

# 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-acting 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