

Barbra Streisand

"Marty The Martian"

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Ah, okay!
The hills are alive
And it's pretty frightening
The sun goes down
The moon comes out
The people gather 'round and we all begin to shout
Ech... mud!
You better not cry
You better not shout
You better not pout
I'm telling you why
Santa claus is dead
I was sitting on a hill
And I was looking at the sky
And that's when a strange
Looking object caught my eye
I tried to run away
Burt I couldn't even stand
And the great big flying saucer
Came in to land
Then the cabin opened up
And a handsome man got out
And he was so good looking that i
Wanted to shout
He was smiling right at me
I was falling for his charms
And only one thing bothered me
He had eleven arms

Then he started in to talk
The stranger from the stars
He said my name is marty
And I come from mars
So I listened while he told
The story of his life
He said he'd come here
Straight from mars
To find a wife
I said marty tell me this
I said marty tell me true
How come you got eleven arms
When I got only two

But the martian gave a wink
And he told me with a shrug
We need them all to hug and hug
It sounded good to me
So I said I'd be his wife
And fly around with him
For the rest of my life
He walked back up the hill
We both were feeling grand
Yes, we both back to his flying saucer
Hand in hand in hand in hand in hand...
In haaaaaaaaand!

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