

# The Day The Aliens Came

The Mountain Goats

I will wake up at six a.m. again  
And I will find my way to the front door  
Like a soldier crawling through the smoking carnage  
Smoldering bodies at my feet  
I'd love to stick around, but I've got someone to meet  
And I will put my best foot forward  
And I'll thank god I made it out of there  
On the day when my new friends come

I will present myself in my nice white tuxedo jacket  
And I will look out at the day through my dark sunglasses  
And take in the scene  
The house behind me and the people in it  
Will all go up like steam in just a minute  
There's gonna be a redefining of some borders  
And I will receive my orders  
On the day when my new friends come

The rooftops and the sidewalks  
Will all melt like plastic  
And oh friends, old friends, dear friends  
I'm gonna look fantastic

There won't be any reason left to cry  
'Cause there won't be any people left to cry for  
My memory's gonna vaporize itself  
And my Italian shoes, well, they will be to die for  
I believe I can fly  
Might you look up at me and wave goodbye  
On the day when my new friends come?