

# The World and His Dog

UFO

(instrumental)

Windows are closing, you smell the track  
Traffic is heavy  
Up riding the rack  
Bodies are buried, freeways and wells  
Boneyards with vistas  
Gateways to hell

When it's all over,  
You'll frown and fret  
Way down the line  
Where no angels tread

Soldiers are gathering, not missing a beat  
A poetry reading, while reaping the wheat  
Out looking for Venus  
She's black marble on ice  
Cut to precision  
Weighted like dice

When it's all over, You'll frown and fret  
Way down the line, where no angels tread  
Maybe you'll make it, maybe you won't  
The world and his dog, won't care if you don't

(instrumental)

When it's all over,  
You'll frown and fret  
Way down the line, where no angels tread  
Maybe you'll make it, maybe you won't  
The world and his dog won't care if you don't

When it's all over,  
You'll frown and fret  
Way down the line, where no angels tread

(instrumental over and out!)