

# Half a Century High

Phil Ochs

In the tube where I was born  
I could have sworn  
There was so much to see  
There was so little to be  
But I was freeWorld at my command  
Through the dots I ran  
Looking for a man  
Who looked like meAnd now it can be told  
I'm a quarter of a century old  
But I'm half a century highIn the tube where I was raised  
I was amazed  
On the pictures I would lean  
That went flashing on the screenOh, I was dazed  
But then my eyes were made  
Hypnotized, insane [unverified]  
Buried in my brain  
In a blinding blazeAnd now it can be told  
I'm a quarter of a century old  
But I'm half a century highIn the tube where I was grown  
I was alone  
The figure on the floor  
(Laying on the floor)  
The dream behind the door  
(I'd lock the closet door)The sound was low  
Ballgames on the street  
Disappeared behind my feet  
Out of breath my heart would be  
To see another showAnd now it can be told  
I'm a quarter of a century old  
But I'm half a century highIn the tube where I was made  
I was afraid  
Spinning through the space  
Another scene, another face  
Another shadeMirror of my mind  
On electric wheels of wine  
Living on the lines  
That were displayedAnd now it can be told  
I'm a quarter of a century old  
But I'm half a century highIn the tube where I was fed

I lost my head  
I watch the lives they led  
Watch them to the end And then again  
An open kind of laugh  
I gave all the mind I had  
And whenever I was sad  
I had my friends And now it can be told  
I'm a quarter of a century old  
But I'm half a century high In the tube where I was killed  
I was fulfilled  
Such an easy way to win  
Talking to my twin  
No sign of sin The sacrifice was small  
Fascination was the fall  
I was extended by the wall  
That held me in And now it can be told  
I'm a quarter of a century old  
But I'm half a century high In the tube where I was killed  
I was fulfilled  
The lies of light would bend  
I'd stare until the end  
And then again Faded and the fad  
I gave all the mind I had  
And whenever I was sad  
I had my friends And now it can be told  
I'm a quarter of a century old  
But I'm half a century high In the tube where I was born  
I could have sworn  
There was so much to see  
There was so little to be  
But I was free World at my command  
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But I'm half a century high

Songwriters  
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