Mission Control

The Dandy Warhols

Nineteen years old You better not listen to yourself now anymore You better not trust anybody else now Your comment is coming, doesn't make any sense anymore You get your transmissions at your front door And then you get old

Mission control Mission control

You're going to forget all about your killer instincts, oh You gotta get by on what they think that you can think of If you thought that you would do it somehow by yourself But when you shouldn't of been listening to everybody else You come and go

Mission control Mission control Mission control

It's not quite like you think, it's not that obvious You only wanna raise your voice But then everybody else you can suck me off off suckers

You get off Mission control Mission control