

SOS On Mercury

I work the strip from hear to the sun
On the Solar System Rescue Run
I was heading home and gettin` stoned
When this face appeared on my video phone

“There’s too much static on the line
Could you repeat that one more time”
“SOS” she screamed and cried
Her pleas they stirred me deep inside

Her hair was long and her eyes they were green
And not a day over 17
I turned around and put my ship in overdrive
I had to keep this dream alive

Chorus:
(She kept callin)
SOS on Mercury SOS on Mercury

The trip was rough and full of jolts
From meteors and lightning bolts
But soon Mercury came into view
My course was locked in right on you

Her hair was long and her eyes they were green
And not a day over 17
I turned around and put my ship in overdrive
I had to keep this dream alive
Repeat Chorus

Music & Lyrics Rick Derman

Authors Note:

This story takes place at an undesignated time in the future. The Solar System Rescue Run might be thought of as a kind of outer space “highway patrol”.