

Rhodes Happy, Save Our Souls

(6:12)

Percussion: Kevin Bartlett

Keys and Additional Percussion: H. Rhodes

Fretless Bass: Ray Jung

We give to you a disc of gold

It represents the dreams we hold

We'll tell our children what to do

We'll show them how to listen for you

Please feel free to call

Our wheatfields await you all

We are the number one offender

Of specieism and yet

Here we are reaching out for aliens

Looking for our salvation

Pity our emptiness

Save our souls

Save our souls

Save our souls

We think that we're superior

To every living thing

It can be lonely at the top

So we look for higher praise to sing

Won't you just say hello

We'll give you a cable show

We have weapons to intimidate

You if you look afright

Come on down and see our

Zoos and refugee camps

Ain't it worth your time

Pity our emptiness

Save our souls

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SOS

SOS

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SOS

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Well, there's a beacon in the sky

Meant to catch the Rye