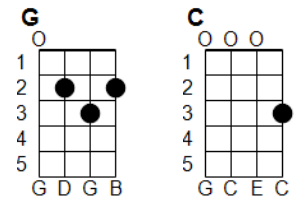


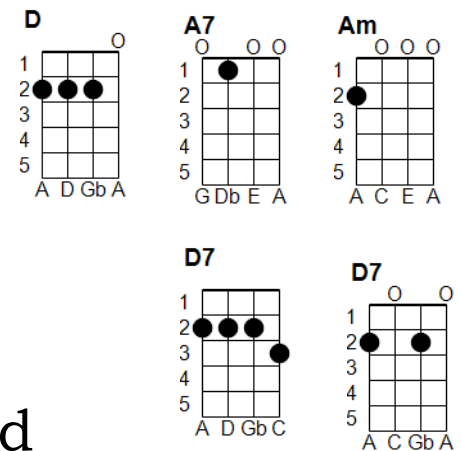
Mr. Spaceman The Byrds

[G] Woke up this morning with [A7] light in my eyes
And [D7] then realized, it was [G] still dark outside
It was a light coming [A7] down from the sky
I [D7] don't know who or [G] why

Must be those strangers that [A7] come every night.
Those [D7] saucer shaped lights, put [G] people uptight
Leave blue-green footprints that [A7] glow in the dark
I [D7] hope they get home all [G] right



[D] Hey, Mr. [C] Spaceman won't you
[Am] please take me along
I [G] won't do anything wrong
[D] Hey, Mr. Space [C] man won't you
[Am] please take me [D7] along for a [G] ride



Woke up this morning, I was [A7] feeling quite weird
Had [D7] flies in my beard, my [G] toothpaste was smeared
Over my window, they'd [A7] written my name
Said, [D7] so long, we'll see you [G] again.