

The Last Astronaut

Butthole Surfers

Now we have-
We've, uh, cleared
the Southern tip of
South America and
We're coming in-
on into Australia
and over New Zealand
and I have never seen-
incredible-
beauty-
One of the excavators
on the exploratory satellite
number 5-8-12.

It seems like, uh,
the people here
are really, really sad,
and I'm just sort of
confused right now.
It seems as if
some sort of devise
has detonated here.
There is a lot of confusion-
Absolutely no ambulances
at all on the area-
We somehow got
control of the transmitter.
Its just chaos everywhere.

We are nearing the Bearing Strait
right now
and we're coming in
over Denmark.
Its-
Its really beautiful up here.
There's really no
way to describe
the sensation of
outer space travel,
I'll tell you what.
There's really nothing like this-
I've really never seen
anything quite so beautiful.
I hope you're listening to me
and I wish you were here with me.

We're just coming over
the Soviet Union.
There's a large firey mass-
Hold on, its uh-
its unbelievable.
I uh- I hope everything's
okay down there...
I certainly do...
Its like a, uh-
I don't know-
Excavator on an

exploratory satellite
number 5-8-12.
Oh, seems like uh,
hello?
Control, are you there?
Seems like there's
no one out there-
like hello?
Hello?
Hey guys?
Is there anyone left?
My God!
It killed all of them.