

Self "Better Than Aliens"

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They married young she became a widow
And for all of her bingo friends- ditto
She succumbed to ordinary jive
And was miserable
Tired of waiting for her ship and captain
Too afraid that the prior would happen
Fell in love with an ordinary guy
Who was dressed in drag

Your love's better than aliens tonight
-repeat-
Your love's better than anything that I like
Alot

How can you bury your head so deep
In the bed (and pillowcase)
Girl, there's no oxygen
Shortly after, the waves came crashing in
She moved on to find bigger fish to swim with
In the lonely, lonely November night
She was abducted on sight
Based on her principles
Your love's better than aliens tonight
-repeat-
Your love's better than everything that I like

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