

## Hey Fredrick

## Jefferson Airplane

Either go away or go all the way in  
Look at what you hold  
Come back down on a spear of silence  
When it flies  
You go on through  
You come on through  
Thr rediculous no  
Oh no  
One more pair of  
Loving eyes look down on you  
Sheets and a pillow  
How old will you have to be before you  
Stop believing  
That those eyes will look down on you  
That way forever  
There you sit mouth wide open  
Animals nipping at your sides  
On wire wheels the four stroke man  
Opens wide  
The marching sound  
The constant ride  
On the gasket is mine  
All mine  
One more pair of  
Wire wheels bear down on you  
Gear stripping the willow  
How many machine men will you see before you  
Stop believing that speed  
Will slide down on you  
Like brakes in bad weather