It started with a low light,

Next thing I knew they ripped me from my bed

And then they took my blood type

It left a strange impression in my head.

You know that I was hoping,

That I could leave this star-crossed world behind

But when they cut me open,

I guess I changed my mind.

And you know I might
Have just flown too far from the floor this time
Cause they're calling me by my name
And the zipping white light beams
Disregards the bombs and satellites

That was the turning point That was one lonely night

The star maker says, "It ain't so bad"
The dream maker's gonna make you mad
The spaceman says, "Everybody look down
It's all in your mind"

Well now I'm back at home, and
I'm looking forward to this life I live
You know its gonna haunt me
So hesitation to this life I give.
You think you might cross over,
You're caught between the devil and the deep blue sea
You better look it over,
Before you make that leap

And you know I'm fine,
But I hear those voices at night sometimes—
They justify my claim,
And the public don't dwell my transmission
Cause it wasn't televised

But, it was the turning point, Oh what a lonely night

The star maker says, "It ain't so bad"
The dream maker's gonna make you mad
The spaceman says, "Everybody look down
It's all in your mind"

The star maker says, "It ain't so bad"
The dream maker's gonna make you mad;
The spaceman says, "Everybody look down
It's all in your mind"

My global position systems are vocally addressed They say the Nile used to run from East to West, They say the Nile used to run... From East to West.

And you know I'm fine

But I hear those voices at night Sometimes...

The star maker says, "It ain't so bad"
The dream maker's gonna make you mad
The spaceman says, "Everybody look down
It's all in your mind"

The star maker says, "It ain't so bad"
The dream maker's gonna make you mad;
The spaceman says, "Everybody look down
It's all in your mind"

It's all in my mind
It's all in my mind