

*Cm*                      *Bb*  
She's taking her time making up the reasons  
*Gm*                      *G#*  
To justify all the hurt inside  
*Cm*                                      *Bb*  
Guess she knows from the smiles and the look in their eyes  
*Gm*                      *G#*  
Everyones got a theory about the bitter one

*Cm*              *Bb*  
They're saying, "Mamma never loved her much" And, "Daddy never keeps in  
*Gm*                                      *G#*  
touch" "Thats why she shies away from human affection"  
*Cm*                                      *Bb*  
But somewhere in a private place she packs her bag for outer space  
*Gm*                                      *G#*  
And now shes waiting for the right kind of pilot to come  
(hold out on *G#*)  
And she'll say to him Shes saying

ref.  
*Cm*              *G#*              *Bb*              *Eb*      *G*  
I would fly you to the moon and back if you'll be, if you'll be my baby  
*Cm*                                      *G#*                                      *Bb*  
I've got a ticket for a world where we belong  
*Eb*      *G*  
So would you be my baby?

She can't remember a time when she felt needed  
If love was red then she was colour blind  
All her friends they've been tried for treason  
And crimes that were never defined

She's saying, "Love is like a barren place, and reaching out for human faith is,  
Is like a journey I just  
don't have a map for"  
So baby gonna take a dive and push the shift to overdrive  
Send a signal that shes hanging all her hopes on the stars  
What a pleasent dream Just saying

I would fly you to the moon and back if you'll be, if you'll be my baby  
I've got a ticket for a world where we belong  
So would you be my baby?

solo,

Mamma never loved her much and Daddy never keeps in touch  
Thats why she shies away from human affection  
But somewhere in a private place she packs her bag for outer space  
And now shes waiting for the right kind of pilot to come  
And she'll say to him Just saying

I would fly you to the moon and back if you'll be, if you'll be my baby  
I've got a ticket for a world where we belong

So would you be my baby?

I would fly you to the moon and back if you'll be, if you'll be my baby

I've got a ticket for a world where we belong

So would you be my baby ... yeah

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