The city streets are wet with rain tonight Taxi drivers swerve from lane to lane A lonely guitar man playin' down the hall Midnight blues comin' through the walls

I tried to call you on the telephone
I left it off the hook just to hear it ring
You told me you were better off alone
I never knew that tears could stain

- R: I'm on the roof and I'm starin' at the stars
 Lookin' down at all the cars
 I can see you
 In the window of your favorite corner bar
 But to reach you is just too far
 And I might as well be on Mars
- 2. The city seems so old and grey and beat It closes in and makes me wanna suffocate And you just live across the street But that's a billion miles away

You've turned my world into a dark and lonely place Like a planet lost in space My light is fadin' I'd cross the universe to be right where you are But I'm right in your backyard And I might as well be on Mars

*: I might as well be on Mars
You can't see me
I might as well be the Man on the Moon
You can't hear me
Oh, can you feel me
So close and yet so far
Baby, I might as well be on Mars

Baby, I can't fly
If I could I'd come down to ya
Maybe I should try

R: I'm on the roof...

*: I might as well...