



Here am I  
floating  
round my  
tun can



Ain't that just like me?

THE  
**Stars**  
LOOK VERY  
**different**  
TODAY

Oh I'll be free

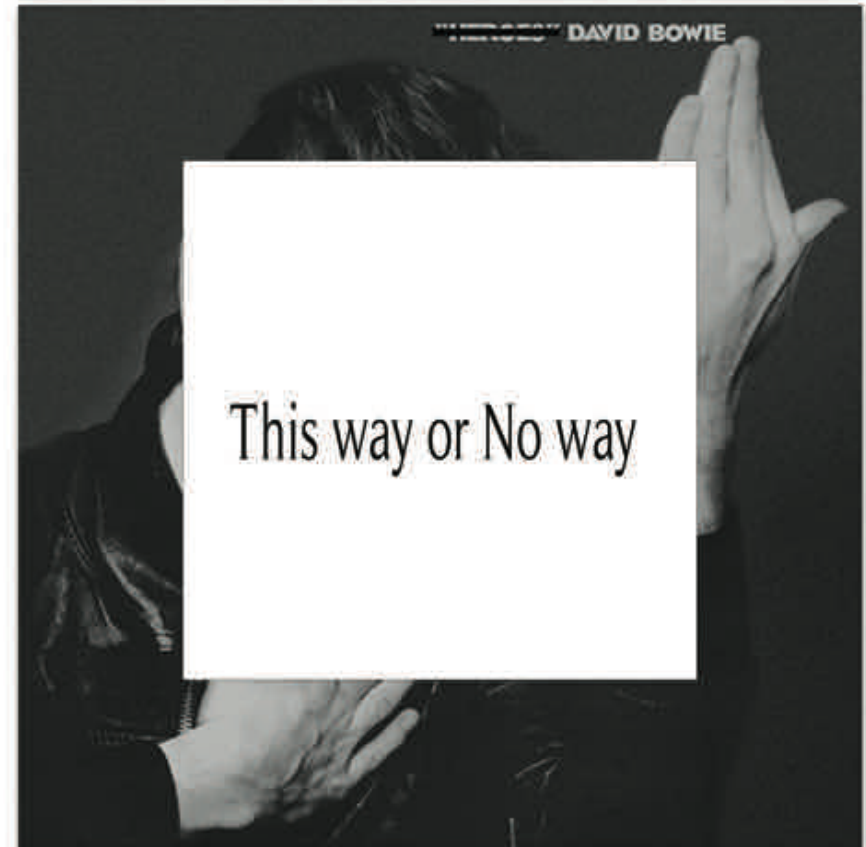


Everybody knows me now



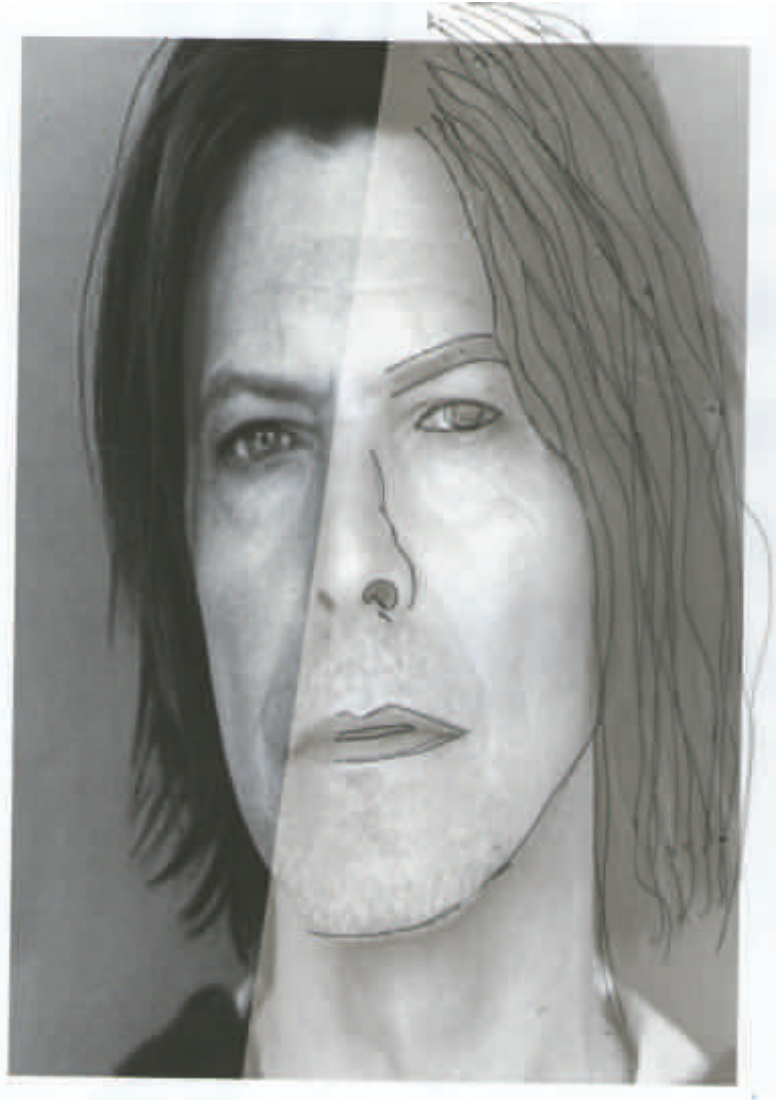
THIS IS  
GROUND  
CONTROL  
TO  
MAY  
OR  
TO  
A  
LIPS

||  
Think  
My  
Spaceship  
Knows  
Which  
Way  
To  
Go



NOTHING  
I  
CAN  
DO

I've got nothing left to loose

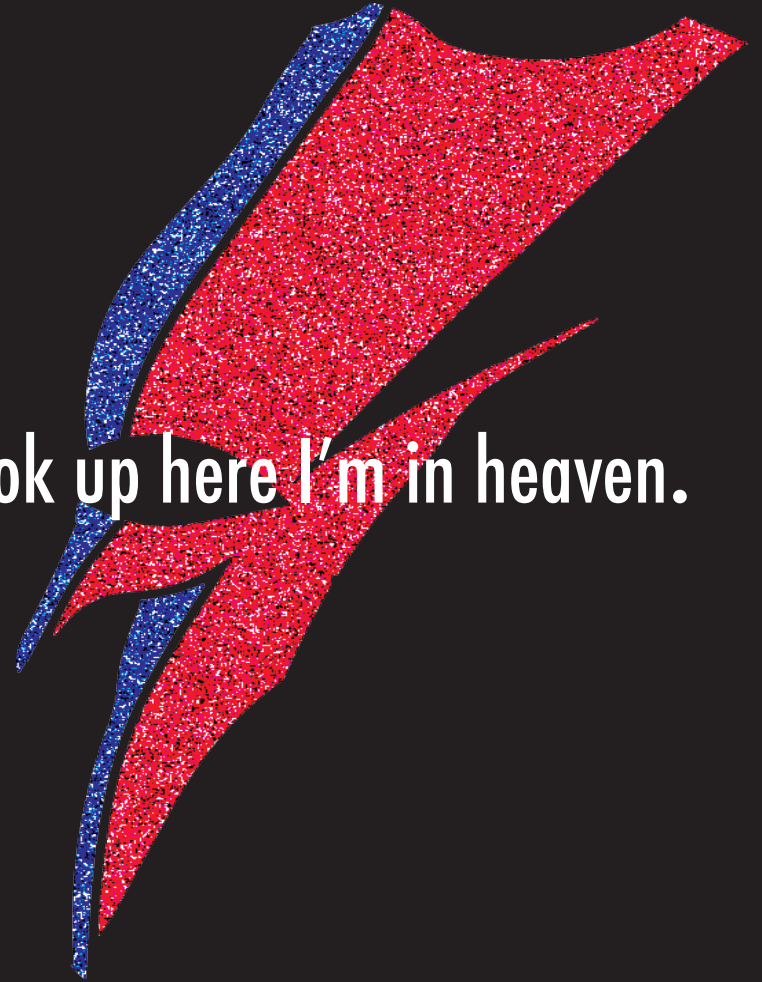




THIS IS  
MAJOR TOM  
TO  
GROUND  
CONTROL



Look up here I'm in heaven.



**By Eleanor Newman**