

Didn't know what time it was, the lights were low  
I leaned back on my \_\_\_\_\_  
Some cat was layin' down some rock 'n' roll  
"Lotta soul, " he \_\_\_\_\_  
Then the loud sound did seem to fade  
Came back like a slow voice on a wave of phase  
That wasn't no DJ, that was hazy cosmic jive

There's a starman waiting in the \_\_\_\_\_  
He'd like to come and meet us  
But he thinks he'd blow our minds  
There's a starman waiting in the \_\_\_\_\_  
He's told us not to blow it  
'Cause he knows it's all worthwhile  
He told me  
Let the children lose it  
Let the children use it  
Let all the children boogie

I had to phone someone, so I picked on \_\_\_\_\_  
Hey, that's far out, so you heard him too  
Switch on the TV, we may pick him up on channel two  
Look out your window, I can see his light  
If we can sparkle, he may land \_\_\_\_\_  
Don't tell your papa or he'll get us locked up in fright