Space Travel Is Boring

Sun Kil Moon

Won herself a pass to some far off moon
It was second class but what's to lose
And looking out her window she could more than assume
That you can't see air or timeShe's the only rocketeer in the whole damn place
They gave her a mirror so she could talk to her face
She still got plenty lonely but that's just isn't the case
With time, time, timeStarted hearing voices sometime in June
She knew she could go crazy but didn't think that soon
Now she doesn't feel lonely but she'd just as soon
Try, try, tryMan shot to the moon
I bought a paperback and want to go real soon
I'm shot to the moon
Been there a half an hour, I want to come home soon

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