

# Pulp "Space"

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You said you wanted some space  
Well, is this enough for you?  
This is what you've waited for  
No dust collecting in the corners  
No cups of tea that got cold before you drank them

Tonight traveling at the speed of thought  
We're going to escape into the stars  
It doesn't matter if the lifts are out of order  
Or the car won't start

We're rising up above the city  
Over forests, over fields  
Rivers and lakes into the clouds  
And up above us the whole universe is shining a  
welcome

Did you ever really think this day would happen  
After days trying to sell washing machines on your  
own?  
It looked like we never left the ground  
But we're weightless floating free

We can go wherever we want  
Solar systems, constellations, galaxies  
I'll race you to the nearest planet  
How many times have you wished upon a star?

Now you can touch it, you can touch the stars  
Go on, don't be afraid  
I only wanted some space  
Well, is this enough for you? Is it?

Well, the stars are bright  
But they don't give out any heat  
The planets are lumps of rock  
Floating in a vacuum

Yeah, space is cold when you're on your own  
I think it's time to go home  
Pulling my strings like a kite that flew too high  
And now it's time to come down

Look out below, wait till I get back  
You can see something, you can see space  
But now I know it's okay, space is okay but I'd rather  
I'd rather get my, I'd rather get my kicks down below  
Oh yeah, come on

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