

## The Intergalactic Version

Electric Six

Let my love spill all around you  
Hide your hair inside your hat  
I bought you too many dreams for your birthday baby  
I really can't say it any better than that  
And you can't expect to get no attention  
Without causing a capricious stir  
The world as such is depressing me baby  
But I like being around you much better than her

And we sing of love  
And we sing of love  
It's the intergalactic version  
It's the intergalactic version  
It's the intergalactic version  
Of an American love song  
And we always find it funny  
To listen to them getting all the words so wrong

This is a version so hard to sing  
It's just more baggage for your heart to bring  
Dress it up with whistles and bells that ring  
But it don't make this song any easier to sing  
We write the same song over and over again  
We write the same song over and over again  
We write the same song over and over again  
We write the same song over and over again