

# Sun Kil Moon, Space Travel Is Boring

Won herself a pass to some far off moon  
It was second class but what's to lose  
And looking out her window she could more than assume  
That you can't see air or time  
She's the only rocketeer in the whole damn place  
They gave her a mirror so she could talk to a face  
She still got plenty lonely but that's just the case  
With time, time, time  
Started hearing voices sometime in June  
Knew she could go crazy but not that soon  
Now she doesn't feel lonely but she'd just as soon  
Try, try, try  
Man shot to the moon  
I read a paperback and I want to come home soon  
I'm shot to the moon

Been there a half an hour and I want to come home soon  
Soon, soon, soon

Man shot to the moon

I read a paperback and I want to come home soon  
I'm shot to the moon  
Been there a half an hour and I want to come home soon  
I'm shot to the moon  
(4x)

I read a paperback and I want to come home soon

(Original lyrics: Brock/Green/Judy, Copyright: Crazy Gnome/Tschudi Music/Ugly Casanova (ASCA