

Eric Martin

"Spaceman"

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I'm in deep in
Sinking, my dispositions bleak
The rock is shrinking
Big, bad wolf is counting sheep
Sucked up in the rush of a radical mess
That's left when you're fresh out of bullets
Times up, kill the clock
I could use a little change of madness
Spaceman, make me disappear
Take me anywhere
Spaceman, you're my rocket out of here
I can't stand this
Daily Planet
Spaceman, you're my rocket out of here
I'll be floating
Gyroscoping kingdom come
I am happy knowing
I am never coming home
What's up when you're down and you're cut to the quick
You're sick of the smiles and the stabbing
Times up, kill the clock
I could use a little change of madness
Spaceman, make me disappear
Take me anywhere
Spaceman, you're my rocket out of here
I can't stand this
Daily Planet
Spaceman, you're my rocket out of here

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