Meteor-Wrong Blues From Space School Musical For complete video series, go to https://www.jpl.nasa.gov/edu/teach/activity/space-school-musical/ HANNAH: Wow ... what was that flash of light? Hey – are you a comet? METEOR: A comet? You've got to be kidding me. HANNAH: Oh, I'm sorry. Didn't mean to upset you. METEOR: Kid, you don't know the half of it. Sometimes I don't feel right Like I'm a Meteor-Wrong Wandering alone at night So I sing this sad, sad, song Cuz I'm misunderstood Lots of people think I'm a comet And that don't feel so good It makes me feel totally unwanted

Let's set the record straight
I've got a few types of names
None of 'em are as hip as Hale Bopp
But it's my only claim to fame

When I'm up in space

I'm called a Meteoroid

I'm just a pea-sized piece of rock

I'm homeless and unemployed

When I'm in Earth's atmosphere

I'm called a Meteor

Just a quick flash of light

I'm sorry if you wanted more

But I'm doing the best

I'm doing the best that I can

So if you're looking for something long lasting

Then I guess I'm not your woman

They call me a shooting star

But I'm not even a star

I'm a tiny piece of debris

That's going fast and really far

Sometimes I can reach speeds

Like 100,000 miles an hour

But if I'm from a comet

You can see me in a meteor shower

Sometimes I hit the ground

That's when I'm a Meteorite

I cause a big explosion

I don't mean to be impolite

I'm just a complex girl

A complex girl who makes mistakes

But if I land on your house

I didn't mean for everything to break

So if you wish upon me

Well, I hope it comes true

But if it don't

There's nothin' I can do

Cuz sometimes I'm just

A Meteor-Wrong and that is just the truth

'Til then I've got the pitiful Meteor-Wrong blues!!!