

# 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