

Meteor-Wrong Blues

From Space School Musical

For complete video series, go to <http://www.jpl.nasa.gov/education/index.cfm?page=184>

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!!!