

Jefferson Airplane, Rock And Roll Island

(P. Kantner)

Can you make it to the island
rock and roll island in the middle of the time seas... back thru time in
firesign magnetics flow all around me... sonar laser quasar pulsar
bombarded with argon... open your hands and build a park clear your
mind and touch the dark we go down down down / / / back home
walkin in the park flashin in the dark no care for the narcs you know
we're home free... and if you make it to the island rock and roll island
all you got to know is that you are the rules... do it in the sunshine it
really is magic you'll never get this high if you try California rock and
roll thunder gonna bring you up from down under we go down down
down gonna/get back home
never get so high when you try I never been this high when I try I never
been so high but I try I never get this high when I try y'know when I try
can you feel us coming... and going and coming can you feel us singing
electric in your body...
can you make it to the island north winds rollin' behind you can you make
it to the island
look around you tell me what you see see the people look at you look at
me we are alive and we see that what we are and what we will be will not
explode until the twenty ninth century
we have only begun to grow you know only begun to grow just begun to
grow and go you grow we are seedlings of the sun we go down down
down down down back home...