

Aqua

"Back From Mars"

Visit "[Back From Mars](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hey you, come with me to a world of billionaires
See me, I'm the bomb, drinking champagne down at
Pierre's

All the people that I'm meeting
Are so friendly and perceiving
When they smile
Some are talking 'bout their feelings
And the stocks that they are dealing
So they cry, don't wanna say bye

I am coming back from Mars, where they drive in fancy
cars
And the King he is okay, he is coming home today
I am coming back from Mars, where there are no cheap
cigars
And Elvis has said, that I could be just like they are

Meet the stars, they're from Mars

Baby, it's glamor, throwing bills up in the air
Back off, I'm too hot, eat the oysters if you dare

Saying hi to Mister Shoe Shine
Passes by a Missus Diva, stop and stare
This is oh so just fantastic, I will live my life in plastic
Check the hair, and see what I wear

I am coming back from Mars, where they drive in fancy
cars
And the King he is okay, he is coming home today
I am coming back from Mars, where there are no cheap
cigars
And Elvis has said, that I could be just like they are

Meet the stars, they're from Mars

We are porno stars, sucking big cigars
We are the pop stars, we cannot play guitars

I am coming back from Mars, where they drive in fancy
cars

And the King he is okay, he is coming home today
I am coming back from Mars, where there are no cheap
cigars
And Elvis has said, that I could be just like they are

Meet the stars
We are porno stars, sucking big cigars
They're from Mars
We are the pop stars, cannot play guitars

Visit [Aqua](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.