Sitting in my easy chair
I got no friends but I really don't care
I don't remember birthdays
I don't remember names
People talking to me
I know not what they say

Well my political policy is lassisez-faire You keep off my, my thoroughfare My weeds grow like roses My gardens like greed My temples are discoteques for refugees

It's all about me
On my very own Planet Z
Where I'm lonely, but I'm free
Nothing gets in my way
I think I'm gonna have to stay
Right here
On my very own Planet Z
Where I'm lonely, but I'm free
No, nothing gets in my way
I think I'm gonna have to stay
Right here

Well my pizza delivery guys, they all wear suits And all my musicians, they play in the nude The lawyers wear nipple rings They kiss my ass And the french horn players Are in the most demand

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10....9....8....7....6....5...4....3....

Planet Z
You can't predict the weather but it's fine with me
Can't you see
I don't like when you bother me
Planet Z
The stars are brighter in my galaxy
Thirteen moons
Revolve around, around

It's all about me
On my very own Planet Z

Where I'm lonely, but I'm free Nothing gets in my way I think I'm gonna have to stay

Well these lovely little snowflakes are everywhere They're the spitballs that you blew in my air Well I won't remember your birthday I won't remember your name Just keep talking to me I'm not listening

It's all about me
On my very own Planet Z
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