

# Rose Goes to Yale

## Jefferson Starship

Unused lyrics from lyric sheet:  
...and there in the dawn of the nuclear twilight  
    In the heart of the glowing city  
        She stood  
        Pen in handLalalalalalala  
            Lalalalalala  
            Lalalalalala  
            Lalalalalala  
        Go and find rose and ask her 'bout order  
        Go and find rose and ask her 'bout yale  
        There is no more yale (yaaaaaa!)  
There is no more order (yaaaaay!)I was out on the river  
    And in the darkness before me  
    In the light of the domed city  
        I saw rose lightning rose  
        She wasn't perfect  
        But she was semi-perfect  
And she remembered all about her days in yale  
    Before they turned it into a sheet  
        Of radio-active glass  
Thirty miles acrossAnd I always used to want to think if we could sing  
    Loudly enough  
    If we could sing strong enough  
        And if we could sing  
        Hopefully enough  
    Then all of this madness would disappear  
        And if we could sing  
        Long enough  
        If we could sing strong enough  
        And if we could sing true enough  
It might carry us through next yearLalalalalalala  
    Lalalalalala  
    Lalalalalala  
LalalalalalaGo and find rose and ask about nuclear  
    Go and find rose and ask her "what now? "  
        She'll tell you 'bout future  
She'll tell you 'bout how to live beyond the paleWhen the time comes...seize it  
    When the dream starts....believe in it  
When the light shines...oh, bathe in itAnd now we'll have to be

Strong enough  
Have to work long enough  
And if we believe  
True enough  
Then much of this madness'll disappear I'll be the one  
She said  
I'll be the only one  
In the aftermath of atomic fire  
I'll carry us through next year Lalalalalalala  
Lalalalalala  
Lalalalalala Unused lyrics from lyric sheet:  
What if the world was turned around  
What if nuclear plants worked  
What if nuclear bombs didn't  
What if they held nuclear disarmament  
Talks in antarctica instead of switzerland  
(in igloos, not fancy hotels!) they'd be  
Over and done  
In six hours, and be on their way home  
Imagine, the light  
And imagined that rose was here tonight  
And there in her eyes  
Was a reason to live  
A reason to fight  
A reason to die  
It scared me....it elevated me  
I would do things for her  
That I wouldn't do for my mother  
My country  
My lover  
Tis of thee  
I sing  
Sweet girl of liberty  
Sweet bird of freedom

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