Is anybody out there like me at all? I first noticed this when I was small That I gotta be from Mars Who else writes "All Rs"? Imprisoned with all bars My home is all stars Start the launch sequence 'cause I'm makin' a run I got my ray-gun charged up, I set the phaser to stun I'm gonna fly up, won't dry up like raisin in sun Four, three, two, one, I'm done feeling like some I can breathe in space too I don't need a space suit I just need a like mind Anybody like mine See me in the night sky Let my little light shine To what they're doing I've been incongruent You better promise me I'm human, not Truman in comedy Cosmically child prodigy, they want lobotomy Anomaly, think my genealogy astrology I oughta be, I think I'm from astronomy I gotta be a

Alien

I've been feeling alien
I'm not from here
That one thing's clear
So bring me home

I crashed into the seaside and crawled up out my space ship But something must have scrambled up my bracelet I can't phone home Through this ozone So I scribbled in my travel log Cover me in camouflage The crater next to Kennebunk, I sunk in the center It was the alien who liked holes, pumpkins, and tennis Pressin' all the buttons, turning keys like mad I said, "I'll commandeer the X-wing and leave right now" I need a alien invasion When I look in their faces, I still see alienation 'Cause this a nightmare, a mean dream My green skin disappeared on the green screen And in my fantasies, I'm E.T. on the bike 'Cause me all my life to be on the mic What is beyond the light? So blast the iron oxide in the flight We're leaving tonight I'm sick of feeling like an

Alien

I've been feeling alien I'm not from here That one thing's clear So bring me home Alien
I've been feeling alien
I'm not from here
That one thing's clear
So bring me home

When I saw the light up high, I thought they'd finally arrived To take me to my home, my home up in the sky I've always been so out of place around here

I'm not from here That one thing's clear So bring me home Alien I've been feeling alien I'm not from here That one thing's clear So bring me Pressin' all the buttons, turning keys like mad I said, "I'll commandeer the X-wing and leave right now" Oh, I'm not from here That one thing's clear So bring me The alien who liked holes, pumpkins, and tennis The crater next to Kennebunk, I sunk in the center Oh, I'm not from here That one thing's clear So bring me I'm E.T. on the bike 'Cause me all my life to be on the mic What is beyond the light? I'm not from here That one thing's clear So bring me home