

Crack The Sky, Invaders From Mars

We chatted, oh so nicely ... as we sipped our French cafe'
On an olde English table in the good olde USA
The martians were landing on a statue in the bay
But I didn't get a chance to watch the news today

Chorus:

Oh, yes we're being invaded
I really don't know why
But I can see it in the sky
Oh, yes we're being invaded
I really do not care
It might be better over there
I ask you, now, who knows?

I tried to phone up mommy but the lines were all tied up
So I wrote a short letter that I thought was quite enough
They started coming toward me and I waved a short, "Hello"
They said, "You're coming with us!" and I said, "Well, let's go!"