

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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