

# The B-52s, Planet Claire

Ahhhahhahhahh

She came from Planet Claire  
I knew she came from there  
She drove a Plymouth Satellite  
Faster than the speed of light

Planet Claire has pink air  
All the trees are red  
No one ever dies there  
No one has a head

Ahhhahhhahhahh

Some say she's from Mars  
Or one of the seven stars  
That shine after 3:30 in the morning  
WELL SHE ISN'T

Ahhhahhhahhahhahhahh