Suburban Space Invader

The Asteroids Galaxy Tour

Suburban space invader,
They suck your soul,
They'll be messing with your brain.
Suburban space invader,
Now you're hot and cold
And you'll never be the same.Hey little girl, look at you
Sitting alone at a table for two
Just can't wait, to get away
Get away, every day
See yourself on the silver screen
Dancing queen, just seventeen
You could do pretty fine in the shagged light
Life could be divineIt would do, it would do, it would do for you
It would do you over night
Say aha hey, aha hey.Fill your lungs, have no fear,
Ask yourself, why you're here.
Time's running, they say
Time's running, oho.Hurry up, don't ever stop,
No thinking about tomorrow,
Now hold it, hold it.
Open up your eyes!Suburban space invader,
They suck your soul,
They'll be messing with your brain.
Suburban space invader,
Now you're hot and cold
And you'll never be the same.Hey little boy, where you're at?
Money and fame got none of that
Can't really run, but you've got a car.
It won't get you there, but it'll take you far.
Surf the grid, without a map
Serious fun turn into crap.
Silly boy, dry your eyes,
Don't take up the fight.It would do, it would do, it would do for you,
It would do you for tonight, yeah
Don't freak out,
Don't freak out.Hey little boy, this is it
Hello hats and laser kits.
Push it up, they say
Push it up, oho.Get it on, 'til the break of dawn.

Cause when you stop pretending
You lose it, lose it.
Singing one more timeSuburban space invader,
They suck your soul,
They'll be messing with your brain.
Suburban space invader,
Now you're hot and cold
And you'll never be the same.Suburban space invader,
They suck your soul,
They'll be messing with your brain.
Suburban space invader,
Now you're hot and cold
And you'll never be the same.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/