

## **Iggy, Spike & Lester** (My Interstellar Band)

*Verse (A1):* How do you write these songs and raise a family?  
How do you have a band and keep your sanity?  
I'll tell you all my secret, please try to be discreet  
Extra-terrestrials keep me on my feet

*Chorus (B1):* They're from over the moon & far beyond the sun  
Iggy, Spike & Lester, know how to get things done  
You may doubt my story, but they're from Alpha Centauri  
My interstellar, screw propellor, cyclone cellar band.

*Verse (A2):* How do they play their instruments? They're 7 inches high  
Well, they got 14 fingers, 2 noses and 3 eyes  
They're so fine & funny, I feel neanderthal  
They love their Chinese food, but can't handle alcohol

*Chorus (B):*  
They're from over the moon & far beyond the sun...

*Verse (A3):*  
Iggy plays the fiddle, as only Iggy can  
Spike is on the keyboard & sometimes baby grand  
Lester plays the guitar, dobro & pedal steel  
Me, I write the songs and sing them any way I feel.

*Chorus (B):* They're from over the moon & far beyond the sun...  
My interstellar, screw propellor, cyclone cellar band...  
FINE