

# Wildhearts, Sky Babies

back on my planet, they laugh at my jokes, and everyone drinks and everyone smokes  
no-one speaks 'less there's something to say, there's no posh words just telecommunique  
back on my planet you cannot tell lies, 'cos everyone would see it by the look in your eye  
parties that last for a couple of days, no one sleeps cos beds are prohibited

back on my planet, silence is granted  
we're laughing at the earthlings  
back on my planet, back on my planet

(and meanwhile)

back on my planet where dinosaurs roam, and uncut TV beaming into your home  
as Mother Nature being eager and free, money don't talk just givin' ability

back on my planet, rules are all slanted  
we're tokin' to be broken  
back on my planet, back on my planet, back on my planet...

take a trip down an open road, all the eyes on an evening star  
gets to move a bit closer to the ground, like night at play  
wanna know what I need to know, wanna see that we ain't in charge  
where the superpowers will try to run it down  
all alone, you're not alone  
'cos it's a meeting time for a different neighbour, small and slight and grey

something going on, something going on, something going on...

look into those eyes, it comes as no surprise  
it's little more than science fiction the government replies  
they could be taking our daughters, they could be taking our ladies, making  
sky babies, sky babies, sky babies

I, I'm looking at the sky tonight, everything clear defined, just like the last time  
all ideas inside my head, anything like a real one?  
I'm looking from the floor tonight, weary of humankind  
tired of the chains that bind, wasting time on diatribe

and all the time the walls are closing in, I'm feeling stuck inside again  
with something more divine than suicide, more generous than faith

cos when I get to see a new sun arise, I'll be myself, blame it on the other side  
I'll slip away, I'll do it with ease, I'll take a cheap seat, please...

CHORUS:

'cos you're the only one thing I wanna know  
so won't you take me with you when you go?  
and there's a million feelings I wanna show  
if you take me with you when you go

yesterdays dreams don't mean nothing it seems, 'cos the big life keeps them waiting  
and the people we find with a polythene mind, they just don't care at all  
and the (halcyon) days of innocence stays as a memory plays it one more  
time, here today, gone tomorrow

this is it in layman's terms, phenomenon of UFOs  
is well acknowledged by the state but secret to the president  
employed to be a public face and keep the public feeling safe  
but higher powers in the government hide something a million times  
the size of the killing of JFK, the CIA are aware that higher  
powers exist with untold knowledge of life and death dimension, it could  
alter public awareness of religion, which is the only faith  
that keeps us all in true control, and that's why we can never know...

they're shaking, and they're f\*\*king us again

'cos you're the on-ly one thing I-wanna... know

CHORUS:

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and there's a million feelings I wanna show  
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'cos you're the only one thing I wanna know  
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