

The Alien

Slash's Snakepit

Just what the hell has happened here
Smelling smoke
Must be burning up the atmosphere
Am I lost, have I found the right place to be
Better run, better clear, better be outta my way
I'm comin' down and I'm hot
Yeah I'm hot like the sun, man I'm not of this earth
Yeah I'm somethin' to see

I slowly touch down on the planet
I'm the alien
Could be some trouble up ahead

Just got in today, landed in the USA
Hitched a ride on a rocket from the Milky Way

Just got in today, don't know if I want to stay
Think I'm gonna shoot back home
Like a cosmic ray, oh yeah, oh yeah
They'll never take me alive
They'll never take me alive

Now they're making me a cover boy
Standing in the aisles in the supermarket tabloids
Check it out, checking in
With inquiring minds need to know everything
Like how did I get here
Where will I go
Is he red, is he white or a six foot negro Afrodite

The CIA has got a file on everything I've done
Take me to my friends in Hanger 51

Just got in today, landed in the USA
Hitched a ride on a rocket from the Milky Way
Just got in to town, wanna take a look around
Just arrived but I don't think I want to stay, oh no, oh no

They'll never take me alive
They'll never take me alive

I don't have a phone card to call home

They want to take me as a specimen
Dry me out, ground me into vitamins
Oh my God, maybe I am the cure

My future here it doesn't look too bright to me
I know today I gotta leave and be free, be free

Just got in today, landed in the USA
Hitched a ride on a rocket from the Milky Way
Just got into town, wanna take a look around
I just arrived but don't think I want to stay
Just got in today (just got in today)
Welcome to the USA (welcome to the USA)
Think I'm gonna shoot back home, like a cosmic ray

They'll never take me alive, they'll never take me alive