

Going back to Uranus

(An attempt at a Parody of Stevie Wonder's 'Saturn')

Packed my satchel, going home today,
To a place where the air is grey,
On Uranus,
We just like our lovely green ice cream,

Beyond Saturn, trip of nine years,
Cape blast off and, oh those tears
On Uranus,
We can sleep for years and have super dreams.
Go about our day, helping all, There are no wars to be told,
On Uranus,
It's the truth that will always unfold.

ah,
I'm, going back to Uranus,
Where the rings don't glow,
Methane oceans
All far below,
On Uranus,
My people are so good and so live.

We live forever, Just us, as one,
this is our time
With dim-lit Sun,
On Uranus,
Our Moons are our holiday high.