

Loving The Alien

Velvet Revolver

Sometimes I think I'm scared, sometimes I know.
I feel like making love, sometimes I don't.
I feel like letting go, maybe not.
I feel like giving up, is all we got.

Sometimes is all the time
And never means maybe.
Sometimes is all the time

Maybe, and I'm moving on,
and I'm moving on, (sometimes I feel alone),
and I'm moving on,
and I'm moving on

Sometimes I make believe, when we're alone.
Machines have taken hold. Can you get me to a telephone?
It's just the little things, you used to see.
Am I still that man who makes you who you want to be?

Sometimes is all the time
And never means maybe.
Sometimes is all the time

Maybe, and I'm moving on,
and I'm moving on, (sometimes I feel alone),
and I'm moving on,
and I'm moving on

I never noticed. How lovely were the aliens? Lovely were the aliens.
I never noticed. Lovely were the aliens, Lovely were the aliens.