

Space Age Mom

Damien Jurado

You believe in flying saucers, aliens, and purple monsters
And somehow I think you're the only one
You're saying to me, "I'll never believe this
Just last night I spoke with Elvis
And we went out on a shopping spree."

And you, you're the crazy one
And you, you're just having fun
So you, you're my space age mom

Call your friends at the psychic connection
Tell 'em about the stars' convention
And we can all ride down in your space age car
Tofu hot dogs, meditation, reading books by Carl Sagan
No doubt about it, you're one of a kind

And you, you're the crazy one
And you, you're just having fun
So you, you're my space age mom