Now that she's back in the atmosphere With drops of jupiter in her hair, hey, he-e-he-y She acts like summer and walks like rain Reminds me that there's time to change, hey, he-e-he-y Since the return from her stay on the moon She listens like spring and she talks like june, hey, he-e-he-y he-e-he-y

Tell me did you sail across the sun  $\mbox{\rm Did}$  you make it to the milky way to see the lights all faded  $\mbox{\rm And}$  that heaven is overrated

Tell me, did you fall for a shooting star One without a permanent scar And did you miss me while you were looking at yourself out there

Now that she's back from that soul vacation Tracing her way through the constellation, hey, he-e-he-y She checks out mozart while she does tae-bo Reminds me that there's time to grow, hey, he-e-he-y

Now that she's back in the atmosphere I'm afraid that she might think of me as plain ol' jane Told a story about a man who is too afraid to fly so he never did land

Tell me did the wind sweep you off your feet
Did you finally get the chance to dance along the light of day
And head back to the milky way
And tell me, did venus blow your mind
Was it everything you wanted to find
And did you miss me while you were looking for yourself out there

Can you imagine no love, pride, deep-fried chicken Your best friend always sticking up for you even when I know you're wrong Can you imagine no first dance, freeze dried romance five-hour phone Conversation

The best soy latte that you ever had . . . and  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}$ 

Tell me did the wind sweep you off your feet Did you finally get the chance to dance along the light of day And head back toward the milky way

Tell me did you sail across the sun Did you make it to the milky way to see the lights all faded And that heaven is overrated

Tell me, did you fall for a shooting star One without a permanent scar And did you miss me while you were looking at yourself ...