Space calling Earth again Say what Houston, this is the end Are we lost? Tick, tick, tick, tack Time's up! Station is shutting down Bad luck! Bar-ba-ra-lla meets God-zi-lla Since you invited both, cling to your pantyhose I want to thank you much Thank you very much Thank you very much I wanna say I'm sorry, but I'm really not Guess I've had enough I'm feeling dangerous I wanna say I care, but I'm gonna say: Fresh out of graitude It's gone You suck, like your attitiude I won Flake, flakey, flakey, flake So sad I am stirred, but I will not shake It's rad Barbarella, she's a killer Run to your nanny go, cling to your pantyhose. I want to thank you much Thank you very much Thank you very much I wanna say I'm sorry, but I'm really not Guess I've had enough I'm feeling dangerous I wanna say I care, but I'm gonna say: No, thanks No, thanks No, no, no, no No, thanks Oh, oh, oh, oh 'Bout this thrilla' in Manilla' What goes around my friend, bites you right at the end Oh, oh, oh, oh Nany, nany, nany, na oh! I don't wanna more!

I want to thank you much

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I wanna say I care, but I'm gonna say:

No, no, no, no
Oh, oh, oh, oh
No, thanks
No, no, no, no
No, thanks
Oh, oh, oh, oh

I wanna thank you much, I wanna thank you much!