

## I'd Like Your Hair Long

Hum

I'd like your hair long and laid on to the ground  
You'd prefer an astronaut  
Someone to relate to and someone to command  
And I would be a simple man

I could hardly wait for my stars to fall in line  
And synchronize and shine  
A wasted string of years, and a wasted string of lies  
It's still the same to me

It's a waste of a song  
You're a waste of my lungs  
It's a waste of a song  
I'd like your face gone and in its place the sun

And I would be an astronaut  
For I have come to surface to catch some light and feed  
And I have everything I need  
And I could hardly wait for my stars to fall in line

And synchronize and shine  
A wasted string of years, and a wasted string of lies  
You're still the same to me  
You're a waste of a song

You're a waste of my lungs  
It's a waste of a song