

# Weezer, Blast Off!

Blast off! Up to the stars we go  
And leave behind everything I used to know.  
Somebody's giving me a whole lot of money to do  
What I think I want to  
So why am I still feeling blue?  
Oh Wuan and Dondo

Goddamn, get your head out of your hands.  
Here's to all the times we're gonna have.  
Cooped up for a year with the two best-looking babes I've seen all year  
Get me another bottle of beer  
'Cos I'm feeling fine

Go ahead, waste your head  
We've got the time. I hope you don't object if I  
Speak my mind

Don't forget the purpose of the mission,  
Or Nomis will be swallowed by its sun.  
Each one of you is a top graduate of the Star Corps Academy  
It's up to you reach for a dream  
Oh Wuan and Dondo

Go ahead and waste your life  
I'm still in fear.  
I hope you don't object if I  
Crack another beer.

Hold on, who is it here that I see?  
Wasn't she a she a favorite bitch in the Academy?  
I don't know if I wanna lead on this woman,  
You know I've done that before.  
She's actually a good girl,  
Or at least a cheap ho