

# James & the Gang

Joan Baez

Can you find another star to dream on  
The summer's coming to an end  
Say goodbye to all your wandering friends  
And lovers, casual confidants  
Who shared your dreams  
When you were sixteen

And you walked on the sands of glory  
With James and the gang  
You were one magnificent story  
You and James and the gang

Pass the pipe and like the sun get higher  
In pack of roving wolverines  
Placing bets on every girl in teens and jeans  
Who eyed you suspiciously  
With your biblical hair  
And your mystical stare

As you walked on the sands of glory  
With James and the gang  
You were one magnificent story  
You and James and the gang

When all your illusions did lie in the palm of your hand  
And your limits were only the sky and the rolling sand  
And of every summer to come  
This summer would be the one  
You'd remember forever  
In your dreams

Oh, twinkle, twinkle little star  
Did you ever wonder who you are  
And do you think that life is just a Belushi movie  
And the heartbreak years that lie ahead  
Be true to yourself and the Grateful Dead  
And remember the summer when all was hip and groovy

And you walked on the sands of glory  
With James and the gang  
You were one magnificent story  
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Hush little baby, momma once was sixteen  
On the back of a Harley Davidson  
Boyfriend was a born again  
He shouted from the word of Jesus while doing 105  
Down the coast highway  
Only half a day from where

You walked on the sands of glory  
With James and the gang  
You were one magnificent story  
You and James and the gang