

# Space Ghost Coast to Coast

Glass Animals

Said to you, "Why did you do it?"  
Touch the glass, I'll feel you through it  
Against the wall with the bracelets on  
You look bizarre in the apricot

You think that you're Space Ghost  
You're wanted coast to coast  
Fuck that shit, now I go  
My way and you go yours

Gotta be all that coco, eyy?  
Playin' too much of that GTA  
Playin' too much of that Dr. Dre  
Doom, Quake, where'd you get the gun from, eh?

Really think that metal gonna make you safe?  
Playin' peek-a-boo with the devil these days  
Black cap back with a trench coat, eyy  
Living in the valley cuttin' porno tapes

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Were you bored of gender norms?  
Of bein' alone, no mama home  
A bad divorce, or sad we can't  
Afford the clothes our heroes own

Remember when you stole  
Mom's old Geo Metro?  
You wore her old bath robe  
Too small to see the road

We were just two Texas toddlers  
Pokemon and bottle rockets  
Dunkaroos and real monsters  
Capri Sun straw in the bottom

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Heard you were lookin' up the cookbook, names  
Cut into the back of your bedroom door frames  
Super villain with a manifesto, dang  
Gotta say I'm pretty glad they caught you, man

Get back to the kickball days  
Scared to hold hands at school disco days  
007 Nintendo games  
Burnin' Hot Pockets in the microwave

You think that you're Space Ghost  
You're wanted coast to coast



Fuck that shit, now I go  
My way and you go yours