

Paul Kantner, Hijack

Words: Kantner, Slick, Balin, Blackman

Music: Kantner

The summer was dry like your nose when you've been behind coke for a day and a season

We sail out into the grasshopper nite and we seek the righteous poison
Sunday morning in speedway, y'know the people come around for a reason
SUNDAY MORNIN SUNDAY MORNIN

The land is green and you make it grow, go to the forest and move
The sound of thundering electrical energy calls us to the park in the noon
C'mon anybody-now fill my pipe * to the park * to the forest and move

When I feel you coming round me - ridin in the sun
Goin home move your mind toward Mars and then beyond
Genesis is not the answer to what we had before
I we altogether in you

You know I remember the 23rd of November
To the abyss of Chicago you can see the barbed wire - pigs around a lot of
nothin
The witch hunters wail and they bark and they wheeze and they try to turn us
onto their poison

You know - a starship circlin in the sky - it ought to be ready by 1990
They'll be buildin it up in the air even since 1980
People with a clever plan can assume the role of the mighty
and HIJACK THE STARSHIP
Carry 7000 people past the sun
And our babes'll wander naked thru the cities of the universe
Cmon
free minds, free bodies, free dope, free music
the day is on its way the day is ours

You breathe out You breathe in
And the glow of the machine'll get you on
Moving slow, don't feel the changes
Gracefully growing - as wild as we can be

Only the sun knows what we really need to know
Only the sun holds the secret
And more than human can we be
Cause human's truly locked
To this planetary circle

You gotta ride said the Doktor of space
I have lived here once before
The lites in the nite are a village of stars
Of stars that I have explored
Beyond the idea of beyond the void
And beyond that and more
Parallel lines in this village of stars
Will lead you to the second door
And time won't wait for the Doktor of space from the city of the sun to come

WHERE DO YOU GO FROM HERE
CHAOS OR COMMUNITY
CAN'T YOU SEE - ON THIS AND FUTURE SUNDAYS

7000 Gypsies swirlin together
Offering to the sun in the name of the weather
Gonna Hijack - HIJACK THE STARSHIP