

# One Way Ticket to Pluto

## Dead Kennedys

Countdown get ready for the blast off  
And don't forget the hype, we're going into space  
Distinguished scientists and pesky senator  
And monkey turds leaking from the lab  
All brought to us play-by-play by Howard Cosell You're going where no man has gone before  
So don't ask us where that is, we have no idea  
You're chosen for this great mission  
Because we owe you some favors  
And besides you're bright, a little too bright Step one, senator, your vomit  
It's time to analyze it for the folks back home  
Open the hatch launch, the war satellite  
That the commies aren't supposed to know about  
Our real challenge is to keep it a secret from the press back home You're going where no man has gone before  
So don't ask us where that is, we have no idea  
You're chosen for this great mission  
Because you're hearty and strong and make a lot of fuss  
Especially around us, we like you better when you're far away Have you noticed you're going the wrong  
direction  
We have but that's your problem, we planned it that way  
We had to dispose of all of you so we can spoil the final frontier  
How dare you question our Star Wars plans  
For the farce that they are? You're going where no man has gone before  
For rockin' the boat in our temple of doom  
You're on a one-way ticket to Pluto  
We wash our hands off you and your lost ark  
Don't forget to write  
No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>