

Barnyard Blues

13th Floor Elevators

You duck, count, and run,
I say 'Eeny-Meeny'.
You took my mind and bent it freely.
I don't know how you manage all alone.
I think you put me through a change.
I think you put me through a lovin' change.
You are the pilot on my plane.
You are the whistle on my new electric train.
You are my magician's magic cane.
I went to the barnyard to scratch a balloon.
You know I'm all for love, I'm all forgiven.
Someday I hope to give you my name.