

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