

Jim Woodrow - Sergio The Space Between

(Chorus) - B, D, B#, C-D

Sergio! Sergio! Sergio!...  
Sergio! Sergio! Gonna fly above the clouds!  
Sergio! Sergio! Sergio!...  
Sergio! Sergio! Gonna dance into the night!

(Verse) - F#, B, F#, B, D, G

Somebody smoked the Indian lightning seed,  
it fed their soul with a hopeful glow..  
Signals in the night and the morning broke,  
Clouds evaporated into prince's pyjamas..

(Verse 2)

We found a UFO inside the trees,  
a thousand miles from the stolen dreams..  
ten thousand shining lights sky,  
flowing through the morning breeze..

(Verse 3)

Melting velvet chocolate pylons,  
blasting sounds for hungry orphans..  
so much love goes unforgotten,  
Sergio international space bacon flies among us!

(I don't know who this Sergio guy is but he certainly  
knows a thing or two about time travel and pies)