Frank Black "Blast Off"

Visit "Blast Off" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm headed for the dark
Take shit as shit is
If you can take this town
I say good show
'Cause city hall all are freaks
And the coffee is getting weak

I'm going to make my mark Maybe in show biz Maybe on solid ground I do not know But I'm thinking all the time And I'm saving all my dimes

Blast off I can foresee foresee Blast off [x2]

Cast off
Save all my money just for
Blast off

Blast off I can foresee foresee Blast off

Chemical
Take on my chemical for
Comatose

Comatose Wake from a sleep that was Six months

Rasthof Zwanzig kilometers bis Rasthof I need it

Blast off I can foresee foresee And when we get there the Irish in Me's gonna claim it for France I'm in a beckett trance From all that chemical

Blast off I can foresee foresee Blast off [x2]

Union pour la promotion de la Propulsion Photonique

Isidis
Home on the dome of the
Isidis

Tops off
I think I'm gonna get some
Rocks off
I need it

Blast off I can foresee foresee

And when we get there the Irish in Me's gonna claim it for France I'm in a beckett trance From all that chemical

And when we get there the Irish in Me's gonna claim it for France I'm wearing Beckett's pants From all that chemical

And when we get there the Irish in Me's gonna claim it for France I'm in a beckett trance From all that chemical (x2)

And when we get there the Irish in Me's gonna claim it for France I'm on a beckett rants From all that chemical

Blast off I can foresee foresee Blast off [x2]

Cast off Save all my money just for Blast off

Blast off I can foresee foresee Blast off

Blast off (x2)

Visit <u>Frank Black</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.