

Jefferson Airplane, Rejoyce

Chemical change, and lace
you've shattered the warning amber light
Wake me warm
let me see, you, moving, everything over
smiling in my room
you know, you're being inside, of my mind soon..
There, are, so many of you.
White shirt and tie, white shirt and tie,
white shirt and tie, wedding ring, wedding ring.
Mulligan stew for Bloom,
the only Jew in the room
Saxon's sick on the holy dregs
and their constant getting throw up on his leg.
Molly's gone to blazes,
Boylan's crotch amazes
any woman whose husband sleeps with his head
all buried down at the foot of his bed.
I've got his arm
I've got his arm
I've had it for weeks
I've got his arm
Steven won't give his arm
to no gold star mother's farm;
War's good business so give your son
and I'd rather have my country die for me.
There, are, so many of you.
Sell your mother for a Hershey bar
grow up looking like a car
there are;
All you want to do is live,
all you want to do is give but
somehow, it all, falls, apart!