

Leningrad Cowboys, Wheres The Moon

Takeoff into orbit on a red-light rocket machine
I'm trying to hold my horses you know what I mean
Cosmic sky sisters saying they're here to please
Serving us T-bone pills and anything we might need
Rocket booster rhythmic motion there's no limit, we are feeling free
The captain of the ship is saying we're headed now for Universal Fields
Universal Fields
Universal Fields
Cosmic sky sisters turning tricks in the aisle
Like a snake in paradise all I do is smile
Come on light my fire it's countdown time for me
You've got my motor running I'm on the highway to extacy
Rocket booster rhythmic motion there's no limit, we are feeling free
The captain of the ship is saying we're headed now for Universal Fields
Universal Fields
Universal Fields