

Spacesick
On my spaceship
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June 22, what I wouldn't do for a meal with you
Real fork, real knife, in a shit diner
The sound of metal on china
Remember when we rode the coaster
Remember when we sailed astray
You think they could've worked out the drugs up here
'Cause it's like that but floating in space

'Earthrise' doesn't hit quite the same
When you're being spun merry-go-round all day
God, I miss that grounding feeling
Grass on bare toes, gravity healing
Anyway enough about me
How did the little one sleep?
Did you make it to the zoo?
Fuck I miss her, and you

I've been dreaming in a virtual lab
When I stood up in class
Said I wanted to be an astronaut, they laughed
T-Minus 10 minutes and counting down, 4, 3, 2, 1
We had lift-off, we're heading out, that's when it turned south
The nausea's familiar but I can't put my finger on it
Never quite felt like this before but it's nothing out of the norm
The stimulating euphoria, I'm floating like a see-saw feather
Constellations settle the space-sickness, putting me back together

Moaning and groaning, rolling side to side
The parasites are building a city on my intestines

I see you swaddled by
The salinity of terrestrial fabric
Entangled in its love
I see you
I pull you taut, you dissolve
Between white-knuckled feelings
Like a hand full of sand
Retrieved by gravity

June 22, continue, I lost you there, must have been a solar flare
Where was I, yes? Ooh - thinking of them, and thinking of you
Since your brother told me they cried a lot
When they saw a guy who looked like their pop
Oh yeah, I'm not near to fuss about who pays the bill
The silver chairs that touch the floor, for that I'd give it all
Till then dreaming's all I can do, I love you, over, Stu

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