Lost In Space

Neil Young

Live with me, live with me Live with me, live with me Live with me.Lost in space I heard you were lost in space That's such a lonely place for you to be. Out of control Singin' with too much soul I heard you got out on parole Workin' for the queen. Gardening again Landscape again Keepin' all the grounds around her clean Workin' for the queen.Don't take out the magic pen Don't draw on the infinity board Your buildings, if they rise again Would do much better on the ocean floor They'll never feel the way they did before They did before. Out on the ocean floor, out on the ocean floor What could be stranger than the unknown danger That lies on the ocean floor? Breakers crash on the beach I count them like lambs in my sleep They come at me steady They know I'm not ready They pound on my mattress door Have they got a big one in store.Losing you I heard I was losing you That's not the only thing that I got to lose I got to lose The deep see blues Look at these blues The deep see bluesLive with me, live with me.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/