

Jim Carrey, Somebody To Love

Prolog

You might recognize this song as performed by Jefferson Airplane in a little rockumentary called give my shelter about the Rolling Stones and their nightmare at Altimont. That night the Oakland Chapter of the Hell's Angeles had their way. Tonight...It's my turn!

When the truth is found to be lies
And all the joy within you died
Don't you want somebody to love
Don't you need somebody to love
Wouldn't you love somebody to love
You better find somebody to love

And don't take no for an answer

When the garden flowers, They are dead, yes
And your mind, your mind, Is the filtred, yeah

Don't you want somebody to love
Don't you need somebody to love
I'd really like somebody to love
But it's hard to find somebody to love

Your eyes, I say your eyes they look like his
Yeah, but in your head, baby, I'm afraid you don't know where it is

Don't you want somebody to love
Don't don't don't don't you need somebody to love
Wouldn't you love somebody to love
You better find somebody to love

Don't take the green acid,
That's for the base player
Sh D-dow Sh D-dow...
Ha ha ha!
Yeeaaaaahhh!

Tears are running, running down your breast,
And your friends, baby they treat you like a guest, yeah

Don't you want somebody to love
Don't you need somebody to love
I would really like somebody to love
But it's hard to find somebody to love

We just had a baby born in the left side of the party,
Ladies and Gentlemen,
We need an ambulance near the scaffolding!
Oh, my little baby,
Hey get off the stage, get off the stage man!
Allright! Unless you have a pass, you are an audience member,
You do not have access to this area.
Wow! That guy just got stabbed,
Do you see that?
I think we're gettin' a little outta hand here
Wow! Who hired the security on this gig, man?
They are a motorcycle gang!
C'mon!