

Moonage Daydream

The Weeks

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

Keep your electric 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
Fake it, baby
Let me know you really care
Let me jump into the air

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