Jefferson Airplane, Wooden Schips

If you smile at me you know I will understand Cause that is something everybody everywhere does In the same language I can see by your coat my friend that you're from the other side There's just one thing I got to know Can you tell me please who won You must try some of my purple berries I been eating them for six or seven weeks now Haven't got sick once Probably keep us both alive Wooden ships on the water very free and easy Easy you know the way it's supposed to be Silver people on the shoreline leave us be Very free and easy Sail away where the mornin sun goes high Sail away where the wind blows sweet and young birds fly Take a sister THEN by her hand Lead her far from this barren land Horror grips us as we watch you die All we can do is echo your anguished cry and Stare as all you human feelings die We are leaving You don't need us Go and take a sister by her hand Lead her far from this foreign land Somewhere where we might laugh again We are leaving You don't need us Sailing ships on the water very free and easy Easy you know the way it's supposed to be Silver people on the shoreline leave us be Very free And gone