

# Little Green Men

## Paul Ansell`s Number Nine

Out of the playground's ashes, come little men with little games  
They're playing war, they're planning new crusades like new arcades  
The reason for the season is to flood the media with suicidal mania  
And paint this landscape with this human waste  
So let's all sing a song of love  
Let's sing, sing, sing, sing  
Sing until our throats bleed  
And if this child could sing he would say  
I don't need anybody, I don't need anyone  
I don't need your guidance home  
History's a stage for re-runs  
For 3 a.m. insomniacs who quote the episodes  
If tricycles came with guns we'd all be safe  
Little green men didn't come from outer space  
With coupons in the Sunday paper they came from corporate brains  
So let's all sing a song of love  
Let's sing, sing, sing, sing  
Sing until our throats bleed  
And if this child could sing he would say  
I don't need anybody, I don't need anyone  
I don't need your guidance home  
Watch as I build my empire, watch as I rise and fall  
Watch as I fight all alone  
So until we all confess and admit we stole the candy  
These little men are playing games from here to eternity  
But I'll be sitting by myself here waiting oh so patiently  
Waiting for the sky to fall and purge frail humanity  
So let's all sing a song of love  
Let's sing, sing, sing, sing  
And we'll pretend we're not to blame  
So let's all sing a song of love  
Let's sing, sing, sing, sing  
Sing until our throats bleed  
And if this child could sing he would say  
I don't need anybody, I don't need anyone  
I don't need your guidance home  
Watch as I build my empire, watch as I rise and fall  
Watch as I fight all alone  
I don't need anybody, I don't need anyone

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