

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