

I Wanna Be An Astronaut

When I grow up, I don't wanna be famous,
Don't wanna have no fancy career,
Don't want a big house full of lots of money,
I just wanna fly above the atmosphere,

*Wanna be an astronaut,
Wanna fly up high above the stars,
You see my true vocation's a remote space station,
Yes that is my only thought,
I Wanna be an astronaut!*

Dust off those books, and get down to the library,
Coz who knew black holes could be so complex? (Studying all day from dawn till dusk)
And then some exercise is highly advisory,
Got to stay in shape so I can join SpaceX. (Got to stay in shape to impress Elon Musk)

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My friends say I should be a youtube star,
And my teachers think I should be more realistic,
My parents they say that I should tidy my room,
Maybe they're right but I can still be optimistic.

You see I've got dream can't take it away from me,
A dream, of flying to space and touching the sky,
And I know that in life we can't always get what we want,
But deep down I know that I still have to try, to try, to try!

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Yes that is my only thought,
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I Wanna be an Astronaut!
I Wanna be an Astronaut!*

Round the Sun

Mercury

I'm mercury, I am small and grey,
I've got no satellites but I do have very cratery terrain.

Venus

(1 and) They call me Venus here, but I got a stinky atmosphere.
I may look pretty but I'm dense and hot,
Named after the goddess of beauty, who knew I smelled so fruity?
That burning sulphur will make your nose rot.

Earth

We're earth, we're singing our song,
We may not be perfect, but this is where we all belong.

Mars

Marching martians marching to war!
(stamp, stamp, stamp ,stamp, stamp stamp, stamp stamp)
Marching martians, we know the score!
(stamp, stamp, stamp ,stamp, stamp stamp, stamp stamp)

Jupiter

I'm Jupiter, there's no one greater,
Got a big red spot just south of my equator,
I'm huge, and just so classy,
It's just a shame I am so very gassy.

Saturn

I'm Saturn, I'm into fashion,
Especially rings, ooh!
I've got more than Kim Kardashian

Uranus

*Some people say my name is kind of weird, it makes me furious.
A blue ice giant with a tilted gravitational field, my name is Uranus.*

My name has been the butt of many jokes, and so I'm famous.
A gassy giant visible from space, I am Uranus.

Neptune

Neptune, neptune, I am so very very very far away,
Neptune, neptune, to get round the sun it takes me ninety thousand days.

CHORUS: *And we are all the planets in the solar system,
And we spend all night and day just spinning round the sun,
And we are mostly balls of rock and gas but that's ok,
Coz together we're the greatest system in the whole milky way.*

Space Race

VERSE 1: It was the end of the 2nd World War, there's no fighting any more,
America and Russia top the pile,
They both have crazy technology, opposing ideology, but no one wanted World War 3, on
that one point they could agree,

BRIDGE: It's east versus west, it's left versus right,
Politically speaking it's dynamite,
So now it is time, for us to take flight,
So fire up those rockets into the night.

Chorus: *It's a race, to space, it's the space race.
Gotta get to the moon, or you're in last place, in the space race.*

VERSE 2: Starter gun, Sputnik 1, blast off brighter than than the sun,
America already lag behind,
Then there were space dogs, lunar probes, amazing pictures of the globe, the Soviet's, they
lead the way,
Gagarin's the first man in space.

BRIDGE

CHORUS

VERSE 3: 1961, and JFK wants this job done,
Decides he wants the first man on the moon,
It is the cold war, but the heat is on, the chips are down, the moon is up,
So Astronaut or cosmonaut? There is no prize for runner ups!

BRIDGE

CHORUS

(In Canon) *It's a race, to space, it's the space race.
(Gotta*) get to the moon, or you're in last place, in the space race. *altos only*

(whispered) *Yeh!*

Moon Song

Of all the rocks that float in space,
In all the galaxies we can trace,
Throughout all of history we've known your face,
You're our friend and we call you the moon.

Reflecting the light of our nearest star,
You reflect back to us, what it is in our hearts,
Ever-changing, ambiguous, encircled by dark,
You're our friend and we call you the moon.

CHORUS

Trebles	Altos
<i>The moon, aah. The moon, aah The moon, and now a million dreams come true. You're our friend and we call you the moon. The moon, aah. The moon, aah The moon, seemed impossible but now we know, You're our friend and we call you the moon</i>	<i>Estranged for many thousand years, Removed by many thousand miles, And now, a million dreams come true, You're our friend and we call you the moon. For centuries we dreamed to go, Venturing boldly into space unknown Seemed impossible but now we know, You're our friend and we call you the moon</i>

Ahs to tune of verse

CHORUS

One Small Step

At the Kennedy Space Station, in a sweltering mid July,
The entire world stood silent, and looked up to the sky,
And everyone who saw it, still remembers where they were,
That day that changed our future, the day we left the earth.

10-9-8-7-6-5-4-3-2-1 Blast OFF

Blazing fire round the launchpad, as the vessel pierced the clouds,
Tearing violently through airspace, into territories unploughed,
Breaking free of earthly shackles, casting off its gravity,
The weight of expectation, fell heavy on those three.

*One small step for man,
One short breath in time,
One shared dream (yielding to glorious) dawn*), *altos only
One giant leap for all mankind.*

Now the ship in lunar orbit, and the eagle spreads its wings,
Slowly homing in for landing, stretches out metallic limbs,
And into bleakest grandeur, underneath an endless sky,
Stepped bravely forth that hero, spoke those immortal lines.

*One small step for man,
One short breath in time,
One shared dream (yielding to glorious) dawn*), *altos only
One giant leap for all mankind.*

Maybe

What is the future of space exploration?
Where will we be in a thousand years?
Science technology grand innovation,
Constantly pushing back all our frontiers.

What if an asteroid bashes our planet?
Or global warming warms up the globe?
What if an alien steals all our sunlight?
What will we do? Surely nobody knows.

*Maybe we'll live on mars,
Maybe we'll fly space cars,
Maybe we'll meet some little green friends,
Maybe they got planets just like ours,*

*Maybe we'll take a trip,
Aboard an interstellar ship,
Who knows how far we'll roam,
Or maybe we'll just stay home.*

Why are we here in this infinite vastness?
And is there meaning out there to find?
How did we get here and where are we going?
What does the future present for mankind?

Look at the stars in the night sky and marvel,
Could all this majesty be by chance?
These are all questions that spacemen encounter,
When we consider our future when maybe we'll

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Or maybe we'll just stay home.*

*Who knows how far we'll roam,
We've come too far to just stay home!*