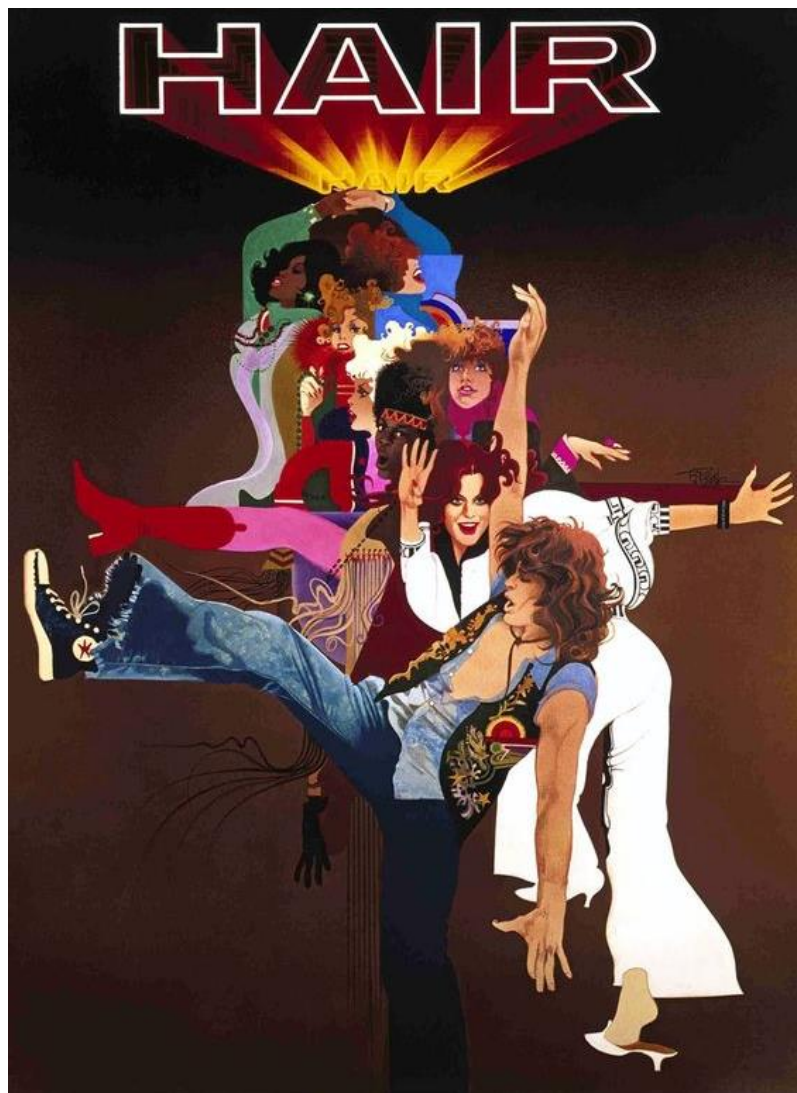


# Galt MacDermot

# Hair

A Choral Suite from the American Tribal  
Love-Rock Musical



## Act I

|   |  |
|---|--|
| <b>Aquarius</b>                         | <b>Choir</b>   |
| <b>Donna</b>                            | <b>Berger &amp; Choir</b>                            |
| <b>Manchester, England</b>              | <b>Claude &amp; Choir</b>                            |
| <b>I'm Black</b>                        | <b>Berger, Claude, Hud, Woof &amp; Choir</b>         |
| <b>Ain't got no</b>                     | <b>Berger, Claude, Dionne, Hud, Woof &amp; Choir</b> |
| <b>Ain't got no grass</b>               | <b>Berger, Claude, Dionne, Hud, Woof &amp; Choir</b> |
| <b>Dead End</b>                         | <b>Soloist from the choir - Tenor &amp; Choir</b>    |
| <b>The Rally (Chant)</b>                | <b>Sheila &amp; Choir</b>                            |
| <b>I Believe in Love</b>                | <b>Sheila &amp; Women Choir</b>                      |
| <b>Manchester, England II (Reprise)</b> | <b>Claude &amp; Choir</b>                            |
| <b>Aquarius II (Reprise)</b>            | <b>Claude &amp; Choir</b>                            |
| <b>I got Life</b>                       | <b>Claude &amp; Choir</b>                            |
| <b>Hair</b>                             | <b>Berger, Claude &amp; Choir</b>                    |
| <b>Be-in (Hare Krishna)</b>             | <b>Choir</b>   |
| <b>Where do I go?</b>                   | <b>Claude &amp; Choir</b>                            |

## Act II

|  |  |
|--|--|
| <b>The White Cliffs of Dover</b>         | <b>Kate</b>  |
| <b>Electric Blues</b>                    | <b>Kate &amp; Choir</b>  |
| <b>Oh, Great God of Power</b>            | <b>Choir</b>   |
| <b>Manchester, England III (Reprise)</b> | <b>Claude &amp; Choir</b>  |
| <b>Walking in Space</b>                  | <b>Soloists from the choir (Soprano, Alt, Tenor, Bass), Dionne &amp; Choir</b>   |
| <b>Three-Five-Zero-Zero</b>              | <b>Soloists from the choir (Soprano, Alt, Tenor, Baritone, Bass) &amp; Choir</b> |
| <b>Good Morning Starshine</b>            | <b>Choir</b>   |
| <b>Aquarius III (Reprise)</b>            | <b>Choir</b>   |
| <b>The Flesh Failures</b>                | <b>Claude &amp; Choir</b>  |
| <b>Manchester, England IV (Reprise)</b>  | <b>Claude &amp; Choir</b>  |
| <b>Eyes, Look Your Last</b>              | <b>Claude, Sheila, Dionne &amp; Choir</b>  |
| <b>Let the Sun Shine in</b>              | <b>Claude, Sheila, Dionne &amp; Choir</b>  |

# Hair

(Lyrics and Book by **James Rado & Gerome Ragni**)

(1967)

## Act I

### 1. Aquarius

#### **Tribe:**

When Moon is in the Seventh House  
And Jupiter aligns with Mars,  
Then peace will guide the planets  
And love will steer the stars.

This is the dawning of the age of Aquarius,  
The age of Aquarius.  
Aquarius!  
Aquarius!

Harmony and understanding,  
Sympathy and trust abounding.  
No more falsehoods or derisions.  
Golden living dreams of visions.  
Mystic crystal revelation  
And the mind's true liberation.  
Aquarius!  
Aquarius!

When Moon is in the Seventh House  
And Jupiter aligns with Mars,  
Then peace will guide the planets  
And love will steer the stars.

This is the dawning of the age of Aquarius,  
The age of Aquarius.  
Aquarius!  
Aquarius!

#### **Berger:**

Transcendental meditation on the ocean of reality is love...

#### **Tribe:**

Love...

#### **Berger:**

Love...

**Tribe:**

Love...

**Berger:**

Love...

**Tribe:**

Love...

**Berger:**

Love!

Hello. My name is George Berger.

I came over via Hoboken... Hoboken, the Erie Lakawana Fairy boat,  
and in the middle of the Hudson River, through the industrial haze, I thought I saw Donna,  
Donna, my Donna, standing in the water. But it was only Democracy's daughter,  
the Statue of Liberty, waving at me.

## 2. Donna

**Berger & Tribe:**

Once upon a lookin' for Donna time  
There was a sixteen-year-old virgin.  
Oh, Donna, oh, oh, Donna, oh, oh, oh,  
Lookin' for my Donna.

I just got back from lookin' for Donna  
San Francisco.  
Psychedelic urchin.  
Oh, Donna, oh, oh, Donna, oh, oh, oh,  
Lookin' for my Donna.

Have you seen  
my sixteen-year-old tattooed woman?  
Heard a story  
she got busted for her beauty.  
Oh. Oh, oh.

Boom Chicka,  
Boom Chicka.

Once upon a lookin' for Donna time  
There was a sixteen-year-old virgin.  
Oh, Donna, oh, oh, Donna, oh, oh, oh,  
Lookin' for my Donna.

I've been to India and saw the Yoga light.  
In South America, the Indian smoke glows bright.  
I'm reincarnated and so are we all.

And in this lifetime, we'll rise  
before we fall,  
before we fall.

Once upon a lookin' for Donna time  
There was a sixteen-year-old virgin.  
Oh, Donna, oh, oh, Donna, oh, oh, oh,  
Lookin' for my Donna.

And I'm gonna show her  
Life on earth can be sweet.  
Gonna lay my mutated head at her feet.  
And I'm gonna love her, make love to her  
till the sky turns brown.

And I'm evolving, I'm evolving  
through the drugs,  
that you put down.

Once upon a lookin' for Donna time  
There was a sixteen-year-old virgin.  
Oh, Donna, oh, oh, Donna, oh, oh, oh,  
Lookin' for my Donna.  
Lookin' for my Donna.  
Lookin' for Madonna.

#### **Claude:**

Cock-a-doodle-do!  
(North Country accent)  
Hello. I'm a human being ••. number 1005963297 dash J,  
Area Code 609; maybe you've seen me around. Just another number.  
My name is Claude Hooper Bukowski.  
The most beautiful beast in the forest.  
I come from Manchester, England.

#### **Suzannah:**

No, he comes from Flushing.

### **3. Manchester, England**

#### **Claude & Tribe:**

Manchester, England, England.  
Across the Atlantic Sea.  
And I'm a genius, genius.  
I believe in God,  
And I believe that God  
Believes in Claude.  
That's me, that's me.

Claude Hooper Bukowski,  
Finds that it's groovy  
To hide in a movie.  
Pretends he's Fellini,  
And Antonioni,  
And also his countryman Roman Polanski.  
All rolled into one.

One Claud Hooper Bukowski.

Now that I've dropped out,  
Why is life dreary, dreary.  
Answer my weary query  
Timothy Leary, dearie.

Oh, Manchester, England, England.  
Across the Atlantic Sea.  
And I'm a genius, genius.  
I believe in God.  
And I believe that God  
Believes in Claude.  
That's me (that's he),  
That's me (that's he),  
That's me (that's he),  
That's me.

**Hud:**

And I'm the Imperial wizard of the KKK.

**Woof:**

And I'm brainwashed people. Jesus Saves.

**Berger:**

And I'm the Aluminum Coxman and you'll eat me up, up, up.

**Claude:**

And I'm Aquarius - destined for greatness or madness.

## 4. I'm Black

**Hud, Woof, Berger, Claude & Tribe:**

I'm black, I'm black.  
I'm pink, I'm pink.  
I'm Rinso white.  
So what?  
I'm invisible.

## 5. Ain't Got No

**Woof, Hud, Dionne & Tribe**

**Woof:**

Ain't got no home,  
So!  
Ain't got no shoes,  
Poor!  
Ain't got no money,  
Honey!  
Ain't got no class,

Common!

Ain't got no scarf,  
Cold!  
Ain't got no gloves,  
Sold!  
Ain't got no bed,  
Beat!  
Ain't got no pot,  
Busted!  
Ain't got no faith,  
Catholic!

**Hud:**

Ain't got no mother,  
  
Orphan!  
Ain't got no culture,  
Man!  
Ain't got no friends,  
Lucky!  
Ain't got no schoolin',  
Dumb!

Ain't got no shine,  
Dull!  
Ain't got no underwear,  
Bad!  
Ain't got no soap,  
Dirty!  
Ain't got no "A"-Train,  
Jump!  
Ain't got no mind,  
Lost it!

**Dionne:**

Ain't got no smokes,  
Damn!  
Ain't got no job,  
Lazy!  
Ain't got no work,  
Fine!  
Ain't got no coins,  
Broke!

Ain't got no happiness,  
Beg!  
Ain't got no man,  
Horny!  
Ain't got no ticket,  
Hustle!  
Ain't got no token,  
Hike!

Ain't got no God,  
Good!

## 6. Ain't got no II (Reprise)

### Tribe:

Ain't got no grass.  
Can't take no trip.

Ain't got no acid.  
Can't blow my mind.

Ain't got no clothes.  
You're full of pus.

Ain't got no pad.  
You're full of piss.

Ain't got no apples.  
We got balls.

Ain't got no knife.  
Can't cut you up.

Ain't got no guns.  
We got bananas.

Ain't got no garbage.  
White trash.

Ain't got no draft card.  
Burned it, burned it, burned it.

Ain't got no earth.  
Ain't got no fun.  
Ain't got no bike.  
Ain't got no pimples.  
Ain't got no trees.  
Ain't got no air.  
Ain't got no water,  
City,  
Banjo,  
Toothpicks,  
Shoelaces,  
Teachers,  
Football,  
Telephone,  
Records,  
Doctor,  
Brother,  
Sister,  
Uniforms,  
Machine guns,



Airplanes,  
Germs,  
M-1, bang, bang, bang.  
M-2, bang, bang, bang.  
A-bombs,  
H-bombs,  
P-bombs,  
Q-bombs,  
Chinese,  
Chechs,  
Hindus,  
Bindus,  
Italianos,  
Polacks,  
Germans,  
Youse,  
Jews,  
Ups and Downs.

**Women:**

Vietnam, Johnson, high school, sex.

**Men:**

Coffee, books, food, scissors, magazines, news, cigarettes.

**Women:**

Hollywood, TV, Tuesday Weld, Burton-Taylor.

**Men:**

Pop art, pop off, popcorn, popsicle.

**Women:**

Andy Warpop, pop paper, pop up, Popeye.

**Tribe:**

Poppers, napalm, England, Outer space,  
Astronauts, Jesus, air, air, air, air,  
Air, air, air.

Ain't got no home,  
Ain't got no shoes,  
Ain't got no money,  
Ain't got no class,

Ain't got no scarf,  
Ain't got no gloves,  
Ain't got no bed,  
Ain't got no pot,  
Ain't got no faith,

Ain't got no God,  
Good!

## 7. Dead End

### Tribe:

Dead end.  
Don't walk.  
Keep out.  
Red light.  
Red light.

Steep cliff.  
Beware.  
Mad dog.  
Blind man.  
Blind man.

Warning, land mine.  
High voltage line.  
Don't make a pass.  
Keep of the grass.

Don't walk.

Detour.  
Wet paint.  
Hands off.  
Dead end.  
Dead end.

Sharp curve.  
Steep hill.  
Danger.  
One-way.  
One-way.

Watch out.  
Emergency  
Exit  
Only.  
Only.

Warning markers hidden.  
Loitering forbidden.  
All trespassers will be shot.  
Claude loves Sheila, he better love her not.

Dead end.

Wet paint.  
Hands off.  
Keep out.

Dead end.

Men working.

Dead end.

Men work-ing.

"D", "E", "A", "D", end.

No standing.

Dead end.

No parking.

Dead end.

No smoking.

Dead end.

No joking.

Dead end.

### **Tenor Solo:**

Well, it's a dead end...

Well, it's a dead end...

I tell you it's a dead end,

### **Tribe:**

My friend.

## **8. The Rally (Chant)**

### **Sheila & Tribe:**

What do we want?

Peace!

When do we want it?

Now!

What do we want?

Freedom!

When do we want it?

Now!

What do we want?

Love!

When do we want it?

Now!

Peace now,

Freedom now,

Peace now,

Freedom now,

Love now,

Love now!

**Woof:**

It's Joan of Arc!

## 9. I believe in love

**Sheila & Women:**

I believe in love,  
I believe in love,  
I believe in love,  
I do believe in love,  
I believe, that now is the time  
For all good men  
To believe in love.  
I believe, that now is the time  
For all good men to come to the aid of

My country 'tis of thee  
Sweet land of liberty  
God save...

I believe in love,  
I believe in love,  
I believe in love,  
Don't you believe in love?

I believe, that now is the time  
For all good men  
To come to the aide of love.  
I believe in love... Yeah!

**Claude:**

Hello there... ever thought of how you're living right smack bang in the middle of the Stone Age?  
Well, this folk, is the Psychedelic Stone Age. Without doubt, the most exciting time this weary,  
whirling square globe has seen for generations. And it's your age... you are living it, you are psyching  
it, you are stoning it.

**Mom:**

Start being an American.

**Dad:**

Get a job, boy. Damn.

**Mom:**

The trouble with you is you're not an American.  
And what's with this Manchester? It's disgusting.  
Face it, you're a Polack.

**Dad:**

Look at yourself.

## 10. Manchester, England II (Reprise)

### Claude & Tribe:

Manchester, England, England.  
Across the Atlantic Sea.  
And I'm a genius, genius.

I believe in God,  
And I believe that God  
Believes in Claude.  
That's me.

### Mom:

What are you going to do with your life? What do you want to be...

### Dad:

...besides...

### Mom:

...disheveled?

### Claude:

I'm Aquarius - destined for greatness or madness.

## 11. Aquarius II (Reprise)

### Tribe:

When Moon is in the Seventh House  
And Jupiter aligns with Mars,  
Then peace will guide the planets  
And love will steer the stars.

### Mom:

Start facing reality.

### Claude:

Which reality, Mom? This reality, or that reality, the  
void, the astral...

### Mom:

What have you got... may I ask?

### Dad:

What have you got... That makes you so damn superior...

### Mom:

And gives me such a headache?

### Claude:

Well, if you really want to know...

## 12. I got life

**Claude:**

I got life, mother,  
I got laughs, sister,  
I got freedom, brother,  
I got good times, man.

I got crazy ways, daughter,  
I got million dollar charm, cousin,  
I got headaches, and toothaches,  
and bad times too, like you.

I got my hair,  
I got my head,  
I got my brains,  
I got my ears,  
I got my eyes,  
I got my nose,  
I got my mouth,  
I got my teeth.

I got my tongue,  
I got my chin,  
I got my neck,  
I got my tits,  
I got my heart,  
I got my soul,  
I got my back,  
I got my ass.

I got my arms,  
I got my hands,  
I got my fingers,  
got my legs.

I got my feet,  
I got my toes,  
I got my liver,  
got my blood.

I got life, mother,  
I got laughs, sister,  
I got freedom, brother,  
I got good times, man.

I got crazy ways, daughter,  
I got million dollar charm, cousin,  
I got headaches, and toothaches,  
and bad times too, like you.

I got my hair,

I got my head,  
I got my brains,  
I got my ears,  
I got my eyes,  
I got my nose,  
I got my mouth,  
I got my teeth.

I got my tongue,  
I got my chin,  
I got my neck,  
I got my tits,  
I got my heart,  
I got my soul,  
I got my back,  
I got my ass.

I got my arms,  
I got my hands,  
I got my fingers,  
got my legs.

I got my feet,  
I got my toes,  
I got my liver,  
got my blood.

Got my guts,  
Got my muscles  
I got life,  
life, life, life, life, life, life!

**Mom:**

And you got a lot of nerve, baby.

**Claude:**

And I'm gonna spread it around the world, mother,  
and I'm gonna spread it around the world, sister.  
and I'm gonna spread it around the world, my brother,  
so, everybody knows - what I got!

**Tribe:**

Amen,  
Amen.

**Margaret:**

Why?... Why that?

I mean, is it because you're a... Please forgive me... are you a hippie?

**Claude:**

It's very simple. You ask me why? I like the feel of the long silky strands on my ears,

and the back of my neck, and on my shoulders, and down my back.  
Like it's goosebump time, you know what I mean?

**Margaret:**

That's very interesting. It for the sensual experience, that's why!

## 13. Hair

**Claude:**

She asks me why -  
I'm just a hairy guy,  
I'm hairy noon and night,  
Hair that's a fright.  
I'm hairy high and low,  
Don't ask me why,  
Don't know,  
It's not for lack of bread,  
Like the Grateful Dead,  
Darlin'.

Give me a head with hair,  
Long beautiful hair.  
Shining, gleaming,  
Streaming, flaxen, waxen.

Give me down to there hair,  
Shoulder length or longer,  
Here baby, there mama  
Everywhere, dady, dady.

Hair, hair, hair, hair, hair, hair, hair, hair,  
Flow it, show it,  
Long as God can grow it,  
My hair.

Let it fly in the breeze.  
And get caught in the trees,  
Give a home to the fleas in my hair.  
A home for fleas, (yeah)  
A hive for bees, (yeah)  
A nest for birds,  
There ain't no words.  
For the beauty, the splendor, the wonder  
Of my...

Hair, hair, hair, hair, hair, hair, hair, hair,  
Flow it, show it,  
Long as God can grow it,  
My hair.

I want it long, straight, curly, fuzzy,  
Snaggy, shaggy, ratty, matty  
Oily, greasy, fleecy,



Shining, gleaming, streaming,  
Flaxen, waxen,  
Knotted, polka-dotted  
Twisted, beaded, braided.  
Powdered, flowered, and confettied,  
Bangled, tangled, spangled, and spaghettied!

Oh, say can you see  
My eyes, if you can  
Then my hair's too short.

Down to here,  
Down to there,  
Down to there,  
Down to where  
It stops by itself.

Doo-doo-doo-doo,  
Doo-doo-doo- doo-doo,  
Doo-doo-doo- doo-doo,  
Doo-doo-doo- doo- doo-doo.

They'll be "ga-ga" at the "go-go"  
When they see me in my toga,  
My toga made of blond,  
Brilliantined,  
Biblical hair.

My hair like Jesus wore it,  
Hallelujah, I adore it.  
Hallelujah, Mary loved her son.  
Why don't my mother love me?

Hair, hair, hair, hair, hair, hair, hair, hair.  
Hair, hair, hair, hair.

Hair,  
Flow it, show it,  
Long as God can grow it,  
My hair.

**Margaret:**

You sing as good as the Mormon Tabernacle choir!

**Tribe:**

Hallelujah!

Hair, hair, hair, hair, hair, hair, hair, hair.

## 14. Be-In (Hare Krishna)

**Tribe:**

Come to the Be-In! Come to the Be-In!

Hare Krishna, Hare Krishna,  
Krishna Krishna, Hare Hare,

Hare Rama, Hare Rama,  
Rama Rama, Hare Hare.

Love. Love.  
Love. Love.  
Love. Love.  
Love. Love.

Drop out.  
Drop out.  
Drop out.  
Drop out.

Be in.  
Be in.  
Be in.  
Be in.

Take trips, get high.  
Laugh, joke and goodbye.  
Beat drums and old tin pot.  
I am high on you know what.

High, high,  
way up here.

High, high Ionosphere.

Love. Love.  
Love. Love.  
Love. Love.  
Love. Love.

Tune in.  
Tune in.  
Tune in.  
Tune in.

Be in.  
Be in.  
Be in.  
Be in.

Beads, flowers, freedom, happiness.  
Beads, flowers, freedom, happiness.  
Beads, flowers, freedom, happiness.  
Beads, flowers, freedom, happiness.

Hare Krishna, Hare Krishna,  
Krishna Krishna, Hare Hare,

Hare Rama, Hare Rama,  
Rama Rama, Hare Hare.

## 15. Where do I go

### Claude & Tribe:

Where do I go,  
Follow the river?  
Where do I go,  
Follow the gulls?

Where is the something,  
Where is the someone,  
That tells me why  
I live and die?

Where do I go,  
Follow the children?  
Where do I go,  
Follow their smiles?

Is there an answer  
In their sweet faces,  
That tells me why  
I live and die?

Follow the wind song.  
Follow the thunder.  
Follow the neon in young lover's eyes.

Down to the gutter.  
Up to the glitter.  
Into the city where the truth lies.

Where do I go,  
Follow the children?  
Where do I go,  
Follow their smiles?

Is there an answer  
In their sweet faces,  
That tells me why  
I live and die?

Tribe:  
Where do I go?  
Tell me,  
Where do I go?

Where do I go?  
Do I go?  
Tell me,

Where do I go?

Where do I go,  
Follow my heartbeat?  
Where do I go,  
Follow my hand?

Where do they lead me?  
And will I ever  
Discover why I live and die?

Tribe:  
Why?  
Why?  
Beads, flowers,  
Freedom, Happiness,  
Beads, Flowers,  
Freedom, Happiness,  
Beads, Flowers,  
Freedom!

Claude:  
I live and die.  
Why do I live?  
Why do I die?  
Tell me, where do I go?  
Tell me why?  
Tell me where?  
Tell me why?  
Tell me where?  
Tell me why?

## **Act II**

### **1. The White Cliffs of Dover**

**Music - Walter Kent, Lyrics - Nat Burton**

**Kate Smith:**

There'll be bluebirds over  
The white cliffs of Dover  
Tomorrow, just you wait and see.

There'll be love and laughter  
And peace ever after  
Tomorrow, when the world is free.

### **2. Electric Blues**

**Tribe:**

Tell me, who do you love, man?  
Tell me what, man?

Tell me what's it you love, man?

**Tribe & Kate:**

An old fashioned melody.

**Tribe:**

Tell me, what's it that moves you?  
Tell me what's it that grooves you?

**Tribe & Kate:**

An old fashioned melody.

But old songs leave you dead.  
We sell our souls for bread.

**Tribe:**

We're all encased in sonic armor.  
Beltin' it out through chrome grenades.  
Miles and miles of medusan chord.  
It's the electronic sonic boom.

It's what's happening, baby.  
It's where it's at daddy.

They chain ya and brainwash ya.  
When you least suspect it,  
They feed ya mass media.  
The age is electric.

I got the electric blues.  
I got the electric blues.  
I got the electric blues.  
I got the electric blues.

Thwump, rackety, whomp, rock,  
Folk rock, rhythm and blues.  
Electrons exploding, rackety-clack.  
Whomp, plugged in, turned on.

Rackety shwump, whoomp, rock.  
Folk rock, rhythm and blues.

Thwump, rackety-clack.  
whoomp, whump, poof, caved in, caved in,  
Yes caved in.

We're all encased in sonic armor.  
Beltin' it out through chrome grenades.  
Miles and miles of medusan chord.  
It's the electronic sonic boom.

It's what's happening, baby.  
It's where it's at daddy.

They chain ya and brainwash ya.  
When you least suspect it,  
They feed ya mass media.  
The age is electric.

I got the electric blues.  
I got the electric blues.  
I got the electric blues.  
I got the electric blues.

**Kate:**

An old fashioned melody.

There'll be bluebirds over  
The white cliffs of Dover  
Tomorrow, just you wait and see.

There'll be love and laughter  
And peace ever after  
Tomorrow, when the world is free.

**Tribe:**

I got the electric blues.  
I got the electric blues.  
I got the electric blues.  
I got the electric blues.

### **3. Oh, Great God of Power**

**Tribe:**

Oh, great god of power.  
Oh, great god of light.  
Oh, great god of gas.  
Black as night.  
Night gone dead.

Where has all the power fled?  
Where has all the power fled?  
He is blood.  
He is bone.  
He is skin.  
He is air.  
He is...

He is Aquarius.  
He is Aquarius.

Appear! Appear!

Appear! Appear!

**Hud:**

It's Lord Buckingham!

## 4. Manchester, England III (Reprise)

**Claude & Tribe:**

Manchester, England, England.  
Across the Atlantic Sea.  
And I'm a genius, genius.  
I believe in God,  
And I believe that God  
Believes in Claude.  
That's me.

**Berger:**

Come to where the flavor is.

**Claude:**

Bless you, sweet child of God

## 5. Walking In Space

**Dionne & Tribe:**

**Tribe:**

Doors locked.  
Doors locked.  
Blinds pulled.  
Blinds pulled.

Lights low.  
Lights low.  
Flames high.  
Flames high.

My body.  
My body.  
My body.

My body.  
My body.  
My body.

**Dionne:**

My body Is walking in space.  
My soul is in orbit  
With God, face to face.

Floating, flipping  
Flying, tripping.  
Tripping from Pottsville to Starline.  
Tripping from Starline to Moonville.

On a rocket to the fourth dimension.  
Total self-awareness the intention.  
My mind is as clear, as country air.  
I feel my flesh, all colors mesh.

**Tribe:**

Red, black,  
Blue, brown,  
Yellow, crimson,  
Green, orange,

Purple, pink,  
Violet, white,  
White, white,  
White, white,  
White, white.

**Women:**

All the clouds are cumuloft,  
Walking in space.

**Men:**

Oh, my God, your skin is soft.  
I love your face.

**Tribe:**

How dare they try  
To end this beauty?  
How dare they try  
To end this beauty?

**Women:**

To keep us under foot  
They bury us in soot.

**Men:**

Pretending it's a chore  
To ship us off to war.

**Tribe:**

In this dive



We rediscover sensation.  
In this dive  
We rediscover sensation.

**Dionne & Tribe:**

Walking in space  
We find the purpose of peace.  
The beauty of life, -  
You can no longer hide.

Our eyes are open.  
Our eyes are open.  
Our eyes are open.  
Our eyes are open  
Wide, wide, wide.

**Sergeant:**

Claude Bukowski.

**Claude:**

Here, Sir.

## 6. Three-Five-Zero-Zero

**Tribe:**

Ripped open by metal explosion.  
Caught in barbed wire.  
Fire ball.  
Bullet shock.  
Bayonet.  
Electricity.  
Shrapnelled.  
Throbbing meat.  
Electronic data processing.  
Black uniforms.  
Bare feet.  
Carbines.

Mail-order rifles.  
Shoot the muscles.

Two hundred and fifty six Viet Cong captured.  
Two hundred and fifty six Viet Cong captured.

Pris'ners in Niggertown.  
It's a dirty little war.  
Three-Five-Zero-Zero.  
Take weapons up and begin to kill.  
Watch the long, long armies drifting home.

Oh, pris'ners in Niggertown.  
It's a dirty little war

Three-Five-Zero-Zero.  
Take weapons up and begin to kill  
Watch the long long armies drifting home

Pris'ners in Niggertown.  
It's a dirty little war.  
Three-Five-Zero-Zero.  
Take weapons up and begin to kill.  
Watch the long, long armies drifting home.

Ripped open by metal explosion.  
Caught in barbed wire.  
Fire ball.  
Bullet shock.  
Bayonet electricity.  
Shrapnelled.  
Throbbing meat.  
Electronic data.

**Sheila:**

Tomorrow morning, at dawn, we're going to yip out all the bad vibrations - yip, yip, yip, yip, -  
and we're going to yip up the sun - yip, yip, yip, yip, yip, yipeeeee.

Claude, c'mon down and join the tribe.

**Claude:**

Are we all going someplace together?

**Tribe:**

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

**Claude:**

Tonight is the last night of the world. We stick together.

**Tribe:**

Look at the moon, look at the moon, look at the moon ...

## 7. Good Morning Starshine

**Women:**

Good morning, starshine.  
The Earth says, "Hello".  
You twinkle above us,  
We twinkle below.

Good morning, starshine.  
You lead us along.  
My love and me, as we sing  
Our early morning singing song.

**Tribe:**

Gliddy, glub, gloopy, nibby, nabby, noopy.  
La, la, la, lo, lo.  
Sabba, sibby, sabba, nooby, abba, nabba.  
Lee, lee, lo, lo.

Tooby, ooby, walla, nooby, abba, nabba.  
Early morning singing song.

Good morning, starshine.  
The universe rings.  
With Milky Way music  
Our blue planet sings.

Good morning, starshine.  
We're happy and strong.  
We send you love from above,  
Our early morning singing song.

Singing a song,  
Humming a song,  
Singing a song.

Loving a song,  
Laughing a song,  
Singing a song.

Sing the song,  
Song the sing,  
Song, song, song, sing,  
Sing, sing, sing, song.

## 8. Aquarius III (Reprise)

### **Tribe:**

Aquarius!  
Aquarius!  
Aquarius!  
Aquarius!  
Aquarius!

### **Woof:**

Where's Claude?

### **Berger:**

Yeah, where is he?

### **Sheila:**

He should be here.

### **Berger:**

Claude! Claude!

**Claude:**

I'm right here.

Like it or not, they got me.

## 9. The Flesh Failures

**Claude & Tribe:**

We starve look at one another short of breath.  
Walking proudly in our winter coats.  
Wearing smells from laboratories.  
Facing a dying nation  
of moving paper fantasy.  
Listening for the new told lies  
With supreme visions of lonely tunes.

Somewhere inside something there is a rush of greatness.  
Who knows what stands in front of our lives?  
I fashion my future on films in space.  
Silence tells me secretly  
Everything,  
Everything.

**Claude:**

Berger, I feel like I died.

**Berger:**

Claude!

**Claude:**

I'm here!

**Sheila:**

Where is he?

**Claude:**

If I am unseen, then I can perform miracles...

**Berger:**

Claude!

**Tribe:**

Claude!

**Claude:**

That's the only thing I want to do on this dirt.

## 10. Manchester, England IV (Reprise)

**Claude & Tribe:**

Manchester, England, England.  
Manchester, England, England.  
Across the Atlantic Sea.  
And I'm a genius, genius.  
I believe in God,  
And I believe that God  
Believes in Claude.  
That's me.  
That's me.  
That's me.

## **11. Eyes, Look Your Last**

### **Claude & Tribe:**

Eyes, look your last,  
Arms, take your last embrace,  
And lips, oh you, the doors of breath,  
Seal with a righteous kiss.  
Seal with a righteous kiss.  
The rest is silence.  
The rest is silence.  
The rest is silence.

### **Sheila:**

We starve look at one another short of breath.  
Walking proudly in our winter coats.  
Wearing smells from lab'ratories.

### **Sheila & Dionne:**

Facing a dying nation  
of moving paper fantasy.  
Listening for the new told lies  
With supreme visions of lonely tunes.

### **Claude, Sheila, Dionne & Tribe:**

Singing our space songs on a spider web sitar.  
Life is around you and in you.  
Answer for Timothy Leary, dearie.

## **12. Let the Sunshine in**

### **Claude, Sheila, Dionne & Tribe:**

Let the sunshine.  
Let the sunshine in,  
the sunshine in.