

Robyn Hitchcock "NASA Clapping"

Visit "[NASA Clapping](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Who's gone and been a greedy boy? Me!
I've gone and eaten what I love -- You!
I've stuffed the rats' tails in the black slot provided in
the letterbox
Buzz Aldrin took me by the arm
And said one day that I'd be rich
I think he meant that I was gonna be your lover in his
lifetime
And I thought I heard, I thought I heard NASA clapping
And I thought I heard, I thought I heard NASA clapping
There'll be a golf course on the moon
And we can sleep in lava tubes
And we can bask in solar winds
And lunar flares will do you nicely (Nicely)
And there'll be cows and there'll be jails
And sewage to comfort the vegetables
As we contaminate the sky the moon becomes a
shrieking skull
But I thought I heard, I thought I heard NASA clapping
I thought I heard, I thought I heard NASA clapping
The universe is made of bees
And they're all buzzing round your chart
If you would penetrate the bees, you've got to number
them politely
Oh, yes
And I thought I heard, I thought I heard NASA clapping
I thought I heard, I thought I heard NASA clapping
I thought I heard, I thought I heard NASA clapping
Buzz buzz

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