Planet Smashers, She's Late

Don't tell me the date, I know it all too well I believe the state I'm in is close to hell I'm learning to pray, thinking deception Maybe I'll just say "Immaculate conception"

She's late she's late, my fear I can't hide She's late she's late, will it be alright? She's late she's late, is there something inside her tummy?

I wish I could I find this funny

Which way is reverse on this time machine? Should of thought first, and used a magazine I'm changing my life, no sex where I'm heading I don't need a wife or a shotgun wedding