Test Pilot Blues

Black Francis

Breathing mask, gloves and leather
Stations of the Cross
I've got no wings full of feathers
Just my engines and a little sauceI never go up just for the money
I never go half way
You know I always wanna do you, honey
But I, I don't want to fade awayIt ain't no use, test pilot blues
A sunny day, boy, it sure do hurt
Big bang sky, a big bang dirtI've seen blue you've never seen
And I've seen you from on high
I've been places you never have been
I waived for you, you did not replyOh it ain't no use, these test pilot bluesHere it comes, I love this part
We did itI never go up just for the money
I never go half way
You know I always wanna do you, honey
But I, I don't want to fade awayIt ain't no use, these test pilot blues
A cloudy day, boy, it sure do hurt
Big bang sky, big bang dirtBig bang sky, big bang dirt
Big bang sky, big bang dirt

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/