

Have you heard the news from outer space?  
Seems that somewhere in the ancient dunes  
Of silver moons like giant spoons  
Lie dusty tombs  
Of martian men  
In Uboat pens  
And they will come to kill us all

Because our plastic factories  
And our catastrophic theories are all we have  
We live our lives from paper bags  
And I know better than you know  
I'd kill you cause you drive too slow  
Aggressive instincts will do us in  
Just give us the chance for us to prove it ourselves

Don't you know that all machines sink?

So we laid back and we watched space revolve  
With bodies of astronauts long cold  
Blinking like lonely satellites  
Where we left vapour trails  
Through cotton skies  
Come on let's scratch the heavens one last time  
Cause we're all sinking in the sunshine  
And though you'd love to stay  
Well you said you must be on your way  
To where the rainbows and ufos  
Fall ten at a time  
In a shower of glitter and gold

We'll all be waiting for you here...