

# Woodstock

America

I came upon a child of God  
She was walking along the road  
And I asked her, "Where are you going?"  
This she told me

Said, I'm going on down to Yasgur's farm  
Gonna join a rock 'n' roll band  
I'm gonna camp out on the land  
Gonna try and set my soul free

We are stardust, we are golden  
And we've got to get ourselves back to the garden

Then can I walk beside you?  
I have come here to lose the smog  
And I feel to be a cog in something turning  
Yeah, maybe it's just the time of year  
Or maybe it's the time of man  
I don't know who I am but life is for learning

We are stardust, we are golden  
And we've got to get ourselves back to the garden

By the time we got to Woodstock  
We were half a million strong  
And everywhere was a song and celebration  
And I dreamed I saw the bombers  
Riding shotgun in the sky  
Turning into butterflies above our nation

We are stardust, we are golden  
(Billion year old carbon)  
And we've got to get ourselves back to the garden  
We are stardust, we are golden  
(Caught in the devil's bargain)  
And we've got to get ourselves back to the garden