David Byrne, Astronaut

(David Byrne)

The Western lands Day turns to Night Immaterial play of light It's very nice out here

Poked my hand in a hornet's nest They flew out around my face I guess it's just self defense

The camera pans
The focus shifts
The world is a hornet's nest
I learned my lesson well

I surf the net And watch TV There's peace in the Middle East Feel like I'm an astronaut Now I am an astronaut