

# You're An Unidentified Flying Object

Roky Erickson

You're an unidentified flying object  
A rebel without a cause  
You need something you shouldn't kick  
You're living beyond the arm of the law

You got such a psychic life to live  
Makes me sorry some think you were supposed to die  
You've got so much to give  
You need someone's to take  
It's all a lie

You're an unidentified flying object  
Flying uncharted and untraveled skies  
You pull at and play my heart's guitar strings  
Flatter and compliment and comply my mind  
Host stood special Lord is Gurdjieff  
Flying at speeds as fast as Beethoven  
You fill in imagination to fairy tales  
An artist's best friend

You're an unidentified flying object  
Indefinably far and way out in space  
First the solar system, then the universe  
Where you don't travel is no place

Your communication in life is unknown  
I had to write you this, another song  
The look on your face  
It does no wrong  
May you keep flying on