

The Moon and Mars

Zolof The Rock & Roll Destroyer

I know, I thought I'd think it through,
the thinking part of you.
And guess what popped up?
Good god, I've got a good idea
of how you're going to feel
come the summer.

We're such a super team,
sitting under the silver screen.
Isn't it a pretty thing?
It's pretty clear.

Cool, collected smart and smooth.
Good thing I'm smarter than you.
Hey!
What do you want to do?

Come now
How come a cameo?
Concerned but you don't know,
I'm still spinning.
Sweetheart,
I'm sure you think you're sure I like you even more.
My brains bursting.

We're both superstars,
sitting under the Moon and Mars.
Isn't it pretty to think so?
No one knows.

Cool, collected smart and smooth.
Good thing I'm smarter than you.
Hey!
What do you want to do?
What do you want to do?

Yeah I know.
Oh I know.
It's just how it sometimes goes.
And I know,
Oh I know.

Guess there is no other way.
Even the best friends fade away.
What do you want to do?
(What do you want to do?)
I might have to rant about;
or write a book on how these things happen.