Well it come in from the southwest In the middle of the night Hey loomed over Lubbock What a gawd awmighty sight Yeah it dipped down into the darkness All crazy out of control Hey throwed around that panhandle town Till ft couldn't throw ft around no more Yeah some blamed secret government Projects Some blamed it on the president Some blamed wind from the wings of Jesus Just flappin round heaven sent Yeah but I don know (he don't know) But I don't know (he don't know) They don't know ... huh huh But when a high pressure zone... Hits a low Somethin gotta give ... yeah somethin Gotta go An like a vampire over the broadway It showed no moral code It'd lake out a mighty church of gawd And leave a honky tonk by the road And tiny creatures went flying Right out of prairie dog town Smack up against the great plains life Little bones in the rain failin down Yeah some blamed communist sabotage Some blamed rednecks on the right Some blamed teenage restlessness Rock n roll gone berserk in the night Yeah but I don't know (it's a UFO) But I don't know (it's a UFO) They don't know ... huh But when a high pressure zone... Hits a low Somethin gotta give ... yeah somethin Gotta go Well this hub-bub on the hub Laid a city to it's knees Sweet memories beneath the rubble Shattered glass and broken dreams Yeah but in that wake of destruction This dazed and battered town Pulled it's ass up out of the debris And put it's feet back up on the ground Yeah some said it was the ghost of Buddy Some said the ghost of Cain Some said the soul of the prodigal son Is just stumblin back home again Yeah but I don't know (Its a tornado) But I don't know (it's a tornado) Maybe so, huh But when a high pressure zone... Hits a low

Some gotta give ahhhh...
Some gotta go