Talked to a friend one lonely day Told me that he was going away He's got to live some other place

I can't stay here another day
And to you I say
Tomorrow I leave for outer space
Maybe I'll move to Mars
Maybe I'll move to Mars

Naturally I was quite surprised When I looked into his eyes To see he was quite sincere

All that I have to say
Mars is not so far away
How we will get there is quite clear
Maybe I'll move to Mars
Maybe I'll move to Mars
One step closer to the stars
Maybe I'll move to Mars

How will we get there?
How will we get there?
I can't believe that what you say is true
And I can't leave
I've got too much to do

Oh we can get there, we have found a way We're all prepared and we can leave today Me and my friends have worked for years And we have planned well, have no fears

How will we get there?
We have found a way
How will we get there?
We can leave today
Me and my friends have planned most properly
We have built a ship that floats on gravity

And then he turned and walked away Can't tell you how I regret that day I've not seen him for years

I sent a card today to my friend so far away
Having a nice time wish that you were here
Maybe I'll move to Mars
Maybe I'll move to Mars
One step closer to the stars
Maybe I'll move to Mars