

Perry Blake

"Like Young"

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Im out doin the usual places,
And Im livin it, like young!
Then I dig me this face of all faces,
Shes the craziest, like young!

She drinks coffee at caf espresso,
She reads kerouac , like young!
She goes where all the angry young men go,
Recites poetry, like young!

We start blowin the pad about lovin
And were homin it, like now!
We spin records on cloud number seven,
And she's reaching me, like wow!

(he's all unstrung,
Cause man, she's got him feelin like young!
If she were to frosh him and go,
Hes startin to wear his hair again,
Just like a square again!)

I keep a getting the kookiest notion.
I think maybe it's like love!
Ive been feelin a crazy emotion,
I think baby, it's like love!

Now were ridin a rainbow to cloudsville,
And were makin it like young!
Love . . . soft as april snow!
Love . . . warm as candle glow!
Love . . . love is easy go!

Now were ridin a rainbow to cloudsville,
And were makin it like young!

< repeat last two lines twice to a whisper >

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