

Mary Lou Lord "Martian Saints"

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I went out and did my head I came home and thought
about you

I saw the world turn red I picked off my new tattoo
I cut out pictures of days on end
I tear up paper and wait for Martian Saints to descend

I woke up in a shallow sweat I went back to sleep again
I walked around my room I called up my ex-boyfriend
I said you're the reason I'm in this mess
When they show up I'll give the Martian Saints your
address

I see them flying round the mirror
I know they're coming for me soon

Now I play my favorite tune I bemoan my lonely fate
My last few days on earth spin in this stateless state
And I hear the engines above the trees
You tell the people about the Martian Saints for me

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