

# Admiral Twin, Renegade Planet

These are the true tales  
Glamour kisses  
Junk mail  
Meltdown glossies  
A behind the scenes yard sale  
And it's no secret anymore  
There's a renegade planet to explore

Cold and difficult  
Limousine crime scene  
Sordid stories  
Odd accounts of where I've been  
And it's no secret anymore  
There's a renegade planet to explore

A little on the surface souvenir  
This was a banner year  
I kiss and tell my dear  
Wanna crack you up  
On a bad hair day  
Your secret life  
Gives you away  
Six pages in  
And I'm okay, uh-huh  
And you're okay, uh-huh

Colorful lifestyle  
He's a human paintbrush  
A good machine  
An out-of-sink  
So lush  
And it's no secret anymore  
There's a renegade planet to explore

Premium part-time  
Loser on the dancefloor  
Mayhem meeting anybody  
Revolving door  
And it's no secret anymore  
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I recall a moment  
Of silence and bliss  
Sound the alarm  
There's something I missed  
Out of touch  
And out of sight  
Out of my mind  
Dotting my T's  
Crossing my I's

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And I'm okay