

Mars

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Night is rung wild
and i'm wondering what
it is about you
fighting with my bed
trying to get some rest
when a spring bird starts to sing
that men come from mars
i should know that
venus is my home
so why am i not there?
cause i want you
i need you anyhow
i want you
i need you to grow
i can't spend my days correcting your mistakes
giving you all i've got
for free
men come from mars
i should but that
venus is my home
so why am i here suffering? cause i want you
i need you anyhow
i want you
i need you anyway
i want you
i need you anytime
i want you
i need you to grow...