

aliens

XYLØ

All my friends are aliens
We smoke the same weed
But we don't look the same, no
And we get dressed up
But we're going nowhere
I'm a lost girl
I don't care
Yeah

My friend's in a famous band
Yeah he's living the dream
But he's just as lost
As you and me
All the pretty girls I meet
Who are dumb rich like the queen
Yeah they're oh so lost
Like you and me

A quiet street
Suburbia
I'll find my place
In outer space
Or anywhere
But here

All my friends are aliens
We smoke the same weed
But we don't look the same, no
And we get dressed up
But we're going nowhere
And we're so lost
But we don't care

We're so we're so lost
We don't care
We're so we're so lost
We don't care

I'm from a place you see on screen
Where the dreamers dare to dream
But we don't sleep
While the cops are looking for the wrong guy
I'm just trying to find myself
Or a little help

All my friends are aliens
We smoke the same weed
But we don't look the same, no
And we get dressed up
But we're going nowhere
And we're so lost
But we don't care

We're so we're so lost
We don't care
We're so we're so lost
We don't care

A quiet street
Suburbia
I'll find my place in outer space
Or anywhere

If you're happy here
Then stay
If you wanna leave
Then leave with me