

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