

I'd Like Your Hair Long

Hum

I'd like your hair long and laid on to the ground
You'd prefer an astronaut
Someone to relate to and someone to command
And I would be a simple man I could hardly wait for my stars to fall in line
And synchronize and shine
A wasted string of years, and a wasted string of lies
It's still the same to me It's a waste of a song
It's a waste of a song
You're a waste of my lungs
It's a waste of a song
I'd like your face gone and in its place the sun
And I would be an astronaut
For I have come to surface to catch some light and feed
And I have everything I need And I could hardly wait for my stars to fall in line
And synchronize and shine
A wasted string of years, and a wasted string of lies
You're still the same to me
You're a waste of a song
You're a waste of my lungs
It's a waste of a song It's a waste of a song
You're a waste of my lungs
You're a waste of a song

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