

# I Married a Martian

Sparks

Well, I married a Martian, and boy, am I sorry

Well, she came down from the sky  
She couldn't stand the attitude there  
She took human form, not bad she seemed different  
She had a European flair and I said, "Where you from?"  
And she said, she said, "I'm from Mars"

I married a Martian her loving is different  
Viva la difference every, every night  
I married a Martian I took her to Vegas  
I dressed her in ermine she had the time of her life

Though she called me Mister Right  
I could sense something was wrong  
She was hardly home at all  
She'd keep telling me she was doing studies of Earth  
She had tendencies to flirt and it really did hurt me

I married a Martian, boy, am I sorry  
I don't recommend it to anyone in their right mind  
I married a Martian, I think I see changes  
I know I see changes she doesn't look like our kind

Her arms, her legs, were growing and growing  
Her form, once thin, was changing, was changing  
I can't describe the changes, so gruesome  
She looked, she seemed so Martian

I married a Martian, I'm going to Vegas  
It isn't for pleasure, I'm getting a quickie divorce  
I married a Martian, boy, am I sorry  
I don't recommend it to anyone in their right mind

I married a Martian who was I kidding  
She only had loved me 'cause I was the first guy she saw  
I married a Martian and now it is over  
Go back to your cronies back to your own form of life

I married a Martian they're good in the movies  
Dramatic potential but they're not so hot in real life