

Peter, Paul & Mary, I Dig Rock & Roll Music

I dig rock and roll music
And I love to get the chance to play. (and sing it)
I figure it's about the happiest sound goin' down today.

The message may not move me,
Or mean a great deal to me,
But hey! it feels so groovy to say:
I dig the mamas and the papas at "the trip,"
Sunset strip in I.a.
And they got a good thing goin'
When the words don't get in the way.
And when they're really wailing,
Michelle and cass are sailin'.

Hey! they really nail me to the wall.

I dig donovan in a dream-like, tripped out way
His crystal images tell you 'bout a brighter day
And when the beatles tell you
They've got a word "love" to sell you
They mean exactly what they say

I dig rock and roll music
I could really get it on in that scene.
I think I could say somethin' if you know what I mean
But if I really say it, the radio won't play it
Unless I lay it between the lines