

Factions

Michael Nesmith

She grew out of her pants
She's a little too advanced
She's the daughter of rock and roll
She's a lot more aware
Of the things that weren't there
Before the light of the music made them show
She performs and she struts and she really knows her stuff
She really knows her rock and roll
She performed and she strutted and she showed all that she studied
She really showed her rock and roll

He made this feeble attempt to express his contempt
He said, "The music's just too loud to hear!"
She said, "Go on take a walk
You're just too dumb to talk
Where you been hidin' for the last fifteen years?"
So he rebels and he sweats and he watches while she heads
To the jungles of rock and roll
Yes, he rebelled and he sweated, he was sure that she was headed
To the jungles of the rock and roll

What are you gonna do

With all the new
Information rock and roll has taught you?
Yeah, but how are we gonna be
What will we ever see
Without the information that rock and roll points to?

She likes the flash and the dazzle
But he thinks it's just a hassle
So the chasm grows a little every year
She keeps goin' out to boogie
While he stays at home and studies
And neither one is smart enough to share

And it seems kind of bad
That they both feel misled
Just because of rock and roll
When all they got to do
Is give each other room
Just like it says in rock and roll

Well, what are you gonna do
With all this new
Information rock and roll has taught you?
But how are we gonna be
What will we ever see
Without the information that rock and roll points to?

Said, "Go on home"