

Day of the Triffids

Ash

In the mid-day heat i gave a sigh
Cruisin' through the garden district, i was out of my mind
The star of india's in my hotel room
In a briefcase combination: 3, 2, 1 (which only i know)
And i've just seen my mentor, dr. no
'california sun' is on the radio, let's go

I just wanna reach the radio star
It's a satellite off venus and it ain't too far

I was shooting up in my hotel room
When the phone started ringing - oh no
It was dr. no, he gave the password
He said, 'hey, man, haven't you heard? and i said 'no'
'the world's been invaded by alien life forms
Meet me at the airport, we've got to get out - let's go

I ran to the window and looked out, there were dead people lyin
g all over the streets.

Within two minutes i had all my stuff together.

I jumped in my car and was speeding down the highway past all t
he deserted cars.

In five minutes i was at the airport but there at the gates i s
aw what i suppose was one of these 'alien life forms'.

I pulled my bazooka out of its bag in the back of the car and b
lew it to hell.

As arrange dr. no was waiting for me in the terminal.

We got in his private jet plane and took off, two hours later l
anding in zaire, where we met up with fu manchu, hannibal lecte
r, the hooded claw and all the rest of the gang.

We boarded the rocket and soon we were shooting off for the sta
rs and as we approached the space station i looked down and obs
erved the earth, the us air force being annihilated and swarms
of nuclear weapons soaring through the stratosphere destroying
the earth - and i swear to god i laughed.