

I'm the urban spaceman

Small Faces

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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