

Sgt. Pepper's Band

I never knew you meant that much to me
Why did I pour a candle when you died
Find a picture of you walking in Central Park
With the iron woman by your side
That candle burned for twenty days
Most of my best friends came to mourn
And talk about the good ole days
Before my friends and I were born

Now I think I understand
That it was Sgt. Pepper's band
That put the sixties into song
Where have all the heroes gone?

Lucy in the sky with the lads from Liverpool
Drop some acid, meet the Queen
Coming out of both eyes of the hurricane
You sang your music sweet and clean
You may not want my poetry
I surely do not want your fame
You rose over the dawn of my early history
I'll pay you tribute all the same

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That it was Sgt. Pepper's band
That put the sixties into song
Where have all the heroes gone?
Where have they gone?
Where have they gone?
Where have all the heroes gone?
Where have all the heroes gone?

It was a diamond studded hard day's night
They say everyone was there
I must have heard you from my mother's arms
And I must have thought somebody cared
I live in the age of cosmic maniacs
One of them put a bullet in your side
New York City, 1980
The day the sixties finally died

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