

# Spacesuit

Bob Schneider

Cincinnati apple pie  
Where do we go when we die  
I don't care and that ain't no lie  
I don't know where and I don't know why

Everything is a part of me  
And part of you  
Everything is a part of me  
And part of you

I got my spacesuit on  
I got my spacesuit on  
I got my spacesuit on  
And I'm ready to fly away

New York city LSD  
Shinning brighter than a Christmas tree  
You I am supposed to be  
I'm finding easier to see

And everything is a part of you  
And part of me  
And everything is a part of you  
And part of me

And everything is a part of you  
And part of me

I got my spacesuit on  
I got my spacesuit on  
I got my spacesuit on  
And I'm ready to fly away

Fly away  
Fly away  
Fly away  
[Fly away]