Cosy In the Rocket

Psapp

Climb, climb into a rocket
And we set the fuse to go, go, go
Head start, cosy in the rocket
And I need to go, to go, go, goTip top, ready for the sky
And I'm tip top ready to go
Tip top, ready for the sky
And I'm tip top ready to go, go, goCome, come, fly into my palm
And collapse
Oh oh, suppose you'll never knowNobody knows where they might end up
Nobody knows
Nobody knows where they might wake up
Nobody knowsNobody knows where they might end up
Nobody knows
Nobody knows where they might wake up
Nobody knowsTick tack toe, you're fitting into place
And now the old ways don't seem true
Stick stop do, you're only shifting
In the same old shape you always doTip top, ready for the sky
And I'm tip top ready to go
Tip top, ready for the sky
And I'm tip top ready to go, go, goCome, come, fly into my palm
And collapse
Oh oh, suppose you'll never knowCome, come, fly into my palm
And collapse
Oh oh, suppose you'll never know

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