

1969

Scott McKenzie

In 1969, I was following the signs
On the highway of enemies and friends
Just hoping that I might
See the great eastern line
Before the time came for me to meet my end

But ain't it sad how the good times
Just come and go
Like the wind, like the rain
Like the time
Evolution will tell
Just who is your friend
And I hope at the end
You'll be mine

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