

MGMT, We Care

When we see your blue planet we feel tingly inside.
Spaceship cold from the vacuum of space traveling.
Kittens, hash, by the dozen, we feel tingly inside.
Burn and burn the reactor churns.

Our hands in our heads,
Space in the spaceship,
odd the planet. whoa oh.

We are alone, the world is not our home,
we breathe the air, but we care,
We feel the pain, we cannot explain,
there are no words, to be heard.

When we get where we're going we feel tingly inside
Eyes that glow like a burning dwarf,

Our hands in our heads,
Spaceship in the spaceship,
the artic of the planet, whoa oh.

We are alone, the world is not our home,
we breathe the air, we care,
We feel the pain, we cannot explain,
there are no words, to be heard.
A child's face is lost in outerspace,
his eyes are red, in our heads.
We move along, we are pretty strong,
we breathe the air, but we care.

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we breathe the air, we care,
We feel the pain, we cannot explain,
there are no words to be heard.
A child's face is lost in outer space,
his eyes are red, in our heads.
We move along, we are pretty strong,
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ddoo daa
weee caaaaarreee