

So This Is Outer Space?

Stephen Lynch

So this is outer space
What a lovely place
I can't wait to tell the human race
Hello alien, will you be my friend
Wait, there's something I can't comprehend
It's not outer space at all
I'm just at the mall
Holy shit I'm freaking out ya'll You're on acids
You're on acids
You're on acids
Oh that's right, let's go to the arcade LSD will keep me sane
Help me reach a higher plane
According to the spiders in my brain
Hey, there's a girl I know
I should say hello
But her face is melting, got to go
Oh I'm freaking out again
Where's that alien
I need him to tell me that this trip will end You're on acids
You're on acids
You're on acids
All the colors, pretty colors I met the devil he was at the Cinnabon
With a monkey named Ramone
Oh there was dancing on a seven-headed snake
Man this acid's way too strong
Acid's way too strong In a psychedelic state watch my pupils dilate
Staring in this mirror for three hours straight
My reflection starts to glow
Then says man it's time to go
Hey reflection please don't harsh my mellow bro
Oh there's that alien
Sir we meet again
I've got a tab of window pane for you my friend
Don't take too much you'll peak too soon
What a crazy afternoon
Me and an alien are tripping balls to the moon We're on acids
We're on acids
We're on acids
Got some left for the devil and Ramone

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