

# Space Junk (Wang Chung '97)

## Wang Chung

Yeah

Drifting on the spaceway  
By the Betelgeuse Hotel  
Mapping out constellations  
Of the place I know so well

Sifting through the system  
For the piece that knows my name  
Endlessly I listen  
In the master game

Welcome to my world  
(Welcome to my world)  
Welcome to my only world  
(Welcome to my only world)

It is full of space junk  
But your words are coming through  
I'm riding on the space junk  
And it's bringing me to you  
Bringing me to you

Through the tenth dimension  
To the certainties beyond  
Dreamily in attention  
And the sub-atomic bomb

Machine that spins within me  
And the spirit that drives me on  
Searching for an answer

Welcome to my world  
(Welcome to my world)  
Welcome to my only world  
(Welcome to my only world)

My head is full of space junk  
But your words are getting through  
I'm riding on the space junk

And it's bringing me to you  
Bringing me to you, yeah  
It's bringing me to you, yeah, yeah oh

Sitting on the space junk  
What am I to do?  
I'm riding on the space junk  
And it's bringing me to you

My head is full of space junk  
But your words are getting through  
I'm riding on the space junk  
And it's bringing me to you  
It's bringing me to you  
It's bringing me to you  
It's bringing me to you

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