

# Half A Century High

Phil Ochs

In the tube where I was born  
I could have sworn  
There was so much to see  
There was so little to be  
But I was free

World at my command  
Through the dots I ran  
Looking for a man  
Who looked like me

And now it can be told  
I'm a quarter of a century old  
But I'm half a century high

In the tube where I was raised  
I was amazed  
On the pictures I would lean  
That went flashing on the screen

Oh, I was dazed  
But then my eyes were made  
Hypnotized, insane Buried in my brain  
In a blinding blaze

And now it can be told  
I'm a quarter of a century old  
But I'm half a century high

In the tube where I was grown  
I was alone  
The figure on the floor  
(Laying on the floor)  
The dream behind the door  
(I'd lock the closet door)

The sound was low  
Ballgames on the street  
Disappeared behind my feet  
Out of breath my heart would be  
To see another show

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But I'm half a century high

In the tube where I was made  
I was afraid  
Spinning through the space  
Another scene, another face  
Another shade

Mirror of my mind  
On electric wheels of wine  
Living on the lines  
That were displayed

And now it can be told  
I'm a quarter of a century old  
But I'm half a century high

In the tube where I was fed  
I lost my head  
I watch the lives they led  
Watch them to the end

And then again  
An open kind of laugh  
I gave all the mind I had  
And whenever I was sad  
I had my friends

And now it can be told  
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In the tube where I was killed  
I was fulfilled  
Such an easy way to win  
Talking to my twin  
No sign of sin

The sacrifice was small  
Fascination was the fall  
I was extended by the wall  
That held me in

And now it can be told  
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In the tube where I was killed  
I was fulfilled  
The lies of light would bend  
I'd stare until the end  
And then again

Faded and the fad  
I gave all the mind I had  
And whenever I was sad  
I had my friends

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