

Paul Kantner, A Child Is Coming

Words/Music: Kantner, Slick, Crosby

Last electric Sunday mornin' waitin' in the park for the dawn
Listenin' to all the animals in the Park and in the city beyond
Flashin' with my lady. Sky goin' black to blue
She said I got a surprise for you
A child is coming
A child is coming
A child is coming to yu

What you gonna do when Uncle Samuel comes around
Askin' for the young one's name
And lookin' for the print of his hand for the files in their numbers game
I don't want his chance for freedom to ever be that slim
Let's not tell 'em about him --

It's gettin' better
Like a mornin' to be born