See a place, see a sore
See a reason to believe in more
Better still take a walk
Take a pickup from the only stop
She is ill, he is still
Just as tired as he was before
Comes around with some chat
With a dagger hanging in your back

It's insane because
Everybody come down
We can drive
We can race
We can celebrate space
Everybody come down
To the place I've erased
I started to believe
But I never did believe in you

Got a slap in your face from the mafia who ran the place Was a girl with the thrill liked to show me how she knew the drill For a while kept head low then decided I could ace her blow Moved away then she stayed now she's living for the hit parade

It's insane because
Everybody come down
We can drive
We can race
We can celebrate space
Everybody come down
To the place I've erased
I started to believe
But I never did believe in you

Everybody come down
We can drive
We can race
We can celebrate space
Everybody come down
We have hills
We have pills
We have people in place

Everybody come down
Down down down down down
Down down down
Down down down down
Down down down down
Down down down