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Babylon Whores "Honeymoon In Space"

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Electrics day hangin' over me
I think we're about to lose control
Space police say to me
Hello, Hello
Is it me, nobody telephoned

Electric rain hangin' over me
I think we've finally lost control
Space Police callin' me
That's why your garden never grows
But I'm afraid to say hello, hello,

*When tomorrow comes they'll wipe your fears away
Celebrating life in space
When the morning comes they'll wipe your fears away
Life on earth will stay the same
She flies with grace (Glides with grace)
How I love the taste (I love the taste)
Honeymoon in space (space, space, space...)

Better day hangin' over me
I think we've finally lost control
Space police say to me
Hello, Hello, Hello, Hello (Hello, Hello, Hello, Hello)
Is it me, nobody telephoned
It it me, nobody ever called

*Repeat twice

She glides with taste I love the taste Honeymoon in space

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