Is there life on mars girl

If there is I'd like to go there

Just like Elton John, the Rocketman

He sure bought some fucked up clothes there

I've heard it said that outer space is not the kind of place to raise your kids

But after my life so far here on Earth I sure wish my parents d id

I look up to the sky and I pray to the heavens Won't someone come and take me away Someone come and take me away To the stars, to the moon Please make it soon, oh yeah

The aliens landed in Roswell

And the government hid them so no one could see

It happens every week on the X-Files

So why can't it happen to me

So yes I might miss a couple friends
And summer barbecues on the weekends
Another 40,000 coming every day
So take me away I've got nothing to lose
Nike shoes, black jumpsuits
Shaven heads and purple blankets

Won't someone come and take me away Someone come and take me away To the stars, to the moon Please make it soon, oh yeah

Beam me up Stray me down Probe my brain Cure my boredom

Won't someone come and take me away Somehow come and take me away To the stars, to the moon Just make it soon Someone come and take me away Someone come and take me away