

Naked Lunch

"First Man On The Sun"

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So cruel and lonesome
Another day I could survive
Do I need access to happiness
A plastic head of it's own
You fought my demons
Showed me how to carry on
But now when love is gone how can I come
Beyond this head of my own

I feel like the first man on the sun
I need to burn down for everyone

The party's over
We've been an army, now I'm one

A city-sleeper, daydream - keeper
A wreckless man on it's own

So cruel and lonesome
Stay with me a little while
Put the needle down and stay here
A plastic head of it's own

I feel like the first man on the sun
I need to burn down for everyone

My head fells like a cannonball
My body does it all
I do regret

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