

Jefferson Airplane "War Movie"

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In nineteen hundred and seventy-five,
All the people rose from the countryside,
Locked together hand in hand all through this unsteady
land,
To move against you government man do ya'
understand,
Gonna roll roll roll the rock around roll roll roll the rock
Around lift the rock out of the ground

At the Battle of Forever Plains,
All my people hand in hand in hand in the rain,
The laser way won the day without one single living
soul going down.
The government troops were circled in the sun gun
found themselves on the
Run... from our nation, the rock is raised no need to
hide from
The other side now... transformation

Call high to the constellation headquarters call high to
the
Most high directors send out the transporting systems
and
Send out the sun finders
Thirteen battalion of mind raiders three hundred
master
Computer killers from great platforms in the mountains
Twenty mile lasers & great giant trackers... twenty
miles
South now in 1975 all my people rose from the
countryside until we
Meet again and touch our hands together in another
land
Until we meet again & see each others minds we
Three have met again and touched our hands talking
of
Napoleon in the garden we will muffle the drums
tomorrow
Mornin gonna roll roll roll the rock around gonna roll
roll
Roll the rock around lift the rock out of the ground

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