

# Ejection

## Hawkwind

Ground Control: Cockpit check?

Pilot: Yes, OK.

Ground Control: Largactil five milligrammes.

Pilot: Largactil, check.

Ground Control: Valium ten milligrammes.

Pilot: Valium ten, check.

Ground Control: Haloperidol five milligrammes.

Pilot: Which one's that?

Ground Control: Little white ones. W-W-W for white.

Pilot: W for white. OK, check.

Ground Control: Phenobarbitone. Five milligrammes.

Pilot: Check

Ground Control: Disipel five milligrammes.

Pilot: Check

Ground Control: Glass of water.

Pilot: Check

Ground Control and Pilot: Our father which art in heaven, mea culpa, mea culpa, mea maxima culpa. There'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 straight

Into ejection

Into ejection

Into ejection

Into ejection The 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 straight

Into ejection

Into ejection

Into ejection

Into ejection

Songwriters

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