

Ryan Cassata

"1960's Scene"

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There ain't no more green left to sit on
Because it's been covered by town
There ain't no more record shops to by from
Big city business men shut 'em down

Electricity has taken over the night
And the moon has fallen out of the sky
There ain't no more romance by candle light
And now it's just email to say goodbye

Oh bring back peace
Oh bring back love
Oh bring back life
Oh Bring back freedom

The oceans been turned to a murky brown
And when the sailors pass their passing with a frown
Their ain't no more paradise in the sand
America's been turned to waste with no back up plan

We've been littered on they took our clean away
It's only artwork where you'll see a sunny day
So grab a paint brush and paint a dream
Paint the world a 1960's Scene

Oh bring back peace
Oh bring back love
Oh bring back life
Oh Bring back freedom

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