

Crop Circles

Dean Brody

Crop circles in the moonlight mean us boys have been around
Show the girls a little good time spinnin tires in the soft ground

Crop circles round a camp fire we gonna smolder a little grass
But watch out farmer Johnson's got salt shot to pepper your...

Johnson's got his shotgun runnin naked through a cornfield
Something came in the middle of the night stole moonshine from his still

There's burn marks in a circle, strange signs upon the ground
He thinks the aliens have set down in our little town
But we know...

Johnson took his hat off, open mic at the town hall
Said we have visitors sitting among us from somewhere beyond the stars

You'll know em cause they like trouble, they drink our beer and they like fun

I even seen em with the mayors daughter drivin round in a local boys' truck

But we know...

He says they're gonna beam us up, beam us up

Take us in our trucks

They're gonna beam us up, beam us up

Experiment on us

Yeah girls we gonna beam you up, beam you up

Take you in our trucks

We're gonna beam you up, beam you up,

Experiment on love

(girls) beam us up beam us up,

Take us in your trucks

Beam us up, beam us up,

Experiment on love