

Karl Jürgensen Mohr	Artist	096	BPM	B minor	Key
Unidentified Flying Object	Title	7:11	Duration		
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Alone in the woods on an autumn night,
 Reflecting back over your wasted life.
 Feeling the frost on your long black hair.
 You look to the stars and then there,

Bm D E F#m
 (important: the delay of the
 F#m by 2 beats)

A halo of tiny green lights near the north star,
 zeroing in on your cheating heart,
 growing in size it's advancing fast,
 Lighting the field and your path.

CHORUS

Here I come, and there's plenty of us - unidentified flying object.
 I'm a circle of light, I will pass through the night - unidentified flying object.
 You can't cover your eyes when they're glued to the sky - unidentified flying object.
 The mystical gleam of the future ones - unidentified flying object.

A deafening sound as the craft touches down. It's
 crushing the rocks and the trees to the ground.
 A symphony extraterrestrial screams and you
 shrink like a mouse to the ground.

The lights on the face of the ship dimming low,
 a portal of light as the door is exposed.
 Hundreds of sweet little alien ones
 exploring this alien world.

CHORUS

Are they outside? Are they inside? Are they outside, or government creation?
 Are they outside? Are they inside? Are they outside of your imagination?

C# (B) D (D E D C#)
 C# (B) D

[Instrumental Break]

C# (A) w/B blasts
 F#major to get back in...
 (but in song ends Ab)

You gather yourself from the frozen soil,
 you can hear them coming, so you run like hell.
 From over your shoulder, you see it ascend,
 like a beautiful phoenix, of nuclear physics.

CHORUS x2

[Instrumental Chorus - Solo] Noooobooooody... La la la la, la la la la la la.

Nobody really believes you. Nobody really believes you...