

# Bagpipes on Mars

## Enter the Haggis

I read about a man who'd been  
Around the world and back again  
Built a space ship in his back yard  
And went to mars one afternoon When he got home late that night  
He said the people, they were kind  
Bought him drinks and entertained him  
And that's where he'd been all this time But do they play the bagpipes on mars?  
Do they have a shrine to Elvis?  
Easy payments on their cars?  
And what do they know about us?  
Do they fly in flying saucers?  
Do they have to take the bus? Well, I got pretty curious and I built a space craft of my own  
Blew a gasket and lost my oil a half a million miles from home  
Fortunately, a family of martians came a drivin' by  
Picked me up, and their daughter liked me  
Now we're married and the kids look fine But do they play the bagpipes on mars?  
Do they have a shrine to Elvis?  
Easy payments on their cars?  
And what do they know about you and me?  
Do they recycle plastic  
And steal cable TV? Now I got pretty homesick  
So I started up a little band  
We got famous - three gold records!  
Bought the Partridge family's van!  
Got bombed out on Uranus  
Rave reviews on Venus  
Things got hot on Mercury  
That's where I burned my piano And now they're playing bagpipes on mars  
They've got a ? shrine to Elvis  
Photo radar on their cars  
They've learned everything from you and me  
They're hanging out at singles bars  
And watching MTV  
... (yes they are)

Lyrics provided by

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