Nilsson Harry, Spaceman

Written by: Harry Nilsson

Vocals & amp; Electric Piano: Harry Nilsson

Drums: Richie Snare Bass: Klaus Voorman

Acoustic Guitars: John Uribe, Cris Spedding, Peter Frampton

Piano: Nicky Hopkins Percussion: Richard Perry

Orchestra Arranged & Drough Conducted by Paul Buckmaster

Bang, bang, shoot em' up, destiny Bang, bang, shoot em' up to the moon Bang, bang, shoot em' up one, two, three

(One, two, three, four!)
I wanted to be a spaceman
That's what I wanted to be
But now that I am a spaceman

Nobody cares about me

Hey mother earth

Won't 'cha bring me back down

Safely to the sea

But 'round and around and around and around

Is all she ever say to me
I wanted to make a good run
I wanted to go to the moon
I knew that it had to be fun
I told 'em to send me real soon
I wanted to be a spaceman

I wanted to be it so bad But now that I am a spaceman I'd rather be back on the pad

Hey mother earth

Won't 'cha bring me back down

Safely to the sea

But 'round and around and around and around

Is just a lot of lunacy

(Yeah!)

'Round and around and around and around (So bring me back down)

'Round and around and around and around and around

Safe on the ground Hey mother earth

Won't 'cha bring me back down

Safely to the sea

But 'round and around and around and around

Is all she ever say to me, yeah

You know I wanted to be a spaceman

That's what I wanted to be But now that I am a spaceman Nobody cares about me Say, hey! You mother earth You better bring me back down I've taken just as much as I can

But around and around and around

Is the problem of a spaceman

(Ah's!)