

# Sicko, Me And Carl

Yesterday, I tried to complicate my life,  
I said, I thought that you'd make a pretty wife,  
and then dreams, of an intergalactic guy,  
pointed, my thoughts to the sky  
And now, Carl Sagan's on my mind,  
Oh God I hope, I really think I hope he's right  
I don't have the time to baby-sit your lonely spine,  
I'll just drink my beer and watch for spaceships in the sky...

You don't want to know,  
about me and Carl and the cosmos show

And if I, start to miss your turned up nose,  
I'll call you up, we'll speculate on UFO's  
Because today, close encounters of another kind,  
on PBS made me so happy I could cry...  
I don't have the time to baby-sit your lonely spine,  
I'll just drink my beers and watch for spaceships in the sky...

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