

Space Monkey

Anya Marina

I've been on the ground
feet slowly dragging
I've been on a bender for weeks but
it feels like I'm on the wagon
and you're out of range
high in the atmosphere
cellphone's overblown
and it sounds like I gotta
gotta get out of there

houston, there's trouble here
I'm outta reach outta love and I'm
mostly out of you
and just as I say the word "impossible"
they tell me space monkey's landed on the moon

not keeping track
but the phone rang two days ago
my face is a map in the tears
and decay
I got a way's to go

houston, there's trouble here
I'm outta reach outta love and I'm
mostly out of you
and just as I say the word "unbearable"
they tell me space monkey's landed on the moon

are you happy or sad
or just feeling the same
I know it at once, and it's nonchalance
I know it's pressing

houston, I'm begging you
to give a shoutout to all the peeps
and the posse, oh
ok, for real
could you relay a message fast
to the astronaut who wanted to know?

yes, I do
I do believe in the sun
and I do, I do
concede there is one
and you, do you believe in the one?
do you, do you, do you
believe in...