Count in 1,2,3,4 Ver 2

Mr. Spaceman

[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 [G]////

[G] 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.[G]////

Chorus

[D7] Hey, Mr. [C] Spaceman Won't you [Am] please take me along [G] I won't do anything wrong.

[D7] Hey, Mr. [C] Spaceman Won't you [Am] please take me [D7] along for a [G] ride.[G]////

[G] 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 a-[G]gain.[G]////

Chorus

Instrumental

[G] 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 a-[G]gain.[G]////

Chorus