

Hill Kim

"Turning"

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Wayne Kirkpatrick/Jerry McPherson

Mr. Riggs is getting old

He likes to have his future told

By sister Eve, the wide-eyed Capricorn

And when his life is on the skids

Her crystals and her pyramids

Are sure to ride him through another storm

But there's a thunder in his soul

Harley was a troubled teen

He shaved his head and now he sings

With a group of odd cerebrals in the park

And over by the traffic light

His friend LaVerne the proselyte

Is selling roses 'til her day is dark

Another verndor for the fold

Chorus

And the world is turning turning

Looking for an angle in a straight and narrow light

Yeah the world keeps turning turning

Trying to be colorful

In a scheme of black and white

Rah ghe Da knows everything

Especially when he's channeling

A philosopher from 1635

And Madame Rose is having fun

Yeah she's a happy medium

Communicating with the un-alive

And they make a lot of dough

Chorus

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