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|: E B C#m A:|
I always flirt with death.
I look cute, but I don't care about it.
I can't face your threats
And stand up straight and tall and share about it.
I think I'm on another world with you, with you.
I'm on another planet with you, with you.
You get under my skin.
I don't find it irritating.
You're always pain within,
But I won't need rehabilitating, oh no:
Another girl, another planet.
Another girl, another planet.
(Yet Another Guitar Solo)
Space travel's in my blood.
There ain't nothing I can do about it.
Long journeys wear me out
But I know I can't live without it, I know:
Another girl is loving you now.
Another planet is holding you down.
Another planet.
```