

Busdriver

"Space Travel"

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They're polishing the government
Resembles a last waltz
We are the playthings
We are the form
Soon it may come
Since we can rise
Too long since i've seen you
We move like satellites
My future lies
In spacetravel
She's coming over me
They're burning the tenements
Topless progressive thinking
Political holes
Got six but pray for seven
My future lies
In spacetravel
She's coming over me
I employ spies
To stroll the gravel
They never want to leave
My future lies
My future lies
(One, two, three)
Scared of the government
I'm scared of the government
Scared of the government
I'm scared of the government
My future lies
In spacetravel
There's someone after me
I employ spies in silver tassels
They never seem that pleased
My future lies
My future lies
Space
I employ spies
I employ spies
Space
My future lies
My future lies

Spacetravel
My future lies
Spacetravel

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