## Joni Mitchell "Woodstock"

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I came upon a child of God He was walkin' along the road And I asked him, I said "Where're you going?" This he told me

He said I'm goin' down to Yasgur's farm I'm gonna join in a Rock 'n' Roll band I'm gonna camp up on a land I'm gonna try and get my soul free, yea

We are stardust
We are golden
And we got to get ourselves
Back to the garden

Well and can I walk beside you?
I've come here to lose the smog
And I feel as if I'm a cog
In somethin' turnin' round and round and round, hmm

Maybe it is just the time of year Or maybe it's the time of man I don't know, who I am But you know, life is for learnin'

We are stardust
We are golden
And we got to get ourselves
Back to the garden

By the time when we got to Woodstock
We were half a million strong
And everywhere you looked
There was a song and a celebration
Everybody was singin' and dancin' and sharin' and havin' fun

And I dreamed and I saw the bombers They're ridin' shotgun in the sky And they were turnin' into butterflies Above our nation We are stardust, we are a billion year old carbon We are golden, caught up in the Devil's bargain And we got to get ourselves
Back to the garden
We've got to get ourselves
Back to some semblance of a garden

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