

# 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  
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All along  
I was so wrong