

# The Flaming Lips, They Punctured My Yolk

They never called me up to the tower, we gave it to them, they had the power,  
and power is the thing that made you take off from me... We trained hard for  
the mission, all floating over, though we're in zero gravity, it pulled us  
closer. We were once off to the planets, inside our space suits.  
Now I'm left here on the landing, the rockets flame boost, and it's leaving  
without me, and you go off to the sky. Good-bye. Good-bye. Look as the  
clouds burst, they're growing taller, as your ship leaves in the distance  
my world gets smaller, and it takes you worlds away, a million light years from  
me... Oh, Oh, Oh