

# Woodstock (Psychedelic Fiction)

Jon Bellion

[Verse 1]

She fell asleep during Coachella and she woke up here

It's not hell

There's way too many angels in the atmosphere

"Hey, you"

A voice said "I am Hendrix, let me know your name

Yeah, you

Come look into the music and you won't feel pain"[Pre-Chorus]

How did we, how did we, how did we get here

She can't remember

How did we, how did we, how did we get here

Then she remembers[Chorus]

Oh, yeah, they

They all dropped acid cause the time was right

Yeah, there was way too much magic in the air to fight

They swear the grass began singing to them

Oh, yeah, they

They all dropped acid cause the time was right[Post-Chorus]

Woodstock

W-w-w-w-Woodstock (x3)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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