Moonage Daydream

L.A. Guns

I'm an alligator, I'm a mama-papa coming for you I'm the space invader, I'll be a rock 'n' rollin' bitch for you Keep your mouth shut You're squawking like a pink monkey bird And I'm busting up my brains for the words

Keep your 'lectric eye on me, babe Put your ray gun to my head Press your space face close to mine, love

Freak out in a moonage daydream, oh yeah

Don't fake it, baby, lay the real thing on me The church of man, love Is such a holy place to be Make me, baby, make me know you really care

Make me jump into the air

Keep your 'lectric eye on me, babe Put your ray gun to my head Press your space face close to mine, love Freak out in a moonage daydream, oh yeah

Freak out, far out, in out