

Space Cadets

Suzi Quatro

Float down the Avenue
Float on eight miles high
Space cadets gonna fly on down that
Red ribboned sky
Singing oh, singing oh
Where do we belong
Where did we go wrong
Golden dreams in Silver spoons
Give us anything our hearts desire
Plastic suns I see paper moons
Well I guess I must be on fire

Singing oh, singing oh
Where do we belong
Where did we go wrong

Bright is the A.M. light gonna shine
So crystal clear
A vision so suddenly
Then softly disappeared

Singing oh, singing oh
Where do we belong
Where did we go wrong
Float on those space cadets
Ya gotta face those space cadets