

# Spaceship

Andy Grammer

Yeah, your mom threw up three times again  
Having a hard time keeping down the vitamins  
Goes from laughing to crying to smiling  
Couple times, real close to being violent, hey oh  
We're not really parents, but we kinda are  
You're gonna call me "Dad," shit, that's bizarre  
Yesterday, a couple kids making out in a car  
She been in the lab, cooking you up  
Damn, you growing fast, it's like you in a rush  
Don't know if you can hear, that's why I get close  
Singing to her belly just to let you know  
Somebody loves you, you got a friend  
Even if you don't know it yet  
Somebody loves you, we're making plans  
Waiting for your spaceship to land  
I still cook most dinners in the microwave  
And my plants all died over the holidays  
And I don't know how I'm gonna ever pay  
For the Ivy League school you gon' graduate  
And I'ma be there learning right beside you  
Probably teach me more than I can teach you  
But I promise you I'm always gonna show up  
Might be the only thing that I'm really sure of  
Is you'll become a kid, and I'll become a man  
But first, we're gonna grow, together we'll stand  
Ain't sure if you can hear, that's why I get close  
Singing to her belly just to let you know  
Somebody loves you, you got a friend  
Even if you don't know it yet  
Somebody loves you, we're making plans  
Waiting for your spaceship to land  
Yeah, it's crazy, 'cause if I'm singing to you  
Then my mom up in heaven's probably singing to me, too  
Edges of the world makes some damn good music  
Gotta close your eyes and listen to it  
Yeah, it's crazy, 'cause if I'm singing to you  
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Even if you don't know it yet

Somebody loves you, we're making plans  
Waiting for your spaceship to landWhoa, waiting, whoa, waiting  
Waiting for your spaceship to land  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, just waiting, whoa, waiting  
Waiting for your spaceship to land  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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