

Mister Heavenly

"32"

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Fallin', fallin', fallin'
This is your pilot speaking
We're losing altitude
Just when emotion's peaking
Awakening is rude
I've seen that disbelieving look upon your face
Now watch our bodies both as one
We fall through space

CHORUS:

32
Do a 32
Do a 32 And keep falling

Now all the constellations
Look just like you and me
The earth keeps coming closer
The force of gravity
Second per second
Becomes hour after hour
Into infinity we fall together

CHORUS

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