

Space Junk (Wang Chung `97)

Wang Chung

YeahDrifting on the spaceway
By the Betelgeuse Hotel
Mapping out constellations
Of the place I know so wellSifting through the system
For the piece that knows my name
Endlessly I listen
In the master gameWelcome to my world
(Welcome to my world)
Welcome to my only world
(Welcome to my only world)It is full of space junk
But your words are coming through
I'm riding on the space junk
And it's bringing me to you
Bringing me to youThrough the tenth dimension
To the certainties beyond
Dreamily in attention
And the sub-atomic bombMachine that spins within me
And the spirit that drives me on
Searching for an answerWelcome to my world
(Welcome to my world)
Welcome to my only world
(Welcome to my only world)My head is full of space junk
But your words are getting through
I'm riding on the space junk
And it's bringing me to you
Bringing me to you, yeah
It's bringing me to you, yeah, yeah ohSitting on the space junk
What am I to do?
I'm riding on the space junk
And it's bringing me to youMy head is full of space junk
But your words are getting through
I'm riding on the space junk
And it's bringing me to you
It's bringing me to you
It's bringing me to you
It's bringing me to you

Songwriters

RYDER,JACK(HUES,JACK)/FELDMAN,NICKPublished by

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