

## House at Pooneil Corners

Jefferson Airplane

You & me we keep walkin' around & we see  
All the bulsht around us  
You try & keep your mind on what's going down  
Can't help but see the rhinoceros around us  
& you wonder what you can do  
& you do what you can  
To get bald & hi  
& you know I'm still goin' need you around  
You say it's healing but nobody's feeling it  
Somebody's dealing - somebody's stealing it  
You say you don't see & you don't  
You say you won't know & you won't let it come  
Everything someday will be gone except silence  
Earth will be quiet again  
Seas from clouds will wash off the ashed of violence  
Left as the memory of men  
There will be no survivor my friend  
Suddenly everyone will look surprised  
Stars spinning wheels in the skies  
Sun is scrambled in their eyes  
While the moon circles like a vulture  
Someone stood at a window & cried  
'One tear I thought that should stop a war  
But someone is killing me'  
& that's the last hour to think anymore  
Jelly & juice & bubbles - bubbles on the floor  
Castles on the cliffs vanish  
Cliffs like heaps of rubbish  
Seen from the stars hour by hour  
As splintered scraps & black powder  
From here to heaven is a scar  
Dead center - deep as death  
All the idiots have left  
Epitaph  
The cows are almost cooing  
Turtle doves are mooing  
Which is why a poo is pooing  
In the sun  
Sun.