

Space (Version 2) [Live]

Grateful Dead

T-minus sixty seconds and counting
Arm light on
Switching command to internal
Switching command to internal
[Missile..Internal..]Affirmative
Ready
Check
Affirmative
AffirmativeSpaceI never been one to hide my feelings
Baby, you blow my mind
I painted your face upon my ceiling
I stare at it all the timeI imagine myself inside your bedroom
Oh I imagine myself in your sky
(You) you are the reason there's bass in my boom
(Oh you) you are the reason I'm highIf you and I were just ten feet closer
Then I'd make you understand
That everything I want to do to your body, baby
I would do to your head
Then you'd be hip to the deep rush
Deeper than the boom of the bass
With every other flick of the pink plush
The closer we get to the space (The closer we get to the space)(The space)
(The space)
(The space)
Don't you want to go? (The space)
Where the souls go (The space)
Where the tears flow (The space)
Where the love grows
Do you want to go?I never been one for this thing obsession
But just keep your eye on my hips
The circles they may be my confession
Just say the word and I'll stripI've had dreams of us cuddling on the planet mars
Then when I wake up, I'm all covered in sex
With eyes that fall somewhere between rubies and stars
Don't look at me baby or I'll flexIf you and I were just ten feet closer
Then I'd make you understand
That everything I want to do to your body, baby
I would do to your head
Then you'd be hip to the deep rush

Deeper than the boom of the bass
With every other flick of the pink plush
The closer we get to the space(The space)
Go (The space)
Flow (The space)
Grow
Do you want to go?
(The space)
Where the souls go (The space)
Where the tears flow (The space)
Where the love grows
Do you want to go?BassT-minus sixty seconds and counting
Arm light on
The space, the space, the space, the space
Switching command to internal
Switching command to internal
[Missile..]
Affirmative
Ready
Ready
Check
Check
AffirmativeThe space, the space, the space, the space
The space, the space, the space, the space
Closer we get to the space
The space, the space, the space, the space

Songwriters

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