

Year 3,000 Blues (2002 Remastered Version)

Ten Years After

They took me down the grading station
And they classified me zed
'Cause of over population
They told me that I would soon be dead But I slipped out of the force field
And hid beneath the monorail
But the automatic blood hounds
Lord, they're soon hot along my trail Now if I had been a scholar
With computer working hard
Then my molecular structure
Would not be on the grader's card So, I know that they will get me
Put my index in the brain
Then, the atoms of my body
Will be disposed of, Lordy, down the drain
Yeah, yeah

Songwriters

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