

I'm the Urban Spaceman

Marillion

I'm the urban spaceman, baby; I've got speed
I've got everything I need
I'm the urban spaceman, baby; I can fly
I'm a supersonic guy

I don't need pleasure
I don't feel pain
If you were to knock me down I'd just get up again
I'm the urban spaceman, baby; I'm makin' out
I'm all about

(instrumental)

I wake up every morning with a smile upon my face
My natural exuberance spills out all over the place

I'm the urban spaceman, I'm intelligent and clean
Know what I mean?
I'm the urban spaceman, as a lover second to none
It's a lot of fun

I never let my friends down
I've never made a boob
I'm a glossy magazine, an advert in the tube

I'm the urban spaceman, baby; here comes the twist--
I don't exist

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