

# Michael Nesmith, Factions

She grew out of her pants  
She's a little too advanced  
She's the daughter of Rock and Roll  
She's a lot more aware  
Of the things that weren't there  
Before the light of the music made them show  
She performs and she struts and she really knows her stuff  
She really knows her Rock and Roll.  
She performed and she strutted and she showed all that she studied  
She really showed her Rock and Roll.

He made this feeble attempt to express his contempt.  
He said, "The music's just too loud to hear!"  
She said, "Go on take a walk  
You're just too dumb to talk.  
Where you been hidin' for the last fifteen years?"  
So he rebels and he sweats and he watches while she heads  
To the jungles of Rock and Roll  
Yes, he rebelled and he sweated; he was sure that she was headed  
To the jungles of the Rock and Roll

What are you gonna do  
With all the new  
Information Rock and Roll has taught you  
Yeah but how are we gonna be  
What will we ever see  
Without the information that Rock and Roll points to

She likes the flash and the dazzle  
But he thinks it's just a hassle  
So the chasm grows a little every year  
She keeps goin' out to boogie  
While he stays at home and studies  
And neither one is smart enough to share

And it seems kind of bad  
That they both feel misled  
Just because of Rock and Roll  
When all they got to do  
Is give each other room  
Just like it says in Rock and Roll

Well, what are you gonna do  
With all this new  
Information Rock and Roll has taught you  
But how are we gonna be  
What will we ever see  
Without the information that Rock and Roll points to

Said, "Go on home."