

Plastic Toys "Spaceman"

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Don't blame me blame it on the system,
Romance is dead, just ask your sister.
Take control, get out of this hole.
They say a little bit of danger is good for the soul.

You need some kind of elation,
A real love without the complication.
Life's too short to do what you're told,
So open up your mind get out of the cold.

I am a spaceman
Give me your hand
And into the night sky we will go
I'll show you things you didn't know
Turn on the lights and now start the show

If you wait for fate you'll be here forever,
Don't you know to never say never.
Now's the times to break the mould,
They say a little bit of danger is good for the soul.

Is there a chance you're still alive
To see that spark light up in your eyes
This emptiness is meaning less.
I reach out for one last kiss
You and me together we will fly away

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