

# Time in Babylon

Emmylou Harris

Five-lane highway danger zone  
SUV and a speaker phone  
You need that chrome to get you home  
Doin' time in Babyion  
Cluster mansion on the hill  
Another day in Pleasantville  
You don't like it take a pill  
Doin' time in BabyionIn the land of the proud and free  
You can sell your soul and your dignity  
For fifteen minutes on TV  
Doin' time in Babyion  
So suck the fat, cut the bone  
Fill it up with silicone  
Everybody must get cloned  
Doin' time in BabyionLittle Boy Blue come blow your horn  
The crows are in the corn  
The morning sky is red and falling down  
The piper's at the till  
He's coming for the kill  
Luring all our children underground in BabyionWe came from apple pie and mom  
through Civil Rights and Ban the Bomb  
To Watergate and Vietnam Hard times in Babyion  
Rallied 'round the megaphone  
Gave it up, just got stoned  
Now it's Prada, Gucci and Perron  
Doin' time in BabyionGet results, get 'em fast  
We're ready if you got the cash  
Someone else will be laughin' last  
Doin' time in Babyion  
So put that conscience on the shelf  
Keep the best stuff for yourself  
Let the rest fight over what is left  
Doin' time in BabyionLittle Boy Blue come blow your horn  
The crows are in the corn  
The morning sky is red and falling down  
Let your song of healing spark  
A way out of this dark  
Lead us to a higher and a holy ground

Songwriters

HARRIS, EMMYLOU / CUNNIFF, JILLPublished by

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