

Happy Head, Let's Go See Mr Hyde (4:30)

(Carl L. Marsh)

a love-light shallow glow
stop and stare the human rodeo
effervescent so sublime in time
pull up our roots together
beneath the brittle stars
you and me the light
from a neon bar
focus the microscope there's hope
but it could all come down tomorrow
and if it does come
and if it does come
where will you be?
will you be with me?
where's the evidence-
circumstantial
been through it time and time again
i don't wanna be on a corner
hanging out
with all god's lonely men
why keep it all uptight?
why keep it deep inside?
maybe you and me share
a chemistry
let's go see Mr. Hyde
let's go see Mr. Hyde
downstream white-water ride
deep and low the current
of our pride
break-neck high-speed
what we need
to both cut loose together
and you should know
and you should know
i want you here with me
first thing i see
getting heavily elemental
recycled i'll come 'round again
immobility begs a question:
does gravity mean to be my friend?
is there an end in sight
beyond our time and tide
maybe you and me
could solve a mystery
let's go see Mr. Hyde
let's go see Mr. Hyde
and if it does come
and if it does come
where will you be?
will you be with me?
for the last time
for the last time
I want you every day
no more to say