

The Cosmos

Porches.

Pay no attention
While I'm getting
Spaced out
If you can spell it
Well you can do it all
Spell it with me
S-P-A-C-E

And we all die
We all die
But not I
I don't live here
I live in the cosmos
The cosmos
The cosmos

When you stay up late
In retrograde
Watch the loners
Gracefully get laid
Across the couch
Couple friends sprawlin out
And we don't touch much
Like spiritual make out

And we all die
We all die
But not I
I don't live here
I live in the cosmos
The cosmos
The cosmos

I wanna go dancing
In the public eye

'Cause we all die
We all die
But not I
I don't live here
I live in the cosmos
The cosmos
The cosmos