

Blink 182, Aliens Exist

Hey mom theres something in the backroom
I hope its not the creatures from above
You used to read me stories
As if my dreams were boring
We all know conspiracies are dumb

What if people knew that these were real
Id leave my closet door open all night
I know the CIA would say
What you hear is all hearsay
I wish someone would tell me what was right

Up all night long
And theres something very wrong
And I know it must be late
Been gone since yesterday
Im not like you guys
Im not like you

I am still the skeptic, yes you know me
Been best friends and will be til we die
I got an injection
Of fear from the abduction
My best friend thinks Im just telling lies

Up all night long
And theres something very wrong
And I know it must be late
Been gone since yesterday
Im not like you guys
Im not like you

Dark and scary, ordinary, explanation
Information, nice to know ya, paranoia
Wheres my mother, biofather

Up all night long
And theres something very wrong
And I know it must be late
Been gone since yesterday
Im not like you guys
Twelve majestic lies