

# King Apathy III

## The Byrds

Freaks collecting stained-glass rubies  
Pillowed gently on a strand  
Bearing looks of frenzied blankness  
Slowing down their B.B. King Middle class suburban children  
Wearing costumes that reveal  
Blindly follow recent pipers  
With their mystical appeal, for now So I'm leavin' for the country, to try and rest my head  
'Cause if I hang around this scene too long  
You know babe, I'll be dead All the changes superficial  
Apathy, still a king  
Liberal reactionaries  
Never dealing anything, for now

Lyrics provided by

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