

SR-71

"Last Man On The Moon"

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I just can't seem to concentrate today
It seems my mind is wandering away
And all these things swimming through my head
Fade away when I go back to bed

And I close my eyes
See how fast time flies
'Cause sunrise comes too soon

And I'm never out of bed before noon
And waking up too late would be too soon
And I could never be Neil Armstrong
I'd be the last man on the moon

I used to live in a world of black and white
Until my dreams turned day into night

And now I'm never out of bed before noon
And waking up too late would be too soon
So, I close my eyes
And wait for the surprise

In a place I know I belong
In my head I can do no wrong
And I could never be Neil Armstrong
I'd be the last man on the moon

Never out of bed before noon
And waking up too late would be too soon
And I'm never out of bed before noon
And hide in the corners of my room

In a place I know I belong
In my head I can do no wrong
Well, who ever heard of an astronaut with one arm?
I'd be the last man on the moon

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