

Frank Black & The Catholics

"Blast Off"

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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, blast off
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 inn
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, blast off

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 inn
Me's gonna claim it for France
I'm in a Beckett trance
From all that chemical

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

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

And when we get there the Irish inn
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, blast off
Cast off, save all my money
Just for blast off

Blast off, I can foresee, foresee
Blast off, blast off, blast off

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