

Kashmir, Could We Kill Fred?

Fred did go long but he did not go all the way
seized every day though his surfboard sank in the bay
loaded his mind with a sauce spiced in all he found hip
micro chip dip
searched for the hype stuff and feared to be a hypocrite
tuned E to C in a band where he did not fit
Fred was the founder of every invention before

Fred throws out his brain, jumps on a train to be on time
digs cool magazines..... flips through the pages of his mind
day is gone but he keeps the 'blackflies' on
Fred is in the house tries to be seen among the crowd
Fred's a friend of the band
still they don't know the man that acts so loud....
please notice him...
he's...proud...of....his...style

you want him dead I ask could you kill Fred?
go for his neck and you'll get your own head

Fred dyed his hair, told his friends he would shoot himself
friends? he had none so it must have been someone else
no one objected his threat so poor Fred took it BACK!

Fred turns on T.V. tries to collect the frequency
this reality must be reflecting Freddy's key
day is green and he'll keep the arnets on
next week Fred is saying "oh, I must break this cozy shell"
he steps into a plane and tries to break it in Nepal
please notice him...
he's..proud...of...his...style

you want him dead I ask could you kill Fred?
go for his neck and you'll get your own head

Fred is like proud to be a part of this x-rated generation
leaving no specific sensations except for once in a while
when some hair-dyed fellow locks himself in a shed
just to blow off his own head
sometimes Fred makes a sandwich with his girlfriend Lizzy
and some foreign drugged up 'ho' he calls Janis.. (or something)
sometimes Fred is checking out the 'strawberries' of this particular season
last week Fred was 'in' to directing movies
this week its political meetings
and friday he'll be a host in what he thinks is his own 'Fred Sullivan' show

you want him dead.....