

Stars

Evergreen Terrace

She thinks she missed the train to Mars
She's out back counting stars
She thinks she missed the train to Mars
She's out back counting stars

She's not at work, she's not at school
She's not in bed, I think I finally broke her
I bring her home, everything I want
And nothing that she needs

I thought she'd be there holding daisies
She'll always waits for me
She thinks she missed the train to Mars
She's out back counting stars

I found her out back sitting naked
And looking up and looking dead
A crumpled yellow piece of paper
With seven, nines and tens

I thought she'd be there holding daisies
She'll always waits for me
She thinks she missed the train to Mars
She's out back counting stars

I thought you'd be there holding daisies
She'll always wait for me
She thinks she missed the train to Mars
She's out back counting