Alice Cooper, Might As Well Be On Mars

(Alice Cooper/Dick Wagner/Desmond Child)

The city streets are wet with rain tonight Taxi drivers swerve from lane to lane A lonely guitar man playin' down the hall Midnight blues comin' through the walls

I tried to call you on the telephone I left it off the hook Just to hear it ring You told me you were better off alone I never knew that tears could stain

I'm on the roof and I'm starin' at the stars Lookin' down at all the cars I can see you In the window of your favorite corner bar But to reach you is just too far And I might as well be on Mars

The city seems so old and grey and beat It closes in and makes me wanna suffocate And you just live across the street But that's a billion miles away

You've turned my world into a dark and lonely place Like a planet lost in space, my light is fadin' I'd cross the universe to be right where you are But I'm right in your backyard And I might as well be on Mars

[Chorus:] I might as well be on Mars You can't see me I might as well be the Man on the Moon You can't hear me Oh, can you feel me so close And yet so far Baby, I might as well be on Mars

Baby, I can't fly If I could I'd come down to ya Maybe I should try

I'm on the roof and I'm starin' at the stars Lookin' down at all Ithe cars I can see you In the window of your favorite corner bar But to reach is just too far And I might as well be on Mars

[Chorus]