

Rivers Cuomo

"Blast Off!"

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Blast off
Up to the stars we go
And leave behind
Everything I used to know
Somebody's giving me
A whole lot of money to do
What I think I want to
So why
Am I still feeling blue?
Oh what a time though

Goddamn
Get your head
Out of your hands
Here's to all the times
We're gonna have
Cooped up for a year
With the two best-looking babes
I've seen all year
Get me another bottle of beer
'Cos I'm feeling fine

Go ahead, waste your head
We've got the time
I hope you don't object if I
Speak my mind

Don't forget
The purpose of the mission
Or Nomis will be
Swallowed by it's sun
Each one of you
Is a top graduate
Of the Star Corps Academy
It's up to you
Reach for a dream
Oh, what a time though

Go ahead and waste your life
I'm still in fear
I hope you don't object if I
Crack another beer

Hold on
Who is it here that I see?
Wasn't she a she
A favorite bitch in the Academy?
I don't know
If I wanna lead on this woman
You know I've done that before
She's actually a good girl
Or at least a cheap

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