

# Uncle Sam's on Mars

## Hawkwind

Shoals of dead fish float on the lakes,  
but Uncle Sam's on Mars  
And science is making the same mistakes,  
but Uncle Sam's on Mars

No one down here knows how to work the brakes,  
but Uncle Sam's on Mars Uncle Sam's on Mars, Uncle Sam's on Mars, Uncle Sam's on  
Mars, he's on Mars Layers of smoke in the atmosphere have made the earth  
too hot to bear

The Earth might be a desert soon, America has left  
the Moon Uncle Sam's on Mars, Uncle Sam's on Mars, Uncle Sam's on  
Mars, he's on Mars He's digging for dreams in the red sand

He's got his bucket and spade in his left hand  
He's digging for dreams  
He's looking for life What's he doing out there?  
He's looking for life  
Looking for life

There may be life out there (Nixon to Armstrong - July 21st 1969:)  
I'm talking to you by telephone from the Oval Room in the White House.  
And this certainly must be the most exciting telephone  
call ever made here on Earth. I just can't tell  
you how proud we all are. For every American this  
has to be the proudest day of their lives. And  
for people all over the world, I'm sure they too  
join with us in recognising what a tremendous  
achievement this is. For one priceless moment  
in the whole history of Man..... MacDonalds Hamburger

Construction works  
And he's looking for life  
Looking for life to wind up  
He's looking for life to stamp out  
He's looking for life to grind out

He's looking for life, so mind out I hope you brought your credit card with you, and I hope you know how to  
drive on these long, lonely freeways and intersections we've got up  
here. We've got two cars in the garage, two cars in the garage, and  
drum-majorettes in white ankle socks and baton twirling on Sundays.  
We've got stripes and the stars and Uncle Sam's on, Uncle Sam's on, Uncle  
Sam's on, Mars....

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