

# Moonage Daydream

David Bowie

I'm an alligator  
I'm a mama-papa comin' for you  
I'm the space invader  
I'll be a rock 'n' rollin' bitch for you  
Keep your mouth shut  
you're squawking like a pink monkey bird  
And I'm bustin' up my brains for the words  
Keep your 'lectric 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  
Make me baby, make me know you really care  
Make me jump into the air  
Keep your 'lectric 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!  
Keep your 'lectric 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, oooh!  
Keep your 'lectric 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!  
Freak out, far out, in out

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

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>