

Have you heard the news from outer space?
Seems that somewhere in the ancient dunes
Of silver moons like giant spoons
Lie dusty tombs
Of martian men
In Uboat pens
And they will come to kill us all

Because our plastic factories
And our catastrophic theories are all we have
We live our lives from paper bags
And I know better than you know
I'd kill you cause you drive too slow
Aggressive instincts will do us in
Just give us the chance for us to prove it ourselves

Don't you know that all machines sink?

So we laid back and we watched space revolve
With bodies of astronauts long cold
Blinking like lonely satellites
Where we left vapour trails
Through cotton skies
Come on let's scratch the heavens one last time
Cause we're all sinking in the sunshine
And though you'd love to stay
Well you said you must be on your way
To where the rainbows and ufos
Fall ten at a time
In a shower of glitter and gold

We'll all be waiting for you here...