

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