Black Francis "Man On The Moon"

Visit "Man On The Moon" on MotoLyrics.com

Mott the Hoople and the game of Life. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Andy Kaufman in the wrestling match. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Monopoly, Twenty one, checkers, and chess. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Mister Fred Blassie in a breakfast mess. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Let's play Twister, let's play Risk. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

See you heaven if you make the list. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Hey, Andy did you hear about this one? Tell me, are you locked in the punch?

Hey Andy are you goofing on Elvis? Hey, baby. Are we losing touch?

If you believed they put a man on the moon, man on the moon.

If you believe there's nothing up my sleeve, then nothing is cool.

Moses went walking with the staff of wood. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Newton got beaned by the apple good. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Egypt was troubled by the horrible asp. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Mister Charles Darwin had the gall to ask. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Hey Andy did you hear about this one? Tell me, are you locked in the punch?

Hey, Andy are you goofing on Elvis? Hey, baby. Are you having fun?

If you believed they put a man on the moon, man on the moon.

If you believe there's nothing up my sleeve, then nothing is cool.

Here's a little agit for the never-believer. Yeah, yeah,

yeah, yeah.

Here's a little ghost for the offering. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Here's a truck stop instead of Saint Peter's. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Mister Andy Kaufman's gone wrestling [wrestling bears]. Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Hey Andy did you hear about this one? Tell me, are you locked in the punch?

Hey Andy are you goofing on Elvis, hey baby, are we losing touch?

If you believed they put a man on the moon, man on the moon.

If you believe there's nothing up my sleeve, then nothing is cool.

Visit <u>Black Francis</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.