

MARS (Yungblud)
(Matt Schwartz / Dominic Harrison)

She was only ^{Bb}seventeen had the saddest pair of eyes that you ^{Dm}ever seen
Wore them lips in the cold it was ^Fmatching green
But she can't be herself when she's somebody else

In the morning she would take her Mothers ^{Bb}wedding ring
But school got pretty tough when they ^{Dm}see it gleam
So she hid herself under the ^Fmezzanine re-enacting scenes yeah

She dreamed she'd go to ^{Bb}California there everyone would ^{Dm}adore her
And all her mates will ^Fcall her 'til four in the morning
Is there any life on ^{Bb}Mars is there any life on ^{Dm}Mars
Is there any life on ^FMars yeah yeah

} REFRÃO

Every morning she would wake up with ^{Bb}another plan
Yeah her Mum and Dad they couldn't ^{Dm}understand
Why she couldn't turn it off become a ^Fbetter man all this therapy

Eats away gently at the side of her mind that she ^{Bb}never had
Yeah this story told too many times it ^{Dm}makes me sad
I bet the author made a fortune on the ^Fautograph
Give her the money back 'cause

REFRÃO

Is there any life on ^{Bb}Mars is there any life on ^{Dm}Mars
Is there any life on ^FMars yeah yeah

Do you feel like you're ^{Bb}irrrelevant do you feel like you're ^{Dm}irrrelevant
Do you feel like you're ^Fjust scared
Do you feel like you're ^{Bb}irrrelevant do you feel like you're ^{Dm}irrrelevant
Do you feel like you're ^Fjust scared

Is there any life on ^{Bb}Mars is there any life on ^{Dm}Mars
Is there any life on ^FMars yeah yeah.....