

The Maypole

Motorpsycho

Summertime
Oh, how the children own the night
Secret sign, magic time
Come celebrate tonight
Behold this summer night
Its midnight sun, its polar light
The solstice ritual has begun
Underground is overground
And no one knows what's up or down
In this dance around the sun
Midsummer mayhem
Hear the children sing tonihgt
Holy sites, pagan rites, what a sight
All hail the light
Behold this summer night
Its midnight sun, its polar light
The solstice ritual has begun

Underground is overground
And no one knows what's up or down
In this dance around the sun
Run the maypole up
The gentlemen are eagerly
Awaiting ladies oh, so fair
The feary queen is here
Pan is somewhere over there
It's a sight beyond compare
Light the pyre
Set the effigy alight
Solistice fire
Let us all stay up all night
Wild flover bunches
Honey dew and sweet sweet wine
Io Pan, come to me
From Sicily, from Arcady
Come to me!