

Jefferson Airplane, House at Pooneil Corners

You & me we keep walkin' around & we see
All the bulsht around us
You try & keep your mind on what's going down
Can't help but see the rhinoceros around us
& you wonder what you can do
& you do what you can
To get bald & hi
& you know I'm still goin' need you around
You say it's healing but nobody's feeling it
Somebody's dealing - somebody's stealing it
You say you don't see & you don't
You say you won't know & you won't let it come
Everything someday will be gone except silence
Earth will be quiet again
Seas from clouds will wash off the ashes of violence
Left as the memory of men
There will be no survivor my friend
Suddenly everyone will look surprised
Stars spinning wheels in the skies
Sun is scrambled in their eyes
While the moon circles like a vulture
Someone stood at a window & cried
'One tear I thought that should stop a war
But someone is killing me'
& that's the last hour to think anymore
Jelly & juice & bubbles - bubbles on the floor
Castles on cliffs vanish
Cliffs like heaps of rubbish
Seen from the stars hour by hour
As splintered scraps & black powder
From here to heaven is a scar
Dead center - deep as death
All the idiots have left
Epitaph
The cows are almost cooing
Turtle doves are mooing
Which is why a poo is pooing
In the sun
Sun.