

# UFO, Somethin' Else

Look there! Here she comes  
Here comes that girl again  
Wanted to date her since I don't know when  
She don't notice me when I pass  
She goes with all the guys out of my class  
That ain't stopping me from thinking to myself  
She's sure fine looking she's something else

Look there, cross the street  
There's a car made just for me  
To own that car would be a luxury  
Right now I can't afford the gas  
Brand new convertible's out of my class  
That ain't stopping me from thinking to myself  
That car's fine looking and she's something else

[INSTRUMENTAL]

Well look here wait and see  
Work hard and save my dough  
I bought a car at the motor show  
Me and that girl we go round and round  
Look real sharp with the flat top down  
Keep dreaming and thinking to myself  
If it comes all true she's something else

Look here what's all this  
Never gone through this before  
Here I am knocking on the door  
Car's out front, it's all mine  
It's a '49 job not a '59  
I got the girl and I'm thinking to myself  
She's sure fine looking she's something else