## Ugly Americans, Spacesuit

Cincinnati apple pie Where do we go when we die I don't care and that ain't no lie I don't know where and I don't know why

Everything is a part of me and part of you Everything is a part of me and part of you I got my spacesuit on I got my spacesuit on And I'm ready to fly Away

New York city LSD Shinning brighter than a Christmas tree You I am supposed to be I'm finding easier to see

Everything is a part of you and part of me Everything is a part of you and part of me I got my spacesuit on I got my spacesuit on And I'm ready to fly Away