

## Stranger into Starman

Aimee Mann

I turned Stranger into Starman  
In the Sunday New York Times  
Like Anne Sexton with her star rats  
Working backwards till it rhymes

For the love of God you can't tell me again  
For the love of God you can't tell me again

With a pencil and eraser I've rewritten all your crimes  
I turned Stranger into Starman  
In the Sunday New York Times