

I'm not the man from outer space
I'm just a boy without a place
It doesn't bother me
I'm going to find me another way
I'm gonna find and count my change
And get it onski

But out on the road
I'm gonna to roll into your own room
And set a bad example for you
That's what you say
It's faroutski

So many roads in life to go
They all get me nowhere anyway
Nowhere
There's nowhere to go
Yeah, if you wanna break away
If you wanna find a face
It's farout

Yeah, I'm a fucking stranger in my house
A fucking in my bed
A fucking in my head
It's farout
Yeah

Baby I'm not the type to cry
Baby I'm not so hard to follow
gonna tell you why
slowdownski

But out on the road
I'm gonna to roll into your own room
And set a bad example for you
That's what you say
It's farout, faroutski
I'm not the boy without a place
I'm just the man from outer space