

WOODSTOCK  
(Joni Mitchell)

Well, I came upon a child of God  
He was walking along the road  
And I asked him, tell where are you going?  
This he told me

Said, I'm going down to Yasgur's Farm  
Gonna join in a rock and roll band  
Got to get back to the land and set my soul free

We are stardust, we are golden  
We are billion year old carbon  
And we got to get ourselves back to the garden

Well, then can I walk beside you?  
I have come to lose the smog  
And I feel like I'm a cog in something turning  
And maybe it's the time of year  
Yes and maybe it's the time of man  
And I don't know who I am  
But life is for learning

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By the time we got to Woodstock  
We were half a million strong  
And everywhere was a song and a celebration  
And I dreamed I saw the bomber death planes  
Riding shotgun in the sky  
Turning into butterfly  
Above our nation

We are stardust, we are golden  
We caught in the devil's bargain  
And we got to get ourselves back to the garden

Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young  
"Deja Vu" Atlantic Records 1969