

# Rose Goes to Yale

## Jefferson Starship

Unused lyrics from lyric sheet:

...and there in the dawn of the nuclear twilight

In the heart of the glowing city

She stood

Pen in handLalalalalalala

Lalalalalala

Lalalalalalala

Lalalalalala

Go and find rose and ask her 'bout order

Go and find rose and ask her 'bout yale

There is no more yale (yaaaaaa!)

There is no more order (yaaaaaay!)

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 yearLalalalalalala

Lalalalalala

Lalalalalalala

LalalalalalaGo 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 paleWhen the time comes... seize it

When the dream starts... believe in it

When the light shines... oh, bathe in itAnd 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

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>