

Ejection (1996 Remastered Version)

Hawkwind

Cockpit check?
Yes, okay
Largactil, five milligrams
Largactil, check
Valium, ten milligrams
Valium, ten, checkHaloperidol, five milligrams
Which one's that?
Little white ones, w, w, w for white
W for white, okay, check
Phenobarbitone, five milligrams
CheckDisipel, five milligrams
Check
Glass of water
Check
Our father, which art in heaven
Mea culpa, mea culpa, mea maxima culpaThere's only one course of action left for me to take
I've tried every switch selection that might control this state
I think for my protection, I'd better make it straightInto ejection
Into ejection
Into ejection
Into ejectionThe radar screen's projection tells me, I'm too late
To make a course correction, I'm about to meet my fate
No time for reflection, I'd better make it straightInto ejection
Into ejection
Into ejection
Into ejection

Songwriters

Calvert, Robert NewtonPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>