

## Fool's Garden

### "High Time"

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Look at the sky and feel the sunlight on your face  
Tell me again what makes you sad  
Imagine how it all appears from outer space  
Don't dream about the dreams you had

We're running fast,  
not fast enough to comprehend  
See all the lonely girls and boys  
They promise everlasting time in Wonderland  
And such a lot of pretty toys

Come on, come on, come on,  
don't you know it's gonna be

High time for everyone  
For all the freaks, the fools, the lovers and maybe  
You want to join us on the way back home  
They drop the pleasure bombs  
They Strike you down you folks,  
you common people get off your asses and move  
along

What do you need to fall asleep to feel alive  
The tv tells you every day  
A bigger thing, a whiter white, another wife  
A 57 chevrolet

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Money can't buy it  
Sex can't buy it  
You can't buy it

Love can

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