

Tankard, Alien

It come to earth three years ago from deep in space
A brilliant U.F.O.! I could not believe it
Refuge! I let it stay with me a while
Stupid! Now I wish that he would go

Alien, Alien - he's a drunkard
Alien, Alien - he ate my food

Consumed my chow 'til nothing's left every week
Are you happy now? I cannot afford it!
Nosey! He snoops around my private stuff
Porno! And sold my stack of magazines

He broke into my well stocked fridge and drank my beer
I can't get really drunk tonight, the stores are closed
Leave now! You drive me nuts, don't want you here
Oh no! He locked the keys in his spacecraft