

If Six Was Nine

Todd Rundgren

(in a whisper: yeah, if six was done)

If the sun refused to shine

I don't mind, I don't mind

If the mountains fell in the sea

Let it be, it ain't me

All right, 'cause I got my own world to look through

And I ain't gonna copy you

Now if six turned out to be nine

I don't mind, I don't mind

If all the hippies cut off all their hair

I don't care, I don't care

Dig, 'cause I got my own world to live through

And I ain't gonna copy you

White collar conservatives flashing down the street

Pointing their plastic finger at me

They're hoping soon my kind will drop and die

But I'm gonna wave my freak flag high (high)

Fall mountain, just don't fall on me

Go on mr. business man, you can't dress like me

You don't even know what I'm talking about

I'm the one that's got to die

When it's time for me to die

So let me live my life the way I want to

Sing on brother, play on drummer

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