Thievery Corporation, The Heart's Lonley Hunter

The Truth is unspoken, a promise is broken Im under surveillance, they know what my name is I need some protection, some love and affection Theres 1000 reasons, but one is the number

Welcome to my spaceship Its beautiful forever Shes right here where you left her And the hearts lonely hunter

Save bottles of water and flour and sugar Turn off the AC and hang up the bed sheets Cover up windows, careful where the light goes Yank out the cable and blow out the candle

Welcome to my spaceship Youre beautiful forever Shes right here where you left her And the hearts lonely hunter

Perfectly molded almost unfolded Under the counter well, that is your nature Drip grind or roasted, buttered or toasted The greater the dbs the higher the AC

Psycho acoustics
Down in the black seats
Stereo nation
Amplification
The brave and the righteous
Theyre safe in their houses
Now one is just a number
The hearts a lonely hunter
One is the number
Heart is a hunter
One is a number
Heart is a hunter

Welcome to my spaceship Youre beautiful forever Shes right here where you left her And the hearts lonely hunter

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