Klaatu, Anus Of Uranus

"'Anus Of Uranus'" (Dee Long)

Late last night while wishin' on a star Down from the sky came a man in a car He said, "Get in Jackson, c'mon let's go for a ride" Quatta sight.

Sittin' in the cockpit, strapped down in a chair I said, "Hey, tell me what's that over there?" He said, "Meet my computer" He's a friendly son-of-a-gun and we're having fun

Playin' cards on Venus in a cloudy room Pass a glass of ammonia, I got to get off soon Sunbathing on Mercury or jammin' on Jupiter Which do you prefer?

It's gettin' pretty late, I got to go home Nice to have met you, what's your telephone? Maybe soon I'll call you if I can afford the fare It's long distance out there

Anus of Uranus, he's a friend of mine He's a first rate party an a real fine time Anus of Uranus, he's a friend of mine He's first rate party and a real fine time.