

## 1983... (A Merman I Should Turn to Be)

Jimi Hendrix

Hurrah, I awake from yesterday  
Alive, but the war is here to stay  
So my love, Catherina and me,  
decide to take our last walk through the noise to the sea  
Not to die but to reborn,  
away from lands so battered and torn  
Forever, forever

Oh say, can you see it's really such a mess  
Every inch of Earth is a fighting nest  
Giant pencil and lipstick tube shaped things,  
Continue to rain and cause screaming pain  
And the arctic stains from silver blue to bloody red  
as our feet find the sand,  
and the sea is straight ahead, straight up ahead

Well it's too bad that our friends, can't be with us today  
Well it's too bad

The machine, that we built,  
would never save us', that's what they say  
(That's why they ain't coming with us today)  
And they also said it's impossible for a man to live and breathe under  
water, forever,  
was their main complaint  
And they also threw this in my face, they said:  
Anyway, you know good and well it would be beyond the will of God,  
and the grace of the King (grace of the King)  
(Yeah, yeah)

So my darling and I make love in the sand,  
to salute the last moment ever on dry land  
Our machine, it has done its work, played its part well  
Without a scratch on our bodies and we bid it farewell  
Starfish and giant foams greet us with a smile  
Before our heads go under we take a last look at the killing noise  
Of the out of style, the out of style, out of style(oooh)...