

Jefferson Airplane "Wooden Ships"

Visit "[Wooden Ships](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(UPS) EARTH JULY 1975

Black sails knifing through the pitchblende night

Away from the radioactive landmass madness

From the silver-suited people searching out

Uncontaminated food and shelter on the shores

No glowing metal on our ship of wood only

Free happy crazy people naked in the universe

WE SPEAK EARTH TALK

GO RIDE THE MUSIC

If you smile at me you know I will understand

Cause that is something everybody everywhere does

In the same language

I can see by your coat my friend that you're from the
other side

There's just one thing I got to know

Can you tell me please who won

You must try some of my purple berries

I been eating them for six or seven weeks now

Haven't got sick once

Probably keep us both alive

Wooden ships on the water very free and easy

Easy you know the way it's supposed to be

Silver people on the shoreline leave us be

Very free and easy

Sail away where the mornin sun goes high

Sail away where the wind blows sweet and young birds
fly

Take a sister by her hand

Lead her far from this barren land

Horror grips us as we watch you die

All we can do is echo your anguished cry and

Stare as all you human feelings die

We are leaving

You don't need us

Go and take a sister by her hand

Lead her far from this foreign land

Somewhere where we might laugh again

We are leaving

You don't need us

Sailing ships on the water very free and easy

Easy you know the way it's supposed to be

Silver people on the shoreline leave us be
Very free
And gone
NO C'MON
GO RIDE THE MUSIC
C'MON RIDE IT CHILD

Visit [Jefferson Airplane](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.