

# Black Francis, Test Pilot Blues

Breathing mask, gloves, and leather  
Stations of the cross  
I got no wings full of feathers  
Just my engines and a little sauce

I ne'er go up just for the money  
I ne'er go halfway  
You know I always wanna do you honey  
But I don't wanna fade away

It ain't no use  
Test pilot blues  
A sunny day  
Boy it sure do hurt  
Big bang sky  
A big bang dirt

I've seen blue you've never seen  
And I've seen you from on high  
I've been places you never have been  
I wait for you to not reply

It ain't no use  
These test pilot blues  
Here it comes  
I love this part  
Yeah, we did it

I ne'er go up just for the money  
I'd ne'er go halfway  
You know I always wanna do you honey  
But I don't wanna fade away

It ain't no use  
These test pilot blues  
A cloudy day, boy it sure do hurt  
Big bang sky, big bang dirt  
Big bang sky, big bang dirt  
Big bang sky, big bang dirt