

Astronaut

David Byrne

The western lands, day turns to night
Immaterial play of light
It's very nice out here I poked my hand in a hornet's nest
They flew out all around my face
I guess it's just self defense The camera pans, the focus shifts
The world is a hornet's nest
I learned my lesson well I surf the net and watched TV
There's peace in the Middle East
Feel like I'm an astronaut, now I am an astronaut

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