

UFO, Galactic Love

Take away your daughters, don't stand in front of me
Take away your young boys, I know where I'm supposed to be
Don't ask me to tell you about galactic love
I'm only your cosmic father, banished from above

I was having pipe dreams about congregation scenes
When I'm asked the minister beamed in on me

Don't ask me to tell you about galactic love
I'm only your cosmic father, banished from above

Take away your daughters, don't stand in front of me
Take away your young boys, I don't know how I'm supposed to be
Don't ask me to tell you about galactic love
I'm only a cosmic father, banished from above