

# m

## Proximate

They must mean business  
To say there's nothing worse  
Then to let your precious love child  
Leave the planet first 'Cause, oh whoa whoa  
They've gotta just let her go All the things that you swear you're gonna do  
Reservations on the next train to the moon  
Pack your things 'cause there ain't no time to lose  
And all the things you never So I think we're gonna have to record her  
Sometimes against her will  
We're gonna keep her alive with black and whites  
Color moving and still And then, oh whoa whoa  
We've gotta just let her go All the things that you swear you're gonna do  
Reservations on the next train to the moon  
Pack your things 'cause there ain't no time to lose Let her go  
Let her go  
Let her go  
Let her go All the things that you swear you're gonna do  
Reservations on the next train to the moon  
Pack your things 'cause there ain't no time to lose All the things that you swear you're gonna do  
Reservations on the next train to the moon  
Pack your things 'cause there ain't no time to lose No time to lose  
No time to lose  
No time to lose

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