

Belly, Spaceman

I can see the heat pour off of me
I can see it burns you too, brother
I can see the strength you took from me
I can see it zapped you too, brother
But we're not angels
We're not fools
Danger, danger
I can see your allegiance to me
I can see that I'm no fun anymore
I can see the way you put your arm out to me
And I'm no fun anymore
But we're not an angels
We're not fool
Danger, danger
She said, "I'm not a unicorn
You'll always find another one"

"And you're not a dying sun
There's always another ray to your heart"
I'm holding out
I'm holding out for a spaceman, for a spaceman
For a spaceman, for the spaceman
She said, "I'm not a unicorn
Go out and get another one"
You're not a dying sun
There's always another ray to your heart"
I'm holding out
I'm holding out for a spaceman, for a spaceman
For a spaceman, for the spaceman
I can see the heat pour off of me
I can see it burns you too