

# Rok It to the Moon

The Strangers

I'm looking forward to the year of '88  
We'll be eating each other I fear before that date  
No more heroes, no more T-bone steaks  
There won't be bread and the king will have no cake

I want to rock it to the moon  
I want to rock it to the moon  
I want to rock it to the moon  
I want to rock it to the moon

I'm gonna watch it all though my binoculars  
Pressurized compartments with six inch glass  
A telescopic sight to watch the cast  
You'll all be famous acting out your parts

I want to rock it to the moon  
I want to rock it to the moon  
I want to rock it to the moon  
I want to rock it to the moon

I'll see you up there if you get the inclination  
You might find that it cures your aggravations  
Play creator face new situations  
Watch the human create new frustrations

I want to rock it to the moon  
I want to rock it to the moon  
I want to rock it to the moon  
I want to rock it to the moon.