There's a song
You're trembeling to it's tune
At the request of the moon

Licking her chops
She looks at the lunatics
She needs another fix

I don't believe a thing I've said What are you smoking
I'm just fucking with your head
Only a crazy little thing I read

I don't believe a thing I've said What are you smoking
I'm just fucking with your head
Only a crazy little thing I read
Only a crazy little thing I read

Maybe the planets are trying to become the stars And we really came from Mars The Earth is alive and man is a parasite And heavenly bodies make us fight

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There's a song
You're trembling to it's tune
Another request of the moon
Look at her chops, She looks at the lunatics
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