

# Rose Goes To Yale

Jefferson Starship

...And there in the dawn of the nuclear twilight  
In the heart of the glowing city  
She stood  
Pen in hand

Lalalalalalalala  
Lalalalalalala  
Lalalalalalalala  
Lalalalalalala  
Go and find Rose and ask her 'bout order  
Go and find Rose and ask her 'bout Yale  
There is no more Yale (yaaaaaaa!)  
There is no more order (yaaaaaaay!)

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 across

And 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 year

Lalalalalalalala  
Lalalalalalala  
Lalalalalalalala  
Lalalalalalala

Go 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 pale

When the time comes...seize it  
When the dream starts....believe in it  
When the light shines...oh, bathe in it

And 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  
Lalalalala

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