

# Mars

Pinkshift

To whom should I pay my respects  
For broken dreams nonetheless  
You'll light a cigarette or two  
To watch my lungs turn black and blue  
Cherry vodka, sweet red lips  
I would sure love a cherry kiss from you  
Inhale your smoke, breathe in those stars  
Until we leave for the planet  
Leave for the planet Mars

I'm not sure how long you'll last up here  
Pretty boy, oh, what will we do with you  
Tell me what you want from here  
And I'll bring it for you  
I'll bring it for you  
Tell me, tell me  
And I'll bring it for you  
Tell me, tell me  
And I'll bring it for you

In a spaceship we're not that far  
It'll only be a moment  
Or a couple of years to get to Mars  
Who cares when time's gonna stop  
Wait a minute I see a shooting star  
Make a wish before it disappears  
Just a second, it's not that far  
I think the stars are closer from up here  
They're closer from up here

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Pretty boy, oh, what will we do with you  
Tell me what you want from here  
And I'll bring it for you  
I'll bring it for you

I'm not sure how long you'll last up here  
Pretty boy, oh, what will we do with you  
Tell me what you want from here  
And I'll bring it for you  
I'll bring it for you  
Bring it for you, I'll bring it for you