

## Contingency Plan, The "The Last Trip To Mars"

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Sweet seventeen, never been kissed  
He had never known what he had missed  
Laying in the grass, playing in the stars  
Our hero makes his final trip to mars

Thoughts seems to change, now what's on his mind  
Floating down a river wasting time  
Playing in the mud, basking in the sun  
At the O.K. Corral with his gun

And he's lost in a daydream  
Never to return  
A picture in the glowing embers burns  
Let's the hours pass  
Hours turn to years  
He's smiling and no one really cares

He's gazing at the clouds  
And he's drinking lemonade  
Lean against a tree  
And we're drowning in the shade  
Staring in his eyes  
But still he can't be seen  
Then their lips meet for the first time  
And this life's a dream

Under full moon, playing with his friends  
At a time when nothing seems to end  
Take a look around, isn't this great  
At a time when growing up can wait

Thanks to [stupidguy182@hotmail.com](mailto:stupidguy182@hotmail.com) for these lyrics

Same old routines can get pretty boring  
Got you caught in a rut  
Small boys love all the small things  
Life gets funny  
Does the things that you're not

This life's a dream  
Don't want to sleep

Cause I'm wide awake  
And what a life

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