

Devo "Timing X"

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She was walking all alone
Down the street, in the alley
Her name was Sally
I never touched her

She never saw it
When she was hit by space junk
She was [Incomprehensible] by space junk
She was [Incomprehensible] by space junk

In New York, Miami Beach
Heavy metal fell in Cuba
Angola, Saudi Arabia
On Christmas Eve said Nomad

A Soviet sputnik hit Africa
India, in Venezuela, in Texas, Kansas
It's falling fast Peru too
It keeps coming, it keeps coming, it keeps coming

And now, I'm mad about space junk
I'm all burned out about space junk
Ooh, walk and talk about space junk
It smashed my baby's head, space junk
And now my Sally's dead, space junk

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