

Fat Lady Sings

"Alien"

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With my faded map thirty years old

And the landscape's changed and I am moving too slow

And people notice my quaint dress

I ran the last five miles breathless

And the sky looks like oil and the warm rain hurts

As I stumble along past the haunted dirt

Of the broken pavements of this couldn't-care town

No orders came down with me when I was beamed down here

CHORUS

I am alien

I was built for another world

I am alien

I'm the kind of creature dogs never bite

Women don't run to men never fight

A translucent hitcher with nothing to say

I was born yesterday I was born just yesterday

CHORUS+

I carry messages in language

I do not understand

I am alien

Come hold this alien's hand

With my worn-out name in another man's shoes

And these alien streets I wander through

Grattan hausmann la guardia wren

Proud departures garbled ends

Just stone to clean just stone to mend

CHORUS+

Are you alien as well?

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