

# Michael Nesmith, Capsule

Set the groove  
Set the mood  
Check out what's on the tube.  
Close the day. Time to play.  
Put the sounds on the stereo...  
Drift away  
Drift away  
Drift away  
Drift away  
Drift away

Hello people a hundred years from now.  
It may not make much difference but I'll say it anyhow,  
Let me tell you of the planet and what we're doing now,  
It really is bizarre enough to make me take it slow

There are cartoon creations made of people and of lines,  
And they dance around the TV and they dance around our minds,  
There are a bunch of difference holy men pointing different ways,  
Don't think, do think. Watch out what you say  
And we all tried, yes we tried.  
We all kept pluggin' like a salmon up a stream  
Some of us were dancing  
But some of us were screaming  
But we tried  
Oh how we tried

Bunch of different funny people living by the sea  
And trying to get to other planets  
Trying to start another scene  
Their leaders said come pay us we'll show you what we mean  
But I learned not to trust them  
They were not what they seemed  
Hot!  
We all kept pluggin' like a salmon up a stream  
Some of us were dancin' and some of us were screamin'  
While we tried. Oh we tried

Marie she looked like Linda with 50 extra teeth  
Linda made the cover of a family magazine  
And Bonnie was the singer that made both of them dream  
But they all lost to Disco the current mating theme

I've never seen a hero but I've got 5 million dreams  
I've never been to Harlem but I've been somewhere in between  
As long as I can keep moving I guess I'll keep up with the scene  
I'm dancing to the rhythm of the road  
Yes, I'm dancing to the rhythm of the road