

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
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