Devo

Space girls are as cold as ice They'll kiss you once and kiss you twice

You'll shiver and shake and then turn blue Next you got the space girl blues

I want your mechanism Give me your mechanism

Space girls always smoke for taste Swallow butts and leave no waste

Sado-maso is the rule
You want them they don't want you

Just to show that they don't care They'll bite your face and burn the hair

The sun comes up the moon boo-hoos Now you got the spacegirl blues

I need your mechanism Destroy your mechanism

Destroy it