Last Man On The Moon

Sr-71

I just can't seem to concentrate today It seems my mind is wandering away And all these things swimming through my head Fade away when I go back to bed And I close my eyes See how fast time flies 'Cause sunrise comes too soon And I'm never out of bed before noon And waking up too late would be too soon And I could never be Neil Armstrong I'd be the last man on the moon I used to live in a world of black and white Until my dreams turned day into night And now I'm never out of bed before noon And waking up too late would be too soon So, I close my eyes And wait for the surprise In a place I know I belong In my head I can do no wrong And I could never be Neil Armstrong I'd be the last man on the moon Never out of bed before noon And waking up too late would be too soon And I'm never out of bed before noon And hide in the corners of my room In a place I know I belong In my head I can do no wrong Well, who ever heard of an astronaut with one arm? I'd be the last man on the moon

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