

Pretty Things, All Light Up

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Revolution sixty-nine,
I was there, it felt fine

Paris riots, sixty-eight
Dropped a tab and got there late

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Charlie Manson, drugged on hate
Took the life of fair Sharon Tate

Martin Luther, human rights
Got spurted through the night

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Summer concert, high on grass
Never knew it wouldn't last

Watch the kids in Vietnam
Lightin' up for Uncle Sam

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