

Born In A UFO

David Bowie

Born in a UFO

She was born in a UFOI come to the glade and watch the saucer land

She glided through the mist in an a-line skirt

Booted her shoes like hooves in the dirt

Her clutch bag reflected the sun and steel

The 50's movie, so many squealed

There's no direction home she pleads

She cornered me against the trees

I was home I thought, my life could startShe was (not like the other girls)

(I was) born under a stone

(We were) born with a single voice

She was born in a UFO

Born in a UFOMy friends sit around at the end of town

With their heads in their hands in the cool twilight air

I can see by their eyes that they're bitching sore

I'd rather be dead than fool around here anymore

She was all courage, geometric face

Electric skin, plastic and lace

Silver hair, trapezoid flanks

I was so in love with her lavender vestShe was (not like the other girls)

(I was) born under a stone

(We were) born with a single voice

She was born in a UFO

Like in outer spaceBorn in a UFO

She was born in a UFO

Born in a UFO

(She was) born in a UFO

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