

“Stuck On Mars”

*Chorus:*

I'm stuck on Mars, stuck on Mars, stuck on Mars  
I was just in our car  
Now I'm on Mars  
How'd I get that far?

Not too sure how I arrived  
I've got to try and survive  
Everything is rocky and red  
The low gravity is gettin' to my head

*Chorus*

I feel a solar wind coming on!  
Got to think fast, don't have long!  
It's so dry, I need a root beer  
I can't breathe in this atmosphere!

*Chorus*

So much dust, I'm starting to choke!  
I see a Martian in some strange cloak!  
Oh my, he's coming right this way  
Should I bow or run, what do I say?

*Chorus*

Wait, the Martian looks like my Dad  
And with him is my brother Brad  
Oh that's right, we're at the Alamo  
But it could be Mars, you never know

I'm not on Mars, not on Mars, not on Mars  
Thank my lucky stars  
I'm in Texas not Mars  
I'm in Texas not Mars

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