Yesterday I tried 2 write a novel but I didn't know where 2 beg in So I laid down in the grass tryin' 2 feel the world turn

Boy loses girl in a rain storm, nuclear World War III
All that's left is pain and sorrow, as far as he's concerned

He says please send all your moonbeam levels 2 me
Please send all your moonbeam levels 2 me
Please send all your moonbeam levels 2 me
I'm lookin' 4 a better place 2 die
Maybe he's lookin' 4 a different world
Maybe he's lookin' 4 a brand new high
Maybe he would like a nice condo overlookin' the rings of Satur
n
Maybe he wants affection instead of a plastic life
Maybe he doesn't know what he wants at all

A newborn child knows nothing of destruction

Nothing of love and hate

What happens in between is a mystery

Because we don't give a damn about his fate

He said he'll never keep diaries 2 learn from his mistakes

Instead he'll just repeat all the good things that he's done

Fight 4 perfect love until it's perfect love he makes

When he's happy then his battle will be won (It's never 2 late)

Please send all your moonbeam levels 2 me
(Send your. send 2 me)
Please send all your moonbeam levels 2 me
(Send your levels 2 me)
Please send all your moonbeam levels 2 me
(Sending me your. send 2 me)
I'm lookin' 4 a better place 2 die (Better place 2 die)
Please send all your moonbeam levels 2 me (Oh yeah!)
Please send all your moonbeam levels 2 me {x2}
He don't, he don't, he don't really wanna die
He don't wanna, he don't wanna, he don't wanna die {x2}
He don't really wanna die