

Believable Picnic, Spaceman

I want to be a space man
Way up in the sky
In a tiny little capsule
Where I can bide my time

Like a robomatic rocketboy
Who journeys back into the stars
To hang with all the angels
Somewhere out beyond Mars.

Branded, stranded, but not alone
Sent here, light-years,
From my home
10-9-8-7-6-5-4-3-2-1
But there's so much work
Left to be done
Before we fly into the sun

Chorus
I don't belong here
Feel like I've come from outer space
I don't belong here
I'm only visiting this place

Listen for a transmission
My radar pointed at the sun
Do my best to do my duty
Till the day that he comes

Come in, come in Commander Cosmo
May day Mission Command
I'm a planetary pilgrim
More than a mortal man

Elroy, spaceboy, son of a jet,
Jedi's, moonpies, spacecadet
10-9-8-7-6-5-4-3-2-1
But there's much work
Left to be done
Before we fly into the sun
Don't need a rocketship
For me to fly
My wings are waiting for me
Heavenly home, up in the sky
There's no place that I'd
Rather be

When I've carried out my mission
And my work on Earth is done
Eternal life's fruition
Will be given to me by
God's only son