

Capsule

Michael Nesmith

Set the groove, set the mood
Check out what's on the tube
Close the day, time to play
Put the sounds on the stereo
Drift away
Drift away
Drift away
Drift away
Drift away

Hello people a hundred years from now
It may not make much difference but I'll say it anyhow
Let me tell you of the planet and what we're doing now
It really is bizarre enough to make me take it slow

There are cartoon creations made of people and of lines
And they dance around the TV and they dance around our minds
There are a bunch of difference holy men pointing different ways
Don't think, do think, watch out what you say
And we all tried, yes, we tried

We all kept pluggin' like a salmon up a stream
Some of us were dancing
But some of us were screaming
But we tried
Oh, how we tried

Bunch of different funny people living by the sea
And trying to get to other planets
Trying to start another scene
Their leaders said, "Come pay us, we'll show you what we mean"

But I learned not to trust them
They were not what they seemed (Hot!)

We all kept pluggin' like a salmon up a stream
Some of us were dancin'
And some of us were screamin'
While we tried
Oh, we tried

Marie, she looked like Linda with fifty extra teeth
Linda made the cover of a family magazine
And Bonnie was the singer that made both of them dream
But they all lost to disco, the current mating theme

I've never seen a hero but I've got five million dreams
I've never been to Harlem but I've been somewhere in between
As long as I can keep moving, I guess I'll keep up with the scene
I'm dancing to the rhythm of the road
Yes, I'm dancing to the rhythm of the road

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