Nick Mason, I Was Wrong

Well I used to think this talk of spaceships Was just so much hype I really believed there was nothing out there Except the Stars and the Stripes I mean the scientists said they found out that There was nothing there on Mars So as far as I was concerned it was just The name of a candy bar

I'm one of those kind of people
Who need proof before they believe
Close Encounters left me cold
And Star Trek seemed naive
When it came to UFO's
I was of the scientific school
Little green men with pointed heads
Were for little kids and fools

But I was wrong I was wrong I was real wrong I was wrong All along I was so wrong

The people who believed that stuff
Were always kind of odd
I mean you might as well go all the way
And believe in Jesus and God
I knew I had the kind of mind
That wasn't easily satisfied
And besides I had enough problems on earth
To keep me occupied

And then one night I was standing Looking at the stars And I heard something that sounded like A hundred space guitars The music was so weird it could have Been the theme from Jaws Then I saw something flying over my head I thought it was Santa Claus

But I was wrong I was wrong I was real wrong I was wrong All along I was so wrong