

## Crosby, Stills & Nash "Woodstock"

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Well, I came upon a child of God  
He was walking along the road  
And I asked him, "Tell where are you  
going?"  
This he told me

Said, "I'm going down to Yasgur's  
Farm,  
Gonna join in a rock and roll band.  
Got to get back to the land and set my soul  
free."

We are stardust, we are golden,  
We are billion year old carbon,  
And we got to get ourselves back to the garden.

"Well, then can I walk beside you?  
I have come to lose the smog,  
And I feel like I'm a cog in something turning.  
And maybe it's the time of year,  
Yes and maybe it's the time of man.  
And I don't know who I am,  
But life is for learning."

We are stardust, we are golden,  
We are billion year old carbon.  
And we got to get ourselves back to the garden.

We are stardust, we are golden,  
We are billion year old carbon.  
And we got to get ourselves back to the garden.

By the time we got to Woodstock,  
We were half a million strong  
And everywhere was a song and a celebration.  
And I dreamed I saw the bomber death planes  
Riding shotgun in the sky,  
Turning into butterflies  
Above our nation.

We are stardust, we are golden,  
We caught in the devil's bargain,

And we got to get ourselves back to the garden.

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