Invaders from Mars

We chatted, oh so nicely ... as we sipped our French cafe' On an olde English table in the good olde USA The martians were landing on a statue in the bay But I didn't get a chance to watch the news today

Oh, yes we're being invaded I really don't know why But I can see it in the sky Oh, yes we're being invaded I really do not care It might be better over there I ask you, now, who knows?

I tried to phone up mommy but the lines were all tied up So I wrote a short letter that I thought was quite enough They started coming toward me and I waved a short, "Hello" They said, "You're coming with us!" and I said, "Well, let's go !"