

# Psychedelic Warlords

Hawkwind

(Brock)  
(We're the psychedelic warlords  
Playing spaced out rock and roll  
Hang on to your heads now  
Because we were born to go)  
We're sick of politicians  
harassment and laws  
All we do is get screwed up  
By other people's flaws  
You think you know the answers  
But we don't tell no lies  
We can take you any way  
Through seven different highs  
The world's turned upside down now  
There's nothing else to do  
Except live in concrete jungles  
That just block up the view  
We're the psychedelic warlords  
And that ain't no joke  
Travel with us to lands far out  
And just disappear in smoke