

'69 Judy Garland

The Magnetic Fields

The first brick the drag king threw
To draw blood from the boys in blue
Said "Here lies Judy Garland" on it
It flew through historic air
Even Taylor Mead was there
And Allen Ginsberg wrote a sonnet

One day after the funeral
Stones flew over the Stonewall
Judy Garland
Halfway through her tell-all memoirs
Who flew up into the stars?
Judy Garland
Judy Garland set us free

We tried to drive to Woodstock but
Our little blue bug couldn't cut
Through that last hundred miles of traffic
Love still dared not to speak
In l'année érotique
"Je t'aime" was banned as pornographic

So put those feather boas on
Drink too much wine
And celebrate the revolution
Of '69

Cause life-sized life never was enough
Who called reality's bluff?
Judy Garland
Patron saint, or victim of love?
Let's try "none of the above"
Judy Garland
Judy Garland set us free

Some say its a coincidence
No relation
As if she didn't die for us
Her love nation

Halfway through 1969
Who joined Heaven's conga line?
Judy Garland
Sick and tired of being alive
She flew back to Rigel V
Judy Garland

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