

# Eraserheads, Saturn Return

For the land  
Land of the sun, sun, sun  
All the lawyers pray to God  
Airconditon my brain  
There's a note in my ear that I can't sustain  
Drain all my fear oh dear  
Trapped inside an aeroplane  
Sittin' on the aisle as you snooze  
Excuse me sir coffee, tea, or juice  
All I want right now is sleep  
Please, o, please let me count my sheep  
Swimming in my headphone dream, beam  
The soundtrack propels me to the extreme  
Unconscious tricked me like a lawyer  
Save some wine sublime and a prayer  
Destination unknown  
Invasion like a nervous election  
Orbiting a 24-track  
Waiting for saturn to come back  
In a hostile takeover bid  
For the life  
Life in the sea, sea, sea  
All the lawyers pray to God  
Connect me to a scanner  
Who's in-charge of the sci-fi nightmare  
Tomato 1 callin' starship crew  
Ground patrol tomato 2  
Bouncin' on a cellulite doorbell  
Another planet, another hotel, oh well  
Snack food shooting marathon  
Hypnotized by your own playstation  
I'm a toy  
With a dream to redeem  
Try to change some rules in the mainstream  
Mayday, Mayday  
Outta control rocket  
I think we just hit a nasty air pocket  
I'm getting dizzy like a drunken bee  
Buzzin' around in the galaxy  
Nevertheless guess who's cruisin' here  
When saturn flies by  
In a hostile takeover bid  
For the clouds  
Clouds in the sky, sky, sky  
All the lawyers pray to God  
In a hostile takeover bid  
For the mind  
Mind of the child, child, child  
All the lawyers pray to God