I'd Like Your Hair Long

Hum

I'd like your hair long and laid on to the ground You'd prefer an astronaut Someone to relate to and someone to command And I would be a simple manI could hardly wait for my stars to fall in line And synchronize and shine A wasted string of years, and a wasted string of lies It's still the same to meIt's a waste of a song It's a waste of a song You're a waste of my lungs It's a waste of a songI'd like your face gone and in its place the sun And I would be an astronaut For I have come to surface to catch some light and feed And I have everything I needAnd I could hardly wait for my stars to fall in line And synchronize and shine A wasted string of years, and a wasted string of lies You're still the same to meYou're a waste of a song You're a waste of my lungs It's a waste of a songIt's a waste of a song You're a waste of my lungs You're a waste of a song

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