Peace Train

By Cat Stevens

Now I’ve been happy lately, thinking about the good things to come

And I believe it could be, something good has begun

Oh I’ve been smiling lately, dreaming about the world as one

And I believe it could be, some day it’s going to come

Cause out on the edge of darkness, there rides a peace train

Oh peace train take this country, come take me home again

Now I’ve been smiling lately, thinking about the good things to come

And I believe it could be, something good has begun

Oh peace train sounding louder

Glide on the peace train

Come on now peace train

Yes, peace train holy roller

Everyone jump upon the peace train

Come on now peace train

Get your bags together, go bring your good friends too

Cause it’s getting nearer, it soon will be with you

Now come and join the living, it’s not so far from you

And it’s getting nearer, soon it will all be true

Now I’ve been crying lately, thinking about the world as it is

Why must we go on hating, why can’t we live in bliss

Cause out on the edge of darkness, there rides a peace train

Oh peace train take this country, come take me home again

**Four Dead In Ohio**

**Crosby Stills Nash Young**

Tin soldiers and Nixon's comin'.

We're finally on our own.

This summer I hear the drummin'.

Four dead in Ohio.

Gotta get down to it.

Soldiers are gunning us down.

Should have been done long ago.

What if you knew her and

Found her dead on the ground?

How can you run when you know?

Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na.

Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na.

Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na.

Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na.

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Four dead in Ohio.

PETER & GORDON

LIVE FOR TODAY

Please lock me away

And don't allow the day

Here inside, where I hide with my loneliness

I don't care what they say, I won't stay

In a world without love

Birds sing out of tune

And rain clouds hide the moon

I'm OK, here I'll stay with my loneliness

I don't care what they say, I won't stay

In a world without love

So I wait, and in a while

I will see my true love smile

She may come, I know not when

When she does, I'll lose

So baby until then

Lock me away

And don't allow the day

Here inside, where I hide with my loneliness

I don't care what they say, I won't stay

In a world without love

So I wait, and in a while

I will see my true love smile

She may come, I know not when

When she does, I'll lose

So baby until then

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I don't care what they say, I won't stay

In a world without love

I don't care what they say, I won't stay

In a world without love

For What It's Worth

recorded by Buffalo Springfield, written by Neill Young and Stephen Stills

There's somethin' happenin' in here

But what it is ain't exactly clear

There's a man with a gun over there

Telling me I got to beware

I think it's time we stop, children, what's that sound

Everybody look what's goin' down

There's battle lines being drawn

And nobody's right if everybody's wrong

Young people speaking their minds

A getting so much resistance from behind

It's time we stop, hey, what's that sound

Everybody look what's goin' down

What a field-day for the heat

A thousand people in the street

Singing songs and carryin' signs

Mostly say 'hooray for our side'

It's time we stop, hey, what's that sound

Everybody look what's goin' down

Paranoia strikes deep

Into your life it will creep

It starts when you're always afraid

You step out of line, the man come and take you away

We better stop, hey, what's that sound

Everybody look what's goin'

We better stop, hey, what's that sound

Everybody look what's goin'

We better stop, now, what's that sound

Everybody look what's goin'

We better stop, children, what's that sound

Everybody look what's goin' down ....

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| **Lyrics for: *Sounds Of Silence***  As recorded by Simon and Garfunkel |
|  |
| Hello darkness, my old friend,  I've come to talk with you again.  Because a vision softly creeping  Left its' seeds while I was sleeping  And the vision that was planted in my brain  Still remains within the sound of silence.  In restless dreams I walked alone,  Narrow streets of cobblestone.  'Neath the halo of a street lamp,  I turned my collar to the cold and damp,  When my eyes were stabbed  By the flash of a neon light,  That split the night,  And touched the sound of silence.  And in the naked light I saw  ten thousand people, maybe more.  People talking without speaking,  People hearing without listening,  People writing songs that voices never share.  No one dared disturb the sound of silence  "Fools!" said I, you do not know  Silence like a cancer grows.  Hear my words that I might teach you,  Take my arms that I might reach you.  But my words, like silent raindrops fell  And echoed in the world of silence.  And the people bowed and prayed  to the neon god they'd made.  And the sign flashed out its' warning  In the words that it was forming,  And the sign said the words of the prophets  Are written on the subway walls,  And tenement halls,  And whispered in the sounds of silence.... |

**White Rabbit**

  ------*Jefferson Airplane*

One pill makes you larger

And one pill makes you small

And the ones that mother gives you

Don't do anything at all

Go ask Alice

When she's ten feet tall

And if you go chasing rabbits

And you know you're going to fall

Tell 'em a hookah smoking caterpillar

Has given you the call

To call Alice

When she was just small

When the men on the chessboard

Get up and tell you where to go

And you've just had some kind of mushroom

And your mind is moving slow

Go ask Alice

I think she'll know

When logic and proportion

Have fallen sloppy dead

And the White Knight is talking backwards

And the Red Queen's off with her head

Remember what the dormouse said:

"Feed your head

Feed your head"

**Masters of War**

  ------*Bob Dylan*

Come you masters of war

You that build the big guns

You that build the death planes

You that build all the bombs

You that hide behind walls

You that hide behind desks

I just want you to know

I can see through your masks

You that never done nothin'

But build to destroy

You play with my world

Like it's your little toy

You put a gun in my hand

And you hide from my eyes

And you turn and run farther

When the fast bullets fly

Like Judas of old

You lie and deceive

A world war can be won

You want me to believe

But I see through your eyes

And I see through your brain

Like I see through the water

That runs down my drain

You fasten all the triggers

For the others to fire

Then you set back and watch

While the death count gets higher

Then you hide in your mansion

As young people's blood

Flows out of their bodies

And is buried in the mud

You've thrown the worst fear

That can ever be hurled

Fear to bring children

Into the world

For threatening my baby

Unborn and unnamed

You ain't worth the blood

That runs in your veins

How much do I know

To talk out of turn

You might say that I'm young

You might say I'm unlearned

But there's one thing I know

Though I'm younger than you

Even Jesus would never

Forgive what you do

Let me ask you one question

Is your money that good

Will it buy you forgiveness

Do you think that it could

I think you will find

When your death takes its toll

All the money you made

Will never buy back your soul

And I hope that you die

And your death'll come soon

I will follow your casket

In the pale afternoon

And I'll watch while you're lowered

Down to your deathbed

And I'll stand o'er your grave

'Til I'm sure that you're dead