

June

Spock's Beard

June
Came upon us much too soon
Then was gone
Gone
Like the mountains of the moon
At dawn

Then the sun came up on a sleepy day
And never went down at night
And the crowd kept on singin' Waste Away
But it just didn't feel right
And the prince and the drummer and the fire girls
Couldn't get our guitars in tune
And I knew it was over when the sound man said
"I wish we were still in June"

June
Telephones in private rooms
Hot bath
Bathe
In the smell of the buzz' perfume
Man, I want to go back

And I knew
It couldn't be true
It wasn't free
It wasn't for me

Yeah, yeah, yeah...

June
Came upon us much too soon
Then was gone

And we knew
It couldn't be true