

The National

"Looking For Astronauts"

Visit "[Looking For Astronauts](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

We're out looking for astronauts
Looking for astronauts
We're out looking for astronauts
Looking for astronauts

It's a little too late, too late, too late for this
Isn't it a little too late for this?
Little too late, too late for this
Isn't it a little too late for this?

You know you have a permanent piece
Of my medium-sized American heart

We're out looking for astronauts
Looking for astronauts
We're out looking for astronauts
Looking for astronauts

Are we gone?
Come on yeah, we know we're gone
Bye bye bye
Bye bye bye, we know we're gone

Take all your reasons and take them away
To the middle of nowhere, and on your way home
Throw from your window
Your record collection

They all run together and never make sense
But that's how we like it, and that's all we want
Something to cry for
And something to hunt

Are we gone?
Come on yeah, we know we're gone
Bye bye bye
Bye bye bye, we know we're gone

We're out looking for astronauts
Looking for astronauts
We're out looking for astronauts
Looking for astronauts

It's a little too late, too late, too late for this
Isn't it a little too late for this?
Little too late, too late for this
Isn't it a little too late for this?

You know you have a permanent piece
Of my medium-sized American heart

So don't wear the watch
When you're out with the cunts
You can break what you have
But the rest of it's mine

Take all your reasons and take them away
To the middle of nowhere, and on your way home
Throw from your window
Your record collection

They all run together and never make sense
But that's how we like it, and that's all we want
Something to cry for
And something to hunt

Visit [The National](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.