

Neil Young & Crazy Horse "Hippie Dream"

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Take my advice, don't listen to me
It ain't paradise but it used to be
There was a time when the river was wide
And the water came running down to the rising tide

But the wooden ships were just a hippie dream
Just a hippie dream

Don't bat an eye, don't waste a word
Don't mention nothin' that could go unheard
'Cause the tie-dye sails are the screamin' sheets
And the dusty trail leads to blood in the streets

And the wooden ships are a hippie dream
Capsized in excess, if you know what I mean

Just because it's over for you
Don't mean it's over for me
It's a victory for the heart
Every time the music starts

So please, don't kill the machine
Don't kill the machine, don't kill the machine

Another flower child goes to seed
In an ether-filled room of meat-hooks
It's so ugly, so ugly

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