

# Mates of State, Starman

Didn't know what time it was,  
the lights were low  
I leaned back on my radio  
Some cat was layin' down  
some rock 'n' roll 'lotta soul, he said  
Then the loud sound did seem to fade  
Came back like a slow voice on a wave of phase  
That weren't no D.J. that was hazy cosmic jive

There's a starman waiting in the sky  
He'd like to come and meet us  
But he thinks he'd blow our minds  
There's a starman waiting in the sky  
He's told us not to blow it  
Cause he knows it's all worthwhile  
He told me:  
Let the children lose it  
Let the children use it  
Let all the children boogie

I had to phone someone so I picked on you  
Hey, that's far out so you heard him too!  
Switch on the TV we may pick him up on channel two  
Look out your window I can see his light  
If we can sparkle he may land tonight  
Don't tell your poppa or he'll get us locked up  
in fright

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