

# Paul Kantner, Dark Ages

What time is it, boys and girls?  
It's time for the Dark Ages!

Your nightmares and traumas  
can make you rich and famous  
Commericals can teach you  
all that you need to know  
Kiss my flag  
Don't look back  
The past is gaining on us  
Read my lips  
Watch my hips  
These are the Dark Ages

George Orwell's dream came true  
But no one realizes  
It crushed us so nicely  
with so much wit and style  
Entertainment might as well be  
just like a rocket launcher  
Too bad it's in the hands of the enemy

Nobody believes me  
And so I know that I'm right  
Charisma addiction gives me a deja vu  
Is this like Germany in the 1930s?  
Do we have to  
live through the apocalypse again?

Might be the dark ages  
But we're so happy  
Happy to be today

You never know when you  
might have to fave the censor  
So I don't pretend to  
want to make too much sense  
Revolution on TV  
in far-off distant countries  
Too bad  
it's just another mini-series here  
Nobody believes me  
And so I know that I'm right  
Charisma hangover  
has got to wear off soon  
Could this be like Eastern Europe  
in the 1990s?  
Will we ever get a chance  
to have perestroika here?

These are the Dark Ages  
But we're so happy  
Happy to be here today

Might be the Dark Ages  
But we're so happy  
Happy to be here with you