

# Buckner & Garcia, The Defender

It's a dirty, filthy job, but it's got to be done;  
There's a battle goin' on, it's got to be won.  
I'm a million miles from home in a foreign place;  
The battleground this time, you see, is outer space.

I'm the Defender, a mutant bender.  
I'm the Defender, a mind bender.  
I'll defend this state to the end;  
I'm the captain of this ship and its men.

There's a lander up ahead, now he's going down;  
Now I'm chasing the baiter around and around.  
Here comes the bomber, now this is my chance  
To fire the laser and watch him dance.

I'm the Defender, a mutant bender.  
I'm the Defender, a mind bender.  
I'll defend this state to the end;  
I'm the captain of this ship and its men.

A pod has appeared at the top of the screen;  
They're the hardest to get, if you know what I mean.  
A miss, then a hit, now he's fading away;  
I've done all I can, at least for today.

I'm the Defender, a mutant bender.  
I'm the Defender, a mind bender.  
I'll defend this state to the end;  
I'm the captain of this ship and its men.

I'm the Defender, I'm the Defender, a mutant bender  
I'm the Defender, a mind bender