Emmylou Harris "Time In Babylon"

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Five-lane highway, danger zone
SUV and a speaker phone
You need that chrome to get you home
Doin' time in Babylon
Cluster mansion on the hill
Another day in Pleasant ville
You don't like it, take a pill
Doin' time in Babylon

In the land of the proud and free
You can sell your soul and your dignity
For fifteen minutes on TV
Doin' time in Babylon
So suck the fat, cut the bone
Fill it up with silicone
And everybody must get cloned
Doin' time in Babylon

Little boy blue come blow your horn
The crows are in the corn
The morning sky is red and falling down
The piper's at the till, he's coming for the kill
Luring all our children under-ground in Babylon

We came from apple pie and mom Through civil rights and ban the bomb To Watergate and Vietnam

Hard times in Babylon Rallied round the megaphone Gave it up, just got stoned Now it's Prada, Gucci and Ferron Doin' time in Babylon

Little boy blue come blow your horn
The crows are in the corn
The morning sky is red and falling down
The piper's at the till, he's coming for the kill
Luring all our children under-ground in Babylon

Get results, get 'em fast We're ready if you got the cash Someone else will be laughin' last Doin' time in Babylon So put that conscience on the shelf Keep the best stuff for yourself And let the rest fight over what is left Doin' time in Babylon

Little boy blue come blow your horn
The crows are in the corn
The morning sky is red and falling down
Let your song of healing spark a way out of this dark
Lead us to a higher and a holy ground

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