. Spaceman
Goodnight Mr. Spaceman
Well I think I'll die of a broken heart
If my record doesn't make the indie charts
I'll do anything
I'll swallow my pride
Commit artistic suicide
And I dig St. Etienne, Denim and Suede
And naturally I go to the occasional rave
But when I was young it was Wizzard and Slade
Oh, this record is sponsored by Pepsi
I've taken three e's I still can't dance like Bobby Gillespie
And maybe...
Singing goodnight Jowe, goodnight Dan
Goodnight Mr. Spaceman
Goodnight Mr. Spaceman
And I like to walk around the town
With my trousers halfway down
And I often feel like Edvard Munch
If my analyst calls I'm out to lunch
Singing goodnight Jowe, goodnight Dan
Goodnight Mr. Spaceman
Goodnight Mr. Spaceman
[What's a nice alien like you doing in a place like this?]
Goodnight Jowe, goodnight Dan
Goodnight Mr. Spaceman
Goodnight Mr. Spaceman
Goodnight Jowe, goodnight Dan
Goodnight Mr. Spaceman
Goodnight Mr. Spaceman
[This is Planet Earth]
Goodnight Jowe, goodnight Dan
I'm off my face