

Crazy Miranda

Jefferson Airplane

Crazy Miranda
Lives on propaganda
She believes anything she reads
It could be one side or the other
Free Press or Time Life covers
She follows newsprint anywhere it leads
But still she can't seem to read

And nobody knows
Nobody knows what she needs
It could be love

All the pretty ladies textbooks
Tell her how to have the "next look"
The Bible tells her stay as plain as you are
But she wants all the pretty boys beside her
To write some pretty words to guide her
To tell her they love her body as well as her mind
She wants some kind of sign—a sign of love
Oh never mind—she's not your kind.