Lady GaGa, Future Love

Hello Nice to meet you You are very cute Rubber man

I can't help myself I'm in love And when I get back from out of space I'm gonna punch him in his face

If he's the moon Then I'm eclipsed I'm so lunar, yeah, when I get to him I'll run him over with my rocket ship

My eyeliner runs in constellations For you dear If only I could reboot my mechanical heart I'd think clear

Baby, I'm feeling so out of this world, Baby, with you I'm a different girl Ohhh, ohhh you're my future love

Baby, could we make a home in the stars Baby, somewhere in a galaxy far Ohh, ohh you're my future love

Ohhhh, I want your fu-fu-fu-fu future love I want your fu-fu-fu-fu future love Would you be my fu-fu-fu-fu future love I want your fu-fu-fu-fu future love Would you be my fu-fu-fu future man I wanna fu- fuck you as hard as I can Would you be in my fu- future plans i want a fu-fu-fu future man

I've been working in engineering All our chemistries and our situations Working out our sex equations, And I know I'm no Nostradamus, yeah 'Cause my hair is blonde but my heart's brunette If I'm not on you then at least I'm honest

My mascara runs in constellations For you dear, my dear If only I could outer- space my brain For a minute I'd think clear (I love you so much)

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If you could only take me in To a place we've never been He is so unreal, yeah! He's a mannequin A synthetic, plastic, rubber man

And I'm relying on, on a shooting star To get to you my future love, ah ah He's my rubber hunk, my mechanic guy And I'm stuck in his metal rubber ey-ey-eyes! Rubber ey-ey-eyes! My future guy

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