

British Sea Power

"Luna"

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Are you going to the disco hey?
Are you hoping that you'll all get laid?
When there are interstellar clouds on the Sussex Downs

Were you hoping that you might get paid?
But on the way did you get waylaid?
And now tomorrow keeps coming
Tomorrow keeps coming today

Again and again and again
Again and again and again
Again and again and again

Tomorrow keeps coming today
Tomorrow keeps coming today
Tomorrow keeps coming today
Again and again and again

Luna was a strange girl, she was pretty mad
When we felt sorry for ourselves she'd say it's not so
bad
Even the galaxies weep for the suns and the stars
they'll never be
We all laughed but we also felt quite sad

So hey now, just put the fucking record on and tell my
why
Oh, hey now, just put the fucking kettle on and tell me
how
A Ballardian nightmare erupted and now we all share
One thought, one love and one idea

If you want it, you can have it all
If you're needy come to me
If you like to, you can take it
It's not really complicated, oh

If you want it, you can have it all
If you're needy come to me
If you like to, you can take it
It's not really complicated, it's not really complicated

Oh, oh, but these aren't the answers
These are not the answers for you or me
I thought we had a deal

But tomorrow keeps coming today
Again and again and again
Again and again and again
Again and again and again

Tomorrow, go forth
Tomorrow, go forth
Tomorrow, go forth
Tomorrow, go forth
Go forth Luna

So go forth, go forth Luna
Go forth, go forth Luna

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