

Astronaut

CoCo and the Butterfields

If you were an astronaut, and your rocket got lost in space
You just hang above the stars, in a big shiny metal case
Then I would come and find you and, I would bring you home
Because there's no other astronaut that I would like to call my own
If you were a pirate girl, and you sailed on
the oceans blue
And you crash your pirate ship, and you just don't know what to do
Then I would come and find you and, I would bring you home
Because there's no other pirate girl that I would like to call my own
There's no other pirate girl I would like to call my own
So we all sing
Ooh ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh ooh
If you were a marching band, and your heart beat like a drum
You travel all round the land, and I would tag along
If I couldn't come with you then I'd listen on the phone
Because there's no other marching band that I would like to call my own
There's no other marching band that I would like to call my own
So we all sing
Ooh ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh ooh
If you were a dancing girl, and your feet lit up the stage
I'd come and watch you dance all night, and I'd watch you dance all day
You're gonna be the best dancing girl that the world has ever known
Because there's no other dancing girl that I'd like to call to my own
There's no other dancing girl that I'd like to
call to my own
There's no other marching band that I would like to call my own
There's no other pirate girl I would like to call my own
There's no other astronaut I would like to call my own

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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