



Song advice
from the Byrds:
**Every day
blowin' spray,
in a dolphin's
smile**

I ain't lookin' to compete with you, beat
or cheat or mistreat you, simplify you,
classify you, deny, defy or crucify you.
All I really want to do is, baby, be friends
with you. I ain't lookin' for you to feel like
me, see like me or be like me.

Truth is real, truth is real. Gather all that
we can. Keep in harmony with love's
sweet plan. Change is now, change is
now. Things that seemed to be solid are
not. In and out roundabout, dance to the
day when fear it is gone. Fear it is gone

Nowhere is there warmth to be found,
among those afraid of losing their
ground. Just be quiet and feel it around
you. And when your hair's combed right
and your pants fit tight – it's gonna be all
right.

You can find excitement any size shape
or form. Don't make waves, don't make
waves, don't make waves. The river
flows, it flows to the sea, wherever that
river goes that's where I want to be.

To everything, turn, turn, turn. There is
a season, turn, turn, turn, And a time to
every purpose under heaven. A time to
build up, a time to break down. A time
to dance, a time to mourn. A time to cast
away stones. A time to gather stones
together. I think I'm gonna feel better
when tomorrow comes. It's hard being
human when the whole world's uptight
but somehow I know that everything's
gonna work out alright.

Nothing is better, nothing is best, take
heed of this and get plenty of rest. Don't
doubt yourself when daylight fades and
darkness begins. It's only come to show
you that you're the one who knows where
it's at the rest who think they've got it pat
know nothing.

Oh, oh, oh... So don't you worry it's gonna
be all right