

Space Cadet

Shakhan

Why do you work through your breaks?
Hear what I say slap on, go and slap on your hand break.
Why do you carry things way to heavy?
If you stood on a bridge, weigh bridge you're
need to pay a levy.Heading to an early coffin.
Is something driving you? Deep under your skin.
Now blowing smoke that's mixed with nicotine.
So maybe you're not flesh and bone but
some kind of machine.The body needs to stop refresher.
All brand new racing cars need to stop check tyre pressure. I'll drop a
gear don't want a blow out.Honest days work and honest pay.
Yet you just took a shotgun.
And then just blew those words away.
I believe you're a total space cadet.
Listen to tomorrow there will be much less of me than a silhouette.

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