Gomez, Old China

Our first and last remaining Took off late Sunday night And disappeared beyond the places That city lights touch

And wherever you go The earth just opens up

We'll never know if the situation Makes sense at all The black box has no explanation There's nothing but white noise

And wherever you go The earth just opens up

And wherever I go The earth just opens up

You'll never win your argument You'll never win your argument With me

So all concerned were barely conscious When lights came on Did we land or were we shot down Did Jesus or Judas turn up?

And wherever you go The earth just opens up

And wherever I go The earth just opens up

You'll never win your argument With me