

# I Turned into a Martian

Misfits

Oh go  
Possession of the mind is a terrible thing  
It's a transformation with an urge to kill  
Not the body of a man from earth  
Not the face of the one you love, 'cause

Well, I turned into a Martian  
Woah oh oh  
I can't even recall my name  
Woah oh oh  
Times I never hardly sleep at night  
Woah oh oh  
Well, I turned into a Martian today

I walk down city streets  
On an unsuspecting human world  
Inhuman in your midst  
This world is mine to own, 'cause

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Woah oh oh  
Well, I can't even recall my name  
Woah oh oh  
Times I never hardly sleep at night  
Woah oh oh  
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Go go

Well, I turned into a Martian  
Woah oh oh  
Well, I can't even recall my name  
Woah oh oh  
Times I never hardly sleep at night  
Woah oh oh  
Turned into a Martian  
Woah oh oh  
Can't even recall my name  
Oh, won't you tell me what the fuck is my name, Martian  
Woah oh oh  
Woah oh oh