

## Mister Mr "32"

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Fallin', fallin', fallin'  
This is your pilot speaking  
We're losing altitude  
Just when emotion's peaking  
Awakening is rude  
I've seen that disbelieving look upon your face  
Now watch our bodies both as one  
We fall through space

CHORUS:

32  
Do a 32  
Do a 32 And keep falling

Now all the constellations  
Look just like you and me  
The earth keeps coming closer  
The force of gravity  
Second per second  
Becomes hour after hour  
Into infinity we fall together

CHORUS

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