

## 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