

Moonage Daydream

L.A. Guns

I'm an alligator, I'm a mama-papa coming for you
I'm the space invader, I'll be a rock 'n' rollin' bitch for you
Keep your mouth shut
You're squawking like a pink monkey bird
And I'm busting up my brains for the words

Keep your 'lectric eye on me, babe
Put your ray gun to my head
Press your space face close to mine, love

Freak out in a moonage daydream, oh yeah

Don't fake it, baby, lay the real thing on me
The church of man, love
Is such a holy place to be
Make me, baby, make me know you really care

Make me jump into the air

Keep your 'lectric eye on me, babe
Put your ray gun to my head
Press your space face close to mine, love
Freak out in a moonage daydream, oh yeah

Freak out, far out, in out