

Lucksmiths, The "Mars"

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Hi there dear,
I'm on Mars again
Keeping in touch with all my friends
I found a nice place
Why don't you come and visit?
It's not as red as you'd think
From looking at the pictures
And it's my home again
It's my home again

I stumbled across a gorgeous valley, love
Greener than even Ferntree Gully, love
I set up camp for a week
And witnessed every romantic vision from my dreams
And it's my home again
It's my home again

Human touch is beautiful indeed
But in my mind I've made up
With all the people that I'd see everyday
We'd avoid each other like the plague
But they're my best friends now
And when I think of them, that's how they'll stay
In this brave new world
I think about them everyday
In this brave new world
I think about you everyday

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