

Turn On, Tune In, Drop Out With Me

Cracker

Come on, turn on, tune in drop out with me
Baby you need a break so let's just run away
Well I'm tired of coding perl, tired of VBA
Maggie throw your law books away
Turn on, tune in, drop out, give up with me

Now picture this

I'm shopping in town for our homemade Agrarian fortress
You're texting: Corian, granite or tile kitchenette in the gun
nest?
Well we'll find a little meadow high up in the Cascades
Baby we won't ever come down
Turn on, tune in, drop out, give up with me

Turn on
Tune in
Drop out
With me

The whole thing's coming down so let's just get out of the way
Well I'm not paranoid there is no conspiracy
But I swear Big Brother's watching me
Turn on, tune in, drop out, give up with me

So you're serving aperitifs to the local survivalist militia
In camouflage you're fine but the locals still call you Mortici
a
Well we'll find a little meadow high up in the Cascades
Baby we won't ever come down
Turn on, tune in, drop out, give up with me

Buy a little cabin in the Adirondacks
Baby they'll never find us
Turn on, tune in, drop out, give up with me

Hand stitch your tee pee
With the east Mojave
Watching for black helicopters
Turn on, tune in, drop out, give up with me.