

Spacesuit

[Bob Schneider](#)

Cincinnati apple pie
Where do we go when we die
I don't care and that ain't no lie
I don't know where and I don't know why Everything is a part of me
And part of you
Everything is a part of me
And part of you I got my spacesuit on
I got my spacesuit on
I got my spacesuit on
And I'm ready to fly away New York city LSD
Shinning brighter than a Christmas tree
You I am supposed to be
I'm finding easier to see And everything is a part of you
And part of me
And everything is a part of you
And part of me And everything is a part of you
And part of me I got my spacesuit on
I got my spacesuit on
I got my spacesuit on
And I'm ready to fly away Fly away
Fly away
Fly away
[Fly away]

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