Take a ride on the rubber rocket

Speak chinese to me cause I like to be confused

And then put my plug into your socket

Damn it child, why you always wanna sing the blues?

Come with me to the sexy planet

Where men and women grow up to be boys and girls

If you've got something then you reach out and grab it

And if you come with me then we can go out of this world

But, I'm not an astronaut
I'm not a cosmonaut
I'm just a boy with money

Strap yourself in girl Houston, are we ready for take off?

I really wanna take you far away

Far away with me

I really wanna show you everything a rocket boy can be

I really wanna be the one who makes you feel alright

And if you get scared I wanna be the one who holds you tight

If you deny me it could be a mistake 'Cos I'm...

Gunna take you for a ride... in my car
I just hope that money gets in from the USSR
Now come with me to the sexy planet
Those crazy, crazy, rythyms just wont leave you alone
If you've got something then you know you can have it
The DJ takes requests on the telephone
He plays:

Elements of trance, elements of dance, elements of Detroit tech no

Strap yourself in girl Houston, are we ready for take off?

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Far away with me
I really wanna show you everything a rocket boy can be
I really wanna be the one who makes you feel alright
And if you get scared I wanna be the one who holds you tight