

# Astronaut

## The Feelers

I feel it closing out  
The tunnels getting smaller and I'm blacking out  
I'm spinning in a capsule world, high out in space  
I can see you down there  
You're as small as hell if it exists but I don't care  
I'm just floating out here

I've been  
Coming in, burning up  
Feeling fine, I can't get enough  
Flaking out, I'm never giving in  
My head is spinning, my head is spinning

Well Sammy's coming down  
He's filling himself in again  
He's getting high out in space  
He thinks he's free again  
Well I've waited such a long time for this  
Where are we  
What is this place

Cos I've been  
Coming in, burning up  
Feeling fine, I can't get enough  
Flicking out, I'm never giving in  
My head is spinning, my head is spinning

I'm coming in, I'm burning up  
I'm feeling fine, I can't get enough  
It's breaking up, it's spinning all around me again

The roses fall so I can't catch the dust  
I will squeeze the sand through your hands to match my cuts  
I'm faking, breathe easy, lure me in  
Oh man I gotta get out, I gotta get out  
I can't take this scene  
Anymore

I'm alone out here, I'm alone out here  
I'm spinning over and over again  
I'm alone out here, I'm alone out here  
I'm spinning over and over again

I'm coming in, I'm burning up  
I'm feeling fine, and I can't get enough  
I'm coming in, I'm burning up  
I'm feeling fine, and I can't get enough

I'm alone out here, I'm alone out here  
I'm spinning over and over again  
I'm alone out here, I'm alone out here  
I'm spinning over and over  
Again