Jeff Buckley "Ozark Melody"

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(Alien Abductees Soundtrack)

(Music by Frederick Reed and Jeff Buckley, Lyrics by Joe Tripician)

Well the aliens are coming
They're coming while i'm strummin'
They fill me up with such a sense of pride
When the aliens do take me
I hope that they will let me
Bring my little sister for my bride.

The space men with skin of gray
Took my baby child away
Now they say they want a second date
I'm really kind of flattered
Though I know it doesn't matter
Just think of it as interstellar rape.

The aliens will help me
I know that they can lift me
Lift me out of earth's velocity
The aliens have shown me
In their space craft as they hold me
Their space-age Ozark moonshine recipe.

In the kitchen I've gone wild With spices hot and mild Yes, I'm the planet's new age Julia child.

I'm cookin' up a present A ten-pound frisky pheasant They'll stuff it like they stuffed me - with a smile

The aliens are recruiting
Over hill and dale they're lootin'
For kins and cows and even chickens, too.
They took my cousin Billy
Now he's more than silly
I wish they'd take my auntie Mary lou.

Now the aliens don't like me

'Cause I guess I tried to bite 'em It's just my way of being kind of close They threw me in a pasture Now i'm aging faster Faster than a free-range country roast.

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