

She came from Planet Claire
I knew she came from there
She drove a Plymouth Satellite
A-faster than the speed of light

Planet Claire has pink air
All the trees are red
No one ever dies there
No one has a head

Some say she's from Mars
Or one of the seven stars
That shine after three-thirty in the morning
Well she isn't!

She came from Planet Claire
She came from Planet Claire

She came from Planet Claire