

A Band Of Bees, No Atmosphere

Theres no
Atmosphere
On the moon
Much like the vibe in the room
Cold, closed out
Needs more fuel
Because its too damn cool
Like old king cole
He grew too old
Died and didnt get his wish
To be super rich and forever young
Well thats one step back
You know he did not go
Without leaving a stitch
To his wife
Who was a saucy dish
You know he owed her money
And thats sort of funny
With no room to negotiate
Before he passed
The pearly gates
And she made his grave from slate
Its not even straight
Not even straight
Well thats one step back