

# Hawkwind, Ejection

There's only one course of action  
Left for me to take  
I've tried every switch selection  
That might control this state  
I think for my protection  
I better make it straight  
Into Ejection  
Better tell Base  
Ejection  
That I think it's a case  
For Ejection  
Explode into Space  
Ejection  
Protect my Face  
Ejection

The radar screen's projection  
Tells me I'm too late  
To make a course correction  
I'm about to meet my fate  
No time for reflection  
I'd better make it straight  
Into Ejection  
Bust through the sky  
Ejection  
The air rushing by  
Ejection  
It's a case of goodbye  
Ejection  
I'm too fast to die  
Ejection

When a ship meets with destruction  
The Captain stays to drown  
But no tin contraption  
Is going to drag me down  
My reference intersection  
Tells me that I'm bound  
For Ejection  
Eight times my weight  
Ejection  
I've got to escape  
Ejection  
Only one move to make  
Ejection  
Abandon this crate  
Ejection