

Earthlings?, Lunar Momento

Black baby born in the 50s
bastard child of the blues
45 revs per minute can change our world

Come meet the missus, she's on business
She never die, she never get old
She money eats her young and spits out them records,
you'd even steal from your momma to buy

I hear the screamers up in their rooms
With their trash cans, rackets, and brooms
their fantasies fill up the empty teachers
they don't even need school now

Can you guess her name now?

See them dreamers on their way to the city
LA, New York, Motor City
Gonna be famous, gonna be a star
You know there must be that woman involved
Yeah!

Can you guess her name now?
Can you guess her name, yeah?
Can you guess her name?
I know you know her name.
Can you guess her name, now?
Can you guess her name?