

YUNGBLUD, mars

She was only seventeen
Had the saddest pair of eyes that you ever seen
Wore them lips in the cold, it was matching green
But she can't be herself when she's somebody else
In the morning, she would take her mother's wedding ring

But school got pretty tough
When they see it gleam
So she hid herself under the mezzanine
Re-enacting scenes

She dreamed
She'd go to California
There everyone would adore her
And all her mates will call her
Till four in the morning

Is there any life on Mars?
Is there any life on Mars?
Is there any life on Mars?
Yeah, Yeah