

Evergreen Terrace, Stars

She thinks she missed the train to Mars, she's out back counting stars.
She thinks she missed the train to Mars, she's out back counting stars.
She's not at work, she's not at school, she's not in bed, I think I finally broke her.
I bring her home everything I want, and nothing that she needs.
I thought she'd be there holding daisies, she always waits for me.
She thinks she missed the train to Mars, she's out back counting stars.
I found her out back sitting naked looking up and looking dead.
A crumpled yellow piece of paper, with seven nines and tens.
I thought she'd be there holding daisies, she always waits for me.
She thinks she missed the train to Mars, she's out back counting stars.
I thought you'd be there holding daisies, you always wait for me.
She thinks she missed the train to Mars, she's out back counting stars.