

# Space Monkey

## Placebo

Space monkey in the place to be,  
Riding in a rocket to a planet of sound,  
Shooting the moon, playing Dominoes in drag  
An increase in population of a hundred percent

Space monkey in the place to be,  
With a chemical peel and a picture of Mary  
Out on a limb in the carnival of me  
Raising the temperature one hundred degrees

We're sown together,  
She's born to mesmer  
Beside,  
Astride her,  
I die inside her

Space monkey in the place to be,  
A mass of contradiction in a golden frame  
Raising the roof in a calamity way  
Completely meretricious of a poke in the eye

Space monkey in the place to be,  
Talk of the town with a Colombian rock  
Out on a limb in the carnival of me  
Raising the temperature one hundred degrees

We're sown together,  
She's born to mesmer  
Beside,  
Astride her,  
I die inside her.

It's far too sacred,  
Don't ever fake it,  
And don't, and don't, and don't let me down...

Like you let me down before,  
Like you let me down before.

Space monkey in the place to be,  
With some free-association and a hole in her head,  
Out on a limb in the carnival of me  
Raising the temperature one hundred degrees

We're sown together,  
She's born to mesmer  
Beside,  
Astride her,  
I die inside her

It's far too sacred,  
Don't ever fake it,  
And don't, and don't, and don't let me down...

Like you let me down before,  
Like you let me down before,  
Like you let me down before,

Like you let me down before.