

Mission Control

The Dandy Warhols

Nineteen years old
You better not listen to yourself now anymore
You better not trust anybody else now
Your comment is coming, doesn't make any sense anymore
You get your transmissions at your front door
And then you get old

Mission control
Mission control

You're going to forget all about your killer instincts, oh
You gotta get by on what they think that you can think of
If you thought that you would do it somehow by yourself
But when you shouldn't of been listening to everybody else
You come and go

Mission control
Mission control
Mission control

It's not quite like you think, it's not that obvious
You only wanna raise your voice
But then everybody else you can suck me off off suckers

You get off
Mission control
Mission control
Mission control