

# Kensington Gore, Space Trippin'

Space trippin, I think I need some love  
but my baby says I'll never never get enough  
Space trippin, she says I've lost my touch  
My baby thinks I'm crazy, but bein sane is tough

What the papers say, you know it means so much,  
but when the staples stay, you know that they don't give a fuck  
What the papers say, you know it means so much,  
but when the staples stay, you know that they don't give a...

I must be trippin, I'm searchin for some blood  
Fell in the hunter's ambush, girl I know you set me up  
I hope I'm trippin, down the hole, down the well,  
Fire and brimstone, burn the wall, burn in hell.

Proliterian blood runs through the streets,  
But you're a filthy whore and girl you've never felt so cheap  
Proliterian blood runs through the streets,  
But you're a filthy whore and girl you've never felt so...

I don't know, I don't know,  
I don't know, Where to go,  
Where to go, Way to go,  
Where to go, I don't know  
Won't you take me where the fools all go.

I don't know, I don't know,  
I don't know, Where to go,  
Where to go, Way to go,  
Where to go, I don't know  
Won't you take me no-one will know

She takes me, takes me by the hand, far away from your wasteland,  
She takes me, takes me by the hand, none of you could understand,  
She takes me, takes me by the hand, far away from your wasteland,  
She takes me, takes me by the hand, none of you could understand.

Now bring me to where you call home,  
so you and I can be alone,  
Lock the door, unplug the phone,  
Close the blinds; TAKE OFF YOUR CLOTHES!

She takes me, takes me by the hand, far away from your wasteland,  
She takes me, takes me by the hand, none of you could understand,  
She takes me, takes me by the hand, far away from your wasteland,  
She takes me, takes me by the hand, none of you could understand.