

# Belly, Spaceman

I can see the heat pour off of me  
I can see it burns you too, brother  
I can see the strength you took from me  
I can see it zapped you too, brother  
But we're not angels  
We're not fools  
Danger, danger  
I can see your allegiance to me  
I can see that I'm no fun anymore  
I can see the way you put your arm out to me  
And I'm no fun anymore  
But we're not an angels  
We're not fool  
Danger, danger  
She said, "I'm not a unicorn  
You'll always find another one"

"And you're not a dying sun  
There's always another ray to your heart"  
I'm holding out  
I'm holding out for a spaceman, for a spaceman  
For a spaceman, for the spaceman  
She said, "I'm not a unicorn  
Go out and get another one"  
You're not a dying sun  
There's always another ray to your heart"  
I'm holding out  
I'm holding out for a spaceman, for a spaceman  
For a spaceman, for the spaceman  
I can see the heat pour off of me  
I can see it burns you too