

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