

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