

Hair

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Music: Galt MacDermot

Lyrics: Gerome Ragni + James Rado

Book: Gerome Ragni + James Rado

Premiere: Tuesday, October 17, 1967

1.Aquarius

2.Donna

3.Hashish

4.Hashish [London 1993]

5.Sodomy / "Holy Orgy"

6.Colored Spade

7.Manchester England

8.I'm Black / Ain't Got No

9.Dead End [London 1993]

10.I Believe In Love

11.Ain't Got No (Reprise)

12.Air

13.Initials

- 14.I Got Life
- 15.Going Down
- 16.Hair
- 17.My Conviction
- 18.Easy To Be Hard
- 19.Don't Put It Down
- 20.Frank Mills
- 21.Where Do I Go?
- 22.Electric Blues
- 23.Black Boys
- 24.White Boys
- 25.Walking In Space
- 26.Abie Baby
- 27.All You Have To Do [London 1993]
- 28.What a Piece of Work Is Man
- 29.Good Morning Starshine
- 30.The Bed
- 31.The Flesh Failures / Let the Sunshine In
- 32.Exanaplanetooch [1969 script]
- 33.The Climax [1969 script]
- 34.Dead End [1969 script]
- 35.Sheila Franklin [1969 script]

36.Claudine Hooper Bukowski [1969 script]

1.Aquarius

When the moon is in the Seventh House

And Jupiter aligns with Mars

Then peace will guide the planets

And love will steer the stars

This is the dawning of the age of Aquarius

The age of Aquarius

Aquarius!

Aquarius!

Harmony and understanding

Sympathy and trust abounding

No more falsehoods or derisions

Golding living dreams of visions

Mystic crystal revaluation

And the mind's true liberation

Aquarius!

Aquarius!

When the moon is in the Seventh House

And Jupiter aligns with Mars

Then peace will guide the planets

And love will steer the stars

This is the dawning of the age of Aquarius

The age of Aquarius

Aquarius!

Aquarius!

[Extra verses from London 1993 production]

As our hearts go beating through the night

We dance unto the dawn of day

To be the bearers of the water

Our light will lead the way

We are the spirit of the age of Aquarius

The Age of Aquarius

Harmony and understanding

Sympathy and trust abounding

Angelic illumination

Rising firey constellation

Travelling our starry courses

Guided by the cosmic forces

O care for us

Aquarius

2.Donna

Oh

Once upon a looking-for-Donna-time

There was a sixteen year old virgin

Oh Donna oh oh Donna oh oh oh

Looking for my Donna

I just got back from looking for Donna

San Francisco

Psychedelic urchin

Oh Donna oh oh Donna oh oh oh

Looking for my Donna

Have you seen

My sixteen year old tattooed woman

Heard a story

She got busted for her beauty oh oh oh

Oh oh!

Once upon a looking-for-Donna-time

There was a sixteen year old virgin

Oh Donna oh oh Donna oh oh oh

Looking for my Donna

I've been to India and saw the yogi light (lie?)

In South America the Indian smoke glows bright

I'm reincarnated and so are we all

And in this lifetime we'll rise

Before we fall

Before we fall

Once upon a looking-for-Donna-time

There was a sixteen year old virgin

Oh Donna oh oh Donna oh oh oh

Looking for my Donna

And I'm going to show her

Life on earth can be sweet

Gonna lay my mutated head (self) at her feet

And I'm gonna love her make love to her

Till the sky turns brown

I'm evolving I'm evolving

Through the drugs

That you put down

Once upon a looking-for-Donna-time

There was a sixteen year old virgin

Oh Donna oh oh Donna oh oh oh

Looking for my Donna

Looking for my Donna

Donna!

3.Hashish

Hashish

Cocaine

Heroin

Opium

LSD

DMT

STP, BLT

A&P, IRT

APC, Alcohol

Cigarettes, shoe polish and peyote

Dexadrine, benzedrine, methedrine

S-E-X and Y-O-U, Wow!

4.Hashish [London 1993]

Hashish

Marijuana

Opium

LSD peyote

Thai stick and magical mushrooms and

Organic mescaline, silly psilocybin [sic]

Cannabis

Sativa

Alcohol, nicotine

Cough syrup

Shoe polish

Quaaludes and valium

Volcanic poppers and asprins

Smoking banana skins

S E X

Y O U

Wow!

5.Sodomy / "Holy Orgy"

Sodomy

Fellatio

Cunnilingus

Pederasty

Father, why do these words sound so nasty?

Masturbation

Can be fun

Join the holy orgy

Kama Sutra

Everyone!

6.Colored Spade

I'm a

Colored spade

A nigger

A black nigger

A jungle bunny

Jigaboo coon

Pickaninny mau mau

Uncle Tom

Aunt Jemima

Little Black Sambo

Cotton pickin'

Swamp guinea

Junk man

Shoeshine boy

Elevator operator

Table cleaner at Horn & Hardart

Slave voodoo

Zombie

Ubangi lipped

Flat nose

Tap dancin'

Resident of Harlem

And president of

The United States of Love

President of

The United States of Love

(and if you ask him to dinner you're going to feed him:)

Watermelon

Hominy grits

An' shortnin' bread

Alligator ribs

Some pig tails

Some black eyed peas

Some chili

Some collard greens

And if you don't watch out

This boogie man will get you

Boooooooooo!

7.Manchester England

Manchester England England

Across the Atlantic Sea

And I'm a genius genius

I believe in God

And I believe that God

Believes in Claude

That's me that's me

Claude Hooper Bukowski

Finds that it's groovy

To hide in a movie

Pretends he's Fellini

And Antonioni

And also his countryman Roman Polanski

All rolled into one

One Claud Hooper Bukowski

Now that I've dropped out

Why is life dreary dreary

Answer my weary query

Timothy Leary dearie

Oh Manchester England England

Across the Atlantic Sea

And I'm a genius genius

I believe in God

And I believe that God

Believes in Claude

That's me (that's he)

That's me (that's he)

That's me (that's he)

That's me

8.I'm Black / Ain't Got No

I'm black I'm black

I'm pink I'm pink

I'm Rinso white

I'm in-vis-i-ble

SOLO VOICE OTHERS ANSWER

Ain't got no home So

Ain't got no shoes Poor

Ain't got no money Honey

Ain't got no class Common

Ain't got no scarf Hot

Ain't got no gloves Cold

Ain't got no bed Beat

Ain't got no pot Busted

Ain't got no faith Catholic

Ain't got no mother Orphan

Ain't got no culture Man

Ain't got no friends Lucky

Ain't got no schoolin' Dumb

Ain't got no shine Dull

Ain't got no underwear Bad

Ain't got no soap Dirty

Ain't got no A-Train Jump

Ain't got no mind Lost it

Ain't got no smokes Shit

Ain't got no job Lazy

Ain't got no work Fine

Ain't got no coins Broke

Ain't got no pennies Beg

Ain't got no girl/man Horny

Ain't got no ticket Hustle

Ain't got no token Walk

Ain't got no God Good

[Extra verse from London, 1993]

Ain't got no father dead

Ain't got no T.V. honest

Ain't got no pizza starving

Ain't got no gallo nervous

Ain't got no sleep high

Ain't got no rhythm white

Ain't got no books lovely

Ain't got no socks nasty

Ain't got no sex ugly

9.Dead End [London 1993]

Dead end

Don't walk

Keep out

Red light

Steep cliff

Beware

Mad dog

Blind man

Warning land mine

High voltage line

Don't make a pass

Keep of the grass

Detour

Wet paint

Hands off

Dead end

Men working

Dead end

No standing

Dead end

No parking

Dead end

No smoking

Dead end

No joking

Dead end

No more suffering

No more pain

We gotta get on board that freedom train

Give up that prejudice, hate

It's a heartbreakin' load

And all that violence and greed is stuff we don't need

Oh it's gotta be the end of that old mean road

It's a dead dead dead dead end

My Friend

10.I Believe In Love

I believe in love

I believe in love

I believe in love

I believe in love

I believe that now is the time

For all good men

To believe in love

I believe that now is the time

For all good men to come to the aide of

My country tis of thee

Sweet land of liberty

God saaaaaave...

I believe in love...

What do we want?

Peace

And when do we want it?

Now

What do we want?

Freedom

And when do we want it?

Now

Peace now freedom now

Peace now freedom now

KKK

What do we think is really great?

To bomb, lynch and segregate

Black, white, yellow, red

Copulate in a king size bed

Hey, hey, LBJ

How many kids did you kill today?

Hell, no, we won't go

Hell, no, we won't go

Peace now, freedom now..

11.Ain't Got No (Reprise)

Ain't got no grass Can't take no trip

Ain't got no acid Can't blow my mind

Ain't got no clothes You're full of puss

Ain't got no pad You're full of piss

Ain't got no apples We got balls

Ain't got no knife Can't cut you up

Ain't got no guns We got bananas

Ain't got no garbage White trash

Ain't got no draft card Burned it burned it burned it

Ain't got no earth

Ain't got no fun

Ain't got no bike

Ain't got no pimples

Ain't got no trees

Ain't got no air

Ain't got no water

City

banjo

toothpicks

shoelaces

teachers

football

telephone

records

doctor

brother

sister

uniforms

machine guns

airplanes

air force

germs

M-1 (bang bang bang)

M-2 (bang bang bang)

A bombs

H bombs

P bombs

Q bombs

Chinese checks

Hindus

Bindus

Italianos

Polacks

Germans

Youse

Jews

Ups and downs

Vietnam, Johnson, high school, sex, coffee, books, food, scissors,
magazines, news, cigarettes, cancer, LSD, 007S, Supermans, Batmans,
Castros, subways, conedisons, Hollywood, napalm, Tuesday Weld,
Burton-Taylor, pop art, pop off, popcorn, popsicle, Andy Warpop, pop
paper, pop up, Popeye, poppers, lipstick, dresses, combs, glasses,
leather, sandals, harmonicas, England, outer space, astronauts, Jesus,
air, air, air, air, air, air...

12.Air

Welcome! sulphur dioxide

Hello! carbon monoxide

The air, the air

Is everywhere

Breath deep, while you sleep

Breath deep

Bless you, alcohol bloodstream

Save me, nicotine lung steam

Incense, incense

Is in the air

Breath deep, while you sleep

Breath deep

Cataclysmic ectoplasm

Fallout atomic orgasm

Vapor and fume

At the stone of my tomb

Breathing like a sullen perfume

Eating at the stone of my tomb

Welcome! sulphur dioxide

Hello! carbon monoxide

The air, the air

Is everywhere

Breath deep, while you sleep

Breath deep

Deep, deep, deep, cough cough

13.Initials

LBJ took the IRT

Down to 4th Street USA

When he got there

What did he see?

The youth of America on LSD

LBJ IRT

USA LSD

LSD LBJ

FBI CIA

FBI CIA

LSD LBJ

14.I Got Life

I got life, mother

I got laughs, sister

I got freedom, brother

I got good times, man

I got crazy ways, daughter

I got million-dollar charm, cousin

I got headaches and toothaches

And bad times too

Like you

I got my hair

I got my head

I got my brains

I got my ears

I got my eyes

I got my nose

I got my mouth

I got my teeth

I got my tongue

I got my chin

I got my neck

I got my tits

I got my heart

I got my soul

I got my back

I got my ass

I got my arms

I got my hands

I got my fingers

Got my legs

I got my feet

I got my toes

I got my liver

Got my blood

I got my guts (I got my guts)

I got my muscles (muscles)

I got life (life)

Life (life)

Life (life)

LIFE!

15.Going Down

Me and Lucifer

Lucifer and me

Just like the angel that fell

Banished forever to Hell

Today have I been expelled

From high school heaven

Elevator going down

Going down

This is my doom, my humiliation

October, not June

And it's summer vacation

Such a disgrace

How can i face the nation?

Why should this pain

Bring me such strange elation?

Emancipation proclamation

Oh Dr. Lincoln

My head needs shrinkin'

Lu lu lu lu lu Lucifer and me

Doomed from here

To e-ter-ni-ty!

Everybody going down down down

Going down

Forgive me if I don't cry

It's like the Fourth of July

Thank God that angels can fly

Going down down down

16.Hair

She asks me why

I'm just a hairy guy

I'm hairy noon and night

Hair that's a fright

I'm hairy high and low

Don't ask me why

Don't know

It's not for lack of break

Like the Grateful Dead

Darling

Gimme head with hair

Long beautiful hair

Shining, gleaming,

Streaming, flaxen, waxen

Give me down to there hair

Shoulder length or longer

Here baby, there mama

Everywhere daddy daddy

Hair, hair, hair, hair, hair, hair, hair

Flow it, show it

Long as God can grow it

My hair

Let it fly in the breeze

And get caught in the trees

Give a home to the fleas in my hair

A home for fleas

A hive for bees

A nest for birds

There ain't no words

For the beauty, the splendor, the wonder

Of my...

Hair, hair, hair, hair, hair, hair, hair

Flow it, show it

Long as God can grow it

My hair

I want it long, straight, curly, fuzzy

Snaggy, shaggy, ratty, matty

Oily, greasy, fleecy

Shining, gleaming, streaming

Flaxen, waxen

Knotted, polka-dotted

Twisted, beaded, braided

Powdered, flowered, and confettied

Bangled, tangled, spangled, and spaghettied!

Oh say can you see

My eyes if you can

Then my hair's too short

Down to here

Down to there

Down to where

It stops by itself

They'll be ga ga at the go go

When they see me in my toga

My toga made of blond

Brilliantined

Biblical hair

My hair like Jesus wore it

Hallelujah I adore it

Hallelujah Mary loved her son

Why don't my mother love me?

Hair, hair, hair, hair, hair, hair, hair

Flow it, show it

Long as God can grow it

My hair, hair, hair, hair, hair, hair, hair

Flow it, show it

Long as God can grow it

My hair

17. My Conviction

You know kids, I wish every mom and dad would make a speech to their teenagers and say kids, be free, be whatever you are, do whatever you want to do, just so long as you don't hurt anybody. And remember kids, I am your friend.

I would just like to say that it is my conviction

That longer hair and other flamboyant affectations

Of appearance are nothing more

Than the male's emergence from his drab camouflage

Into the gaudy plumage

Which is the birthright of his sex

There is a peculiar notion that elegant plumage

And fine feathers are not proper for the male

When ac-----tually

That is the way things are

In most species

18.Easy To Be Hard

How can people be so heartless

How can people be so cruel

Easy to be hard

Easy to be cold

How can people have no feelings

How can they ignore their friends

Easy to be proud

Easy to say no

And especially people

Who care about strangers

Who care about evil

And social injustice

Do you only

Care about the bleeding crowd?

How about a needing friend?

I need a friend

How can people be so heartless

You know I'm hung up on you

Easy to give in

Easy to help out

And especially people

Who care about strangers

Who say they care about social injustice

Do you only

Care about the bleeding crowd

How about a needing friend?

I need a friend

How can people have no feelings

How can they ignore their friends

Easy to be hard

Easy to be cold

Easy to be proud

Easy to say no

19.Don't Put It Down

Om mane padme om

On mane padme om

Folding the flag means taking care of the nation.

Folding the flag is putting it to bed for the night.

I fell through a hole in the flag

I'm falling through a hole in the flag

Help!

Don't put it down

Best one around

Crazy for the red blue and white

Crazy for the red blue and white

You look at me

What do you see

Crazy for the white red and blue

Crazy for the white red and blue

Cause I look different

You think I'm subversive

Crazy for the blue white and red

Crazy for the blue white and red

My heart beats true

For the red white and blue

Crazy for the blue white and red

Crazy for the blue white and red

And yellow fringe

Crazy for the blue white red and yellow

20.Frank Mills

I met a boy called Frank Mills

On September twelfth right here

In front of the Waverly

But unfortunately

I lost his address

He was last seen with his friend,

A drummer, he resembles George Harrison of the Beatles

But he wears his hair

Tied in a small bow at the back

I love him but it embarrasses me

To walk down the street with him

He lives in Brooklyn somewhere

And wears this white crash helmet

He has gold chains on his leather jacket

And on the back is written the names

Mary

And Mom

And Hell's Angels

I would gratefully

Appreciate it if you see him tell him

I'm in the park with my girlfriend

And please

Tell him Angela and I

Don't want the two dollars back

Just him!

21.Be-in

22.Where Do I Go?

Where do I go

Follow the river

Where do I go

Follow the gulls

Where is the something

Where is the someone

That tells me why I live and die

Where do I go

Follow the children

Where do I go

Follow their smiles

Is there an answer

In their sweet faces

That tells me why I live and die

Follow the wind song

Follow the thunder

Follow the neon in young lovers' eyes

Down to the gutter

Up to the glitter

Into the city

Where the truth lies

Where do I go

Follow my heartbeat

Where do I go

Follow my hand

Where will they lead me

And will I ever

Discover why I live and die

Why do I live (beads, flowers)

Why do I die (freedom, happiness)

Tell my why (beads, flowers)

Tell me where (freedom, happiness)

Tell my why (beads, flowers)

Tell me why (freedom!)

23.Electric Blues

Tell me who do you love man?

Tell me what man?

Tell me what's it you love man?

An old fashioned melody

Tell me what's it that moves you?

Tell me what's it that grooves you?

An old fashioned melody

But old songs leave you dead

We sell our souls for bread

We're all encased in sonic armor

Beltin' it out through chrome grenades

Miles and miles of medusan chord

The electronic sonic boom

It's what's happening baby

it's where it's at daddy

They chain ya and brainwash ya

When you least suspect it

They feed ya mass media

The age is electric

I got the electric blues

I got the electric blues

Thwump... rackety... whomp

Rock... folk rock... rhythm and blues

Electronics explodin'... rackety-clack

Thwump... rackety... whomp

Plugged in... turned on

We're all encased in sonic armor

Beltin' it out through chrome grenades

Miles and miles of medusan chord

The electronic sonic boom

It's what's happening baby

it's where it's at daddy

They chain ya and brainwash ya

When you least suspect it

They feed ya mass media

The age is electric

I got the electric blues

I got the electric blues

24.Black Boys

Black boys are delicious

Chocolate flavored love

Licorice lips like candy

Keep my cocoa handy

I have such a sweet tooth

When it comes to love

Once I tried a diet

Of quiet, rest, no sweets

But I went nearly crazy

And I went clearly crazy

Because I really craved for
My chocolate flavored treats
Black boys are nutritious
Black boys fill me up
Black boys are so damn yummy
They satisfy my tummy
I have such a sweet tooth
When it comes to love
Black black black black black black black black
Black boys

25.White Boys

White boys are so pretty
Skin as smooth as milk
White boys are so pretty
Hair like Chinese silk
White boys give me goose bumps
White boys give me chills
When they touch my shoulder
That's the touch that kills
Well, my momma calls 'em lilies
I call 'em Piccadillies
My daddy warns me stay away

I say come on out and play

White boys are so groovy

White boys are so tough

Every time that they're near me

I just can't get enough

White boys are so pretty

White boys are so sweet

White boys drive me crazy

Drive me indiscreet

White boys are so sexy

Legs so long and lean

Love those sprayed-on trousers

Love the love machine

My brother calls 'em rubble

That's my kind of trouble

My daddy warns me "no no no"

But I say "White boys go go go"

White boys are so lovely

Beautiful as girls

I love to run my fingers

And toes through all their curls

Give me a tall

A lean

A sexy

A sweet

A pretty

A juicy

White boy

Black boys!

White boys!

Black boys!

White boys!

Mixed media!

26.Walking In Space

Doors locked (doors locked)

Blinds pulled (blinds pulled)

Lights low (lights low)

Flames high (flames high)

My body (my body)

My body

My body (my body)

My body

My body

Is walking in space

My soul is in orbit

With God face to face

Floating, flipping

Flying, tripping

[from the book:]

Tripping from Pottsville to Mainline

Tripping from Mainline to Moonville

[from London 1993:]

Tripping from Pottsville to Starlight ["pot"sville]

Tripping from Starlight to Moonville

On a rocket to

The Fourth Dimension

Total self awareness

The intention

My mind is as clear as country air

I feel my flesh, all colors mesh

Red black

Blue brown

Yellow crimson

Green orange

Purple pink

Violet white

White white

White white

White white

All the clouds are cumuloft

Walking in space

Oh my God your skin is soft

I love your face

How dare they try to end this beauty?

How dare they try to end this beauty?

To keep us under foot

They bury us in soot

Pretending it's a chore

To ship us off to war

In this dive

We rediscover sensation

In this dive

We rediscover sensation

Walking in space

We find the purpose of peace

The beauty of life

You can no longer hide

Our eyes are open

Our eyes are open

Our eyes are open

Our eyes are open

Wide wide wide!

27.Abie Baby

Yes, I's finished on y'all farm land with yo' boll weevils and all,
and pluckin' y'all's chickens, fryin' mother's oats in grease. I's
free now, thanks to yo', Massa Lincoln, emancipator of the slaves.

Yeah, yeah, yeah, emanci-mother-fuckin-pator of the slaves.

Four score

I said four score and seven years ago

Oh sock it to 'em baby, you're sounding better all the time!

Our forefathers, I mean all our forefathers

Brought forth upon this here continent a new nation

Concieved, conceived like we all was

In liberty, and dedicated to the one I love

I mean dedicated to the proposition

That all men, honey, I tell you all men

Are created equal

Happy birthday, Abie baby,

Happy birthday to you

Happy birthday, Abie baby,

Happy birthday to you

Bang!

Bang? Ha ha. Shit, I'm not dying for no white man.

(Tell it like it is, baby.)

28.All You Have To Do [London 1993]

All you have to do

Is give up all desires

All you have to do

Is say Om

Stay home

Say Om

Everyone should be Buddha

We are all one

No more war toys

Use high octane

And feel the tiger in your tank

Hustling is an honest profession

Hail Mary full of grace the Lord is with thee

Blessed art thou among women

And blessed is the fruit of thy womb (of the loom)

Holy Mary Mother of God, pray for us sinners

Now and at the hour of our death

29.Three-Five-Zero-Zero

30.What a Piece of Work Is Man

What a piece of work is man

How noble in reason

How infinite in faculties

In form and moving

How express and admirable

In action how like an angel

In apprehension how like a god

The beauty of the world

The paragon of animals

I have of late

But wherefore I know not

Lost all my mirth

This goodly frame

The earth

Seems to me a sterile promontory

This most excellent canopy

The air-- look you!

This brave o'erhanging firmament

This majestical roof

Fretted with golden fire

Why it appears no other thing to me
Than a foul and pestilent congregation
Of vapors

What a piece of work is man

How noble in reason

How dare they try to end this beauty?

How dare they try to end this beauty?

Walking in space

We find the purpose of peace

The beauty of life

You can no longer hide

Our eyes are open

Our eyes are open

Our eyes are open

Our eyes are open

Wide wide wide!

31. Good Morning Starshine

Good morning starshine

The earth says hello

You twinkle above us

We twinkle below

Good morning starshine

You lead us along

My love and me as we sing

Our early morning singing song

Gliddy glub gloopy

Nibby nabby noopy

La la la lo lo

Sabba sibby sabba

Nooby abba nabba

Le le lo lo

Tooby ooby walla

Nooby abba naba

Early morning singing song

Good morning starshine

The earth says hello

You twinkle above us

We twinkle below

Good morning starshine

You lead us along

My love and me as we sing

Our early morning singing song

Gliddy glub gloopy

Nibby nabby noopy

La la la lo lo

Sabba sibby sabba

Nooby abba nabba

Le le lo lo

Tooby ooby walla

Nooby abba naba

Early morning singing song

Singing a song

Humming a song

Singing a song

Loving a song

Laughing a song

Singing a song

Sing the song

Song song song sing

Sing sing sing sing song

[Extra verse, London 1993]

Good morning starshine

The universe rings

With milky way music

Our blue planet sings

Good morning starshine

And someday so strong

They'll hear the song we sang

Our early morning singing song

32.The Bed

Oh the bed

Oooh the bed

Ahhh the bed

Oh the bed

Mmmm the bed

I love the bed

You can lie in bed

You can lay in bed

You can die in bed

You can pray in bed

You can live in bed

You can laugh in bed

You can give your heart

Or break your heart in half in bed

You can tease in bed

You can please in bed

You can squeeze in bed

You can freeze in bed

You can sneeze in bed

Catch the fleas in bed

All of these

Plus eat crackers and cheese in bed

Oh the bed is a thing

Of feather and spring

Of wire and wood

Invention so good

Oh the bed comes complete

With pillow and sheet

With blanket electric

And breath antiseptic

Let there be sheets

Let there be beds

Foam rubber pillows

Under our heads

Let there be sighs

Filling the room

Scanty pajamas

By Fruit of the Loom

You can eat in bed

You can beat in bed

Be in heat in bed

Have a treat in bed

You can rock in bed

You can roll in bed

Find your cock in bed

Lose your soul in bed

You can lose in bed

You can win in bed

But never never never never

Never never never never

Never never never

Never can you sin in bed!

33.The Flesh Failures / Let the Sunshine In

We starve-look

At one another

Short of breath

Walking proudly in our winter coats

Wearing smells from laboratories

Facing a dying nation

Of moving paper fantasy

Listening for the new told lies

With supreme visions of lonely tunes

Somewhere

Inside something there is a rush of

Greatness

Who knows what stands in front of

Our lives

I fashion my future on films in space

Silence

Tells me secretly

Everything

Everything

Manchester England England

Manchester England England

Eyes look your last

Across the Atlantic Sea

Arms take your last

embrace

And I'm a genius genius

And lips oh you the

doors of breath

I believe in God

Seal with a righteous kiss

And I believe that God believes in Claude

Seal with a righteous kiss

That's me, that's me, that's me

The rest is silence

The rest is silence

The rest is silence

Singing

Our space songs on a spider web sitar

Life is around you and in you

Answer for Timothy Leary, dearie

Let the sunshine

Let the sunshine in

The sunshine in

Let the sunshine

Let the sunshine in

The sunshine in

Let the sunshine

Let the sunshine in

The sun shine in...

34.Exanaplanetooch [1969 script]

Exanaplanetooch

A planet in another galaxy

Exanaplanetooch

A place where all the people look like me
A planet where the air is pure
The river waters crystal bright
The sky is green
And in the night
Twelve golden moons
Provide the light
The buildings in the cities
Shaped like hills
Made of black and green
And blue and yellow glass
With rivers running through them
Crystal bright
Swim in the water
Drink from the rivers
Total beauty, total health
Every man's an artist and a scientist-philosopher
No government and no police
No wars, no crime, no hate
Just happiness and love
Fulfillment of each man's potential
And ambition

With ever-widening horizons

Exanaplanetooch

A planet in another galaxy

Exanaplanetooch

Would you like to go back with me

35.The Climax [1969 script]

I reached it

He reached it

You reached it

We all reached the climax

I loved it

He loved it

You loved it

We all loved the climax

Fasten your seatbelts

Hang on tup-ight

Approaching for landing

And everything turns out delightfully right

I've had it

He's had it

You've had it

We've all had the climax

This is the turning point

Funny

But by the end

Bitter and serious and deadly

36.Dead End [1969 script]

Dead end

Don't walk

Keep out

Red light

Steep cliff

Beware

Mad dog

Blind man

Warning land mine

High voltage line

Don't make a pass

Keep of the grass

Detour

Wet paint

Hands off

Dead end

Sharp curve

Steep hill

Danger

One-way

Emergency

Exit

Only

Only

Warning markers hidden

Loitering forbidden

All trespassers will be shot

Claude loves Sheila-- he better love her not

Wet paint

Hands off

Keep out

Dead end

Men working

Dead end

No standing

Dead end

No parking

Dead end

No smoking

Dead end

No joking

Dead end

My friend

37.Sheila Franklin [1969 script]

Sheila Franklin

Second semester

NYU

And she's a protester

She loves protests in the park

Like he said: She's Joan of Arc

Voices and all

Sheila Franklin

38.Claudine Hooper Bukowski [1969 script]

Lift your skirt, point your tow

Volunteer for the USO

Bake cookies and pies for our guys

Your legs, shave the hair off

Your eyebrows, pluck 'em

Refuse to take your underwear off

And if they make you pucker your lips up and puck 'em

You'll forget your Ruby Tuesday

You'll forget Michelle your belle

As for Lovely Rita Meter Maid

Well she can go to hell

Even Mother Sweet cannot compete

With the neatest piece we've seen

Claudine Hooper Bukowski

She's the Queen of the United States Marines

Nervous Nellie

Questo copione è stato visto: