

Shooting The Moon

OK Go

All of the astronauts
Champagne in plastic cups
Waiting for the big hero to show
Outside the door he stands
His head in his hands
And his heart in his throat What can he tell them now
Sorry I let you down
Sorry it wasn't quite true
But don't get hung up on it
Just soldier on with it
And good luck with shooting the moon Shooting the moon
Shooting the moon, the moon
Shooting the moon All of the principals
Generals, admirals
And the podium lit with the spotlight
The crowd buzzing quietly
Waiting expectantly
Like it's opening night What can he tell them now
Sorry I let you down
Sorry it wasn't quite true
But don't get hung up on it
Just soldier on with it
And good luck with shooting the moon Shooting the moon
Shooting the moon, the moon
Shooting the moon

Songwriters

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