Woodstock

Matthews' Southern Comfort

I came upon a child of God
He was walking along the road
And I asked him tell me where are you going
This he told me said
I'm going down to Yasgur's farm
Gonna join in a rock 'n' roll band
Got to get back to the land
And get my soul free
We are stardust
We're golden
And we got to get ourselves
Back to the garden

Can I walk along beside you
I have come here to lose the smog
And I feel like I'm a part of something
Turning round and round
And maybe it's the time of year
Maybe it's the time of man
And I don't know who I am
But life is for learning
We are stardust
We're golden
And we've got to get ourselves
Back to the garden

By the time we got to Woodstock
We were half a million strong
And everywhere was the song
And the celebration
And I dreamed I saw
The bomber jet planes fly
Fire a shot into the sky
Turning into butterflies
Above our nation
We are stardust
We're golden
And we've got to get ourselves
Back to the garden

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