

Killers, The "Spaceman"

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It started with a low light
Next thing I knew they ripped me from my bed
And then they took my blood type
They left a strange impression in my head
You know that I was hoping
That I could leave this star crossed world behind
When they cut me open
I guess I changed my mind

And you know I might
Just flown too far from the floor this time
Cause they're calling me by my name
And they're zipping white light beams
disregarding bombs and satellites
Oh that was the turning point,
That was one lonely night

The storm maker says it ain't so bad
The dream maker's gonna make you mad
The spaceman says, "Everybody look down
It's all in your mind"

Well, now I'm back at home
And I'm looking forward to this life I live
You know it's gonna haunt me
So hesitation to this life I give
You think you might cross over
You're caught between the devil and the deep blue sea
You better look it over
Before you make that leap

And you know I'm fine
But I hear those voices at night
Sometimes that justify my claim
And the public don't dwell on my transmission
Cause it wasn't televised
But it was the turning point
Oh a lonely night

The storm maker says it ain't so bad
The dream maker's gonna make you mad

The spaceman says, "Everybody look down
It's all in your mind"

My global position systems are vocally addressed
They say the Nile used to run from East to West
They say the Nile used to run from East to West
I'm fine
But I hear those voices at night, sometimes

The storm maker says it ain't so bad
The dream maker's gonna make you mad
The spaceman says, "Everybody look down
It's all in your mind"

It's all in my mind
It's all in my mind
It's all in my mind
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It's all in my mind
It's all in my mind

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