## **Simple Plan**

I'm sick of being alone, when are you coming home? Just a glimpse of your face I can remember smelling your hair, I'll meet you anywhere Somewhere that no one can retrace Somewhere where no one will know our faces R: She has two arms to hold me and Four legs to wrap around me She's not your typical girlfriend She's my alien My alien She knows when something is wrong, when something doesn't belong She can read in my mind And she can be assured that with me, there is no conspiracy Shes not wasting her time She can take me to the place that she calls home, in a spaceship that will someday be my own Please take me to your leader Tell her I will surrender I will surrender R: She has two arms to hold me... My alien My alien My alien My alien

R: She has two arms to hold me... (2x)

I bought the astronauts kit Now all I needs a rocket My love, intergalactic friend She's my alien