

# Last Man On The Moon

[SR-71](#)

I just can't seem to concentrate today  
It seems my mind is wandering away  
And all these things swimming through my head  
Fade away when I go back to bed And I close my eyes  
See how fast time flies  
'Cause sunrise comes too soon And I'm never out of bed before noon  
And waking up too late would be too soon  
And I could never be Neil Armstrong  
I'd be the last man on the moon I used to live in a world of black and white  
Until my dreams turned day into night And now I'm never out of bed before noon  
And waking up too late would be too soon  
So, I close my eyes  
And wait for the surprise In a place I know I belong  
In my head I can do no wrong  
And I could never be Neil Armstrong  
I'd be the last man on the moon Never out of bed before noon  
And waking up too late would be too soon  
And I'm never out of bed before noon  
And hide in the corners of my room In a place I know I belong  
In my head I can do no wrong  
Well, who ever heard of an astronaut with one arm?  
I'd be the last man on the moon

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