

Astronauts

One Eskimo

You float like a baby
Trying to escape this
Covered in tarBut every recording
You keep distorting
Like an astronautIt's funny old world
Full of headaches in turnSo whenever you need space
I guess it's okay
When you're floating away
To feel nothing at all
We can be astronauts
If you want to get out of hereYou float like a baby
Looking for safety
Somewhere on marsBut if I'm mistaken
Your body's in England
But your head's in the starsIt's funny old world
Full of headaches in turnSo whenever you need space
I guess it's okay
When you're floating away
To feel nothing at all
We can be astronauts
If you want to get out of hereWe can get out of here
We can get out of hereWe can be astronauts
We can be astronautsIt's funny old world
Full of headaches in turnSo whenever you need space
I guess it's okay (ay ay ay)
When you're floating away (ay ay ay)
To feel nothing at all
We can be astronauts
If you want to get out of hereWe can get out of here
We can get out of hereWe can be astronauts
We can be astronauts

Songwriters

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