

## Lodger

### "On Your Way To Outer Space"

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So it's been  
Nineteen hours since  
I lost hold of my surroundings  
I'm piecing them together as we speak

I'm trying to overlook  
The snap! crackle! popping! of the LSD  
Does this mean you don't want to see me  
On the inside  
'Cuz I've no chance to survive  
In this safe place  
This safe place  
Don't you wish we were on our way  
To outer space

What are the rest of my kind  
Doing with their days  
Frying their balls off  
With jill in the morning  
I am sizzling away  
What is left of my brain  
And watching as it passes

Still trying to overlook  
The snap! crackle! popping! of the LSD  
Does this mean you don't want to see me  
On the inside  
'Cuz I've no chance to survive  
In this safe place  
This safe place  
I fucking wish we were on our way  
To outer space  
Don't you wish we were on our way  
To outer space?

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