

## **If I Could Go To Mars**

Larry & Leslie Latour

If I could go to Mars  
I'd leave the world behind me  
As I reached out past the stars  
I'd leave behind the bars and the cars  
And all the loose change in my pickle jars  
If you would go with me sweet lady  
Please come along with me  
If you would go with me sweet lady  
Please come along with me

If I could live on Mars  
I'd live in a cozy little bubble  
With two airlocks for doors  
Cats in a skylight greenhouse  
And two rovers, mine and yours,  
If you would come with me sweet lady  
Please come along with me  
If you would come with me sweet lady  
Come along with me

If I could walk on Mars  
I'd drag my toes through the red sand sea  
I'd kneel right down upon my knee  
In a gondola with some sweet green tea  
Where that ancient water used to be  
And ask you to come with me sweet lady  
If you would come with me  
Please come along with me sweet lady  
Come along with me

Now I'll never get to Mars sweet Lady  
Never in my days  
But I can always dream sweet dreams  
Countless many ways  
Ways that leave the world behind  
As I reach out to the stars  
With you along with me sweet lady  
With you along with me  
With you along with me sweet lady  
On the sands of Mars