

# Thought I Was a Spaceman

Blur

Thought I was a spaceman  
Digging out my heart  
In some distant sand dunes  
In a carpark

Cause the desert had encroached upon  
The places where we live  
People like me find it  
To keep the day upset

But we never succeeded  
We never succeeded  
In fact we failed

Thought I was a spaceman  
Digging out my heart  
In some distant sand dune  
In a car park

By the empty harbor  
Where the junkball phantoms flow  
The fight for happy valley  
Sadly, the line wrote

Thought I found my black box  
Washed up on the shore  
All outlying islands  
What's the land for

Thought I thought I'd found it  
But that was not true at all  
I'd walked into a bar  
Raised hell

Cut the cast without me  
Always and always the same  
But the ghost in writing  
And let it be you again

Thought I was a spaceman  
Digging out my heart  
In some distant sand dune  
In Hyde Park

Thought I was a spaceman  
Digging up my heart  
In some distant sand dune  
You again

Thought I was a spaceman  
Digging up my heart  
In some distant sand dune  
You again

You again  
You again

Tištěno z [pisnicky-akordy.cz](http://pisnicky-akordy.cz)

Sponzor: [www.srovnava.cz](http://www.srovnava.cz) - vyberte si pojištění online!