

The Astronaut (fast)

Something Corporate

I've been sleeping with ghosts
I've been watching stars crawling out of the sky
I've been hoping I'm close
To the spaceman movies I call my life And I've been climbing ladders through time
I've got tunnel vision but I'm doing fine
And I've been watching stars coming off of the wall
And maybe if I'm lucky I could catch them before you fall
And you are not alone Calling out to the astronaut
I need some of what you've got
I need to be high
Crawling out of a world she bought
Calling out to the astronaut
I need to be high I've been holding this microphone
And I've been channeling but I think we're alone
I've got platinum vision and a tin foil touch
I've got you to propel me
But I still need so much
Not to be alone Calling out to the astronaut
I need some of what you've got
I need to be high
Crawling out of a world she bought
Calling out to the astronaut
I need to be high You are not alone Calling out to the astronaut
I need some of what you've got
I need to be high
I disappear in a world she bought
Calling out to the astronaut
I need to be high

Songwriters

WINWOOD, STEVE / JENNINGS, WILL Published by

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