

## U.f.o.

Coldplay

Lord I don't know which way I am going  
which way river gonna flow  
it just seems that upstream I keep rowing  
still got such a long way to go (x2)

Then that light  
it's your eye  
I know I swear we'll find somewhere the streets are paved with  
gold  
bullets fly  
split the sky  
but that's all right, sometime sunlight i'm streaming through t  
he holes

Oh-oh