

# Jupiter

An Pierlé

Jupiter looks good tonight  
But I fear to fall into the sky  
Let it be for what it's worth  
Let it bleed into a mild surprise

I mustn't make you call  
Any way at all  
I mustn't make you call  
We ain't got a future, that is all

Let the game start  
A dogfight in the backyard  
We must face reality  
To impress me you need more than action hero clothes and sex appeal

I mustn't make you call  
Any way at all  
I mustn't make you call  
We ain't got a future, that is all

I don't know the way love flows  
In other words it's dangerous to me  
All my future hopes could be destroyed  
In less than, one, two, three

And I know, and I know this ain't built to last  
And I know, and I know that all good things must pass  
But this one flees too fast

I mustn't make you call  
Any way at all  
I mustn't make you call  
We may have a future after all