

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