

# G.love and special sauce, Astronaut

Some of these days  
I just cant seem to get out of bed  
Waking up spider webs growing up in my hair  
Ive been last; tumbleweeds growin up in my face  
It seems just like its a good time to blast off to space  
Right about now  
Momma Im an astronaut  
Right about now  
Momma Im an astronaut  
Right about now  
Momma Im an astronaut  
Yeah  
Some of these days despite all the things that in my head  
Some of the days I love you despite all the shit you said  
Tumbleweeds, rolling on rolling on around this town  
Im blasting off; I dont even think I hang around  
Right about now  
Momma Im an astronaut  
Right about now  
Momma Im an astronaut  
Right about now  
Momma Im an astronaut  
Yeah  
Should I leave?  
I should have left a long time ago  
Should I leave?  
I should have left a long time ago  
Should I leave?  
I should have left a long time ago  
Should I leave?  
I should have left a long time ago  
I just need a spaceship to get me right out of here  
I wish I had never met you let you in my stratosphere  
Spider webs getting in my brain  
Im the brother that you drove insane  
Im just a kid from the Milky Way  
Im blasting off momma I cant stay  
Right about now  
Momma Im an astronaut  
Right about now  
Momma Im an astronaut  
Right about now  
Momma Im an astronaut  
Right about now  
Momma Im an astronaut  
Yeah  
Beam me up, beam me up Scotty  
Beam me up yeah  
Beam me up, beam me up Scotty  
Get me out of here  
Beam me up, beam me up Scotty  
Beam me up yeah  
Beam me up, beam me up Scotty  
Get me out of here