

# Dead Flowers, Outer Space

She's lonely in other oceans  
many miles between us lie  
she beams in her emotions  
love letters from the sky  
she talks to me from outer space  
a million miles from this place  
her digitals reply  
hey lover come in  
we talk of virtual bondage  
electric pleasures for our eyes  
the phone line gives me my dosage  
the screen is my disguise  
so what's with your big dumb frown  
it's your head its coming down  
the rest have left for sure.... hey lover come in