(D E G A D)

```
(Intro: D E F A7 D)
                                                         A7
I'm the urban spaceman baby, I've got speed I've got everything I need
I'm the urban spaceman baby, I can fly I'm a supersonic guy
                       G
                             A7
I don't need pleasure I don't feel pain
                                              A7
If you were to knock me down I'd just get up again
I'm the urban spaceman babe and I'm making out
I'm all about
(D E G A7 D)
 Bm
                               G
                                       A7
I wake up every morning with a smile upon my face
My natural exuberance spills out all over the place
(DEGAD)
I'm the urban spaceman I'm intelligent and clean
       A7
Know what I mean?
I'm the urban spaceman, as a lover second to none
    A7
It's a lot of fun
Bm
                                G
                                       A7
I never let my friends down I've never made a boob
I'm a glossy magazine an advert in the tube
I'm the urban spaceman babe, but here comes the twist
G A7
I don't exist
```