

# Space Travel Is Boring

## Modest Mouse

Won herself a pass to some far off moon  
It was second class but what's to lose  
And looking out her window she could more than assume  
That you can't see air or time She's the only rocketeer in the whole damn place  
They gave her a mirror so she could talk to her face  
She still got plenty lonely but that's just isn't the case  
With time, time, time Started hearing voices sometime in June  
She knew she could go crazy but didn't think that soon  
Now she doesn't feel lonely but she'd just as soon  
Try, try, try Man shot to the moon  
I bought a paperback and want to go real soon  
I'm shot to the moon  
Been there a half an hour, I want to come home soon

Lyrics provided by

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