## **Suburban Space Invader**

## **The Asteroids Galaxy Tour**

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Instruments Only: PreludeRefrain:
                    Suburban space Invader,
                      they suck your soul,
               they'll be messing with your brain.
                    Suburban space invader,
                    now you're hot and cold
              and you'll never be the same.Part A:
                         Hey little girl,
                          look at you
                          sitting alone
                        at a table for two
                         just can't wait
                          to get away
                            get away
                           every day
                          see your self
                      on the silver screen
                         dancing queen
                         just seventeen
                   you could do pretty fine...
        we would do, we would do for you
                we would do for you over night
                          say aha hey,
                    aha hey.Fill your lungs,
                          have no fear,
                          ask youself,
                        why you're here.
                    Time's running, they say,
                Time's running, ooho. Hurry up,
                        don't ever stop,
                  no thinking about tomorrow,
                    now hold it, hoooold it.
                 (Upbeat:) Open up your eyes!
                            Refrain:
                    Suburban space Invader,
                      they suck your soul,
               they'll be messing with your brain.
                    Suburban space invader,
                    now you're hot and cold
and you'll never be the same.Instruments Only: IntermezzoPart B:
                         Hey little boy,
                        where you're at?
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Money... got non of that. Can't really run, but you've got a car. It won't get you there, but it'll take you far. Surf the grid, without a map Serious fun turns into crap. Silly boy, dry your eyes, don't take up the fight. It'll do, It'll do for you, It'll do you for tonight Don't freak out, Don't freak out. Hey little boy, this is it, . hats and laser kits. Push it up, they say, Push it up, ooho. Get it on, 'till you break him down. cuz' when you stop pretenden and you lose it, lose it. (Upbeat:) Singing one more time:Refrain: Suburban space Invader, they suck your soul, they'll be messing with your brain. Suburban space invader, now you're hot and cold and you'll never be the same.Refrain: Suburban space Invader,

Suburban space Invader,
they suck your soul,
they'll be messing with your brain.
Suburban space invader,
now you're hot and cold
and you'll never be the same.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/