

Cosy In The Rocket

[Psapp](#)

Climb, climb into a rocket
And we set the fuse to go, go, go
Head start, cosy in the rocket
And I need to go, to go, go, go Tip top, ready for the sky
And I'm tip top ready to go
Tip top, ready for the sky
And I'm tip top ready to go, go, go Come, come, fly into my palm
And collapse
Oh oh, suppose you'll never know Nobody knows where they might end up
Nobody knows
Nobody knows where they might wake up
Nobody knows Nobody knows where they might end up
Nobody knows
Nobody knows where they might wake up
Nobody knows Tick tack toe, you're fitting into place
And now the old ways don't seem true
Stick stop do, you're only shifting
In the same old shape you always do Tip top, ready for the sky
And I'm tip top ready to go
Tip top, ready for the sky
And I'm tip top ready to go, go, go Come, come, fly into my palm
And collapse
Oh oh, suppose you'll never know Come, come, fly into my palm
And collapse
Oh oh, suppose you'll never know

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