

# Simple Plan, Alien

I'm sick of being alone  
When are you coming home?  
Just a glimpse of your face  
I can remember smelling your hair  
I'll meet you anywhere  
Somewhere that no one can retrace  
Somewhere where no one will know our faces  
She has two arms to hold me  
And four legs to wrap around me  
She's not your typical girlfriend  
She's my alien  
she's My alien  
She knows when something is wrong  
When something doesn't belong  
She can read in my mind  
And she can be assured that with me  
There is no conspiracy  
She's not wasting her time  
She can take me to the place that she calls home  
In a spaceship that will someday be my own  
Please take me to your leader  
Tell her I will surrender  
I will surrender  
She has two arms to hold me  
And four legs to wrap around me  
She's not your typical girlfriend  
She's my alien  
(My alien) my alien x4  
She has two arms to hold me  
And four legs to wrap around me  
She's not your typical girlfriend  
She has two arms to hold me  
And four legs to wrap around me  
She's not your typical girlfriend  
My alien  
(my alien)  
I bought the astronaut's kit  
And now all I need's a rocket  
My love, intergalactic friend  
is My alien