

# Jefferson Airplane, Rejoyce

Chemical change, and lace  
you've shattered the warning amber light  
Wake me warm  
let me see, you, moving, everything over  
smiling in my room  
you know, you're being inside, of my mind soon..  
There, are, so many of you.  
White shirt and tie, white shirt and tie,  
white shirt and tie, wedding ring, wedding ring.  
Mulligan stew for Bloom,  
the only Jew in the room  
Saxon's sick on the holy dregs  
and their constant getting throw up on his leg.  
Molly's gone to blazes,  
Boylan's crotch amazes  
any woman whose husband sleeps with his head  
all buried down at the foot of his bed.  
I've got his arm  
I've got his arm  
I've had it for weeks  
I've got his arm  
Steven won't give his arm  
to no gold star mother's farm;  
War's good business so give your son  
and I'd rather have my country die for me.  
There, are, so many of you.  
Sell your mother for a Hershey bar  
grow up looking like a car  
there are;  
All you want to do is live,  
all you want to do is give but  
somehow, it all, falls, apart!