

The Intergalactic Version

Electric Six

Let my love spill all around you
Hide your hair inside your hat
I bought you too many dreams for your birthday baby
I really can't say it any better than that
And you can't expect to get no attention
Without causing a capricious stir
The world as such is depressing me baby
But I like being around you much better than her

And we sing of love
And we sing of love
It's the intergalactic version
It's the intergalactic version
It's the intergalactic version
Of an American love song
And we always find it funny
To listen to them getting all the words so wrong

This is a version so hard to sing
It's just more baggage for your heart to bring
Dress it up with whistles and bells that ring
But it don't make this song any easier to sing
We write the same song over and over again
We write the same song over and over again
We write the same song over and over again
We write the same song over and over again