

# Space Junk

Devo

Well she was walking all alone  
Down the street in the alley  
Her name was Sally  
I never touched her, she never saw it  
When she was hit by space junk  
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In New York, Miami beach  
Heavy metal fell in Cuba  
Angola, Saudi Arabia  
On Christmas eve", said Norad  
A soviet sputnik hit Africa  
India, Venezuela, in Texas, Kansas  
It's falling fast Peru too  
It keeps coming, it keeps coming, it keeps coming  
And now I'm mad about space junk  
I'm all burned out about space junk  
Walk and talk about space junk  
It smashed my baby's head, space junk  
And now my sally's dead, space junk

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>