

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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