

The Drop Band: DROPOUT  
Lyrics by Paul Mascott  
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ANYTHING IS POSSIBLE

IT'S SUCH A SHINE GOLDEN LUSTER  
SPARKLE STERILE IN THE MORNING YOU'LL BE PRETTY

IT'S SUCH A SHAME THAT YOU'RE LIVIN WITH THE PAIN  
OH LET THE LITTLE ONE COME AND HEAL YA

AND THEY SAY JUMP  
SOMETHIN SOMEONE TELLIN ME  
JUMP  
BUY THE THINGS YOU'LL NEVER

AND I SEE ALL THE THINGS YOU'RE TELLIN ME  
I SEE  
ALL THE THINGS YOU'RE SELLIN ME  
I SEE  
ANYTHING IS POSSIBLE

WHEN YOU AWAKE IN THE MORNING YOU'LL BE FRESH  
LIGHT SIMPLE GLORY SEXY

AND WHEN YOU SLEEP IN THE NIGHT REMEMBER FEAR  
BUT WE'RE GONNA KEEP YOU SAFELY FROM HIM

AND THEN I WAKE  
LISTEN WHAT THEY'RE TELLIN ME  
WAKE  
SOMETHIN I DON'T EVEN

AND I SEE ALL THE THINGS YOU'RE TELLIN ME  
I SEE  
ALL THE THINGS YOU'RE SELLIN ME  
I SEE  
ANMHING IS POSSIBLE

The idiot flickers in the corner  
The idiot dies in the darkness  
The idiot can't stand alone  
The idiot feels feels

feels...

I FEEL SO BRIGHT SPARKLE CHERRY  
COLOR PERFECT SPRING IS BLOOMING IN EVERY CORNER

I SEEM TO WAIT FOR THE MOMENT WHEN THE PICTURE PEOPLE TELL ME TO  
WAIT FOR LONGER

AND THEY SAY STOP  
LOOK AT WHAT THEY'RE TELLIN ME  
STOP  
BUY THE THINGS YOU'LL NEVER

AND I SEE ALL THE THINGS YOU'RE TELLIN ME  
I SEE  
ALL THE THINGS YOU'RE SELLIN ME  
I SEE  
ALL THE THINGS YOU'RE TELLIN ME  
I SEE  
ALL THE THINGS YOU'RE SELLIN ME  
ALL THE THINGS YOU'RE TELLIN ME  
ALL THE THINGS YOU'RE SELLIN ME  
ALL THE THINGS YOU'RE TELLIN ME

ANYTHING IS POSSIBLE  
ANYTHING IS POSSIBLE  
ANYTHING CAN SEEM SO REAL  
MAKES YOU WANNA JUMP AND SHOUT AND SQUEAL  
LIKE A CIRCUS SPINNING FERRIS WHEEL  
OH ANYHING IS POSSIBLE

GROOVY BUMP MELON

GROOVY, BUMPY  
GROOVY, WAVY  
GROOVY GROOVY GROOVY  
BUMP MELON  
SEXY GROOVY HIPPIE BABY  
BUMP MELON  
GROOVY WAVY BABY SEXY HIPPIE LET ME SEE  
YOUR BUMP MELON

I WAS FEELIN KIND OF LONELY  
KIND OF LIKE MY BABY DIDN'T LOVE ME  
(GROOVY)  
I WAS FEELIN LIKE I WASN'T EVER  
GONNA EVER GET TO BE ME

THEN I SAW HER FACE  
I DON'T EVEN KNOW HER NAME

BUT SHE'S STANDIN WITH HER HAND  
AROUND A BUMPY GROOVY HIPPIE  
SEXY WAVY BABY MELON FOR ME

GROOVY, BUMPY  
GROOVY, WAVY  
GROOVY GROOVY GROOVY  
BUMP MELON  
SEXY GROOVY HIPPIE BABY  
BUMP MELON  
GROOVY WAVY BABY SEXY HIPPIE LET ME SEE  
YOUR BUMP MELON

and I was feelin kinda like I wasn't ever gonna get to be free...

THEN I SAW HER FACE  
I DON'T EVEN KNOW HER NAME

BUT SHE'S STANDIN WITH HER HAND  
AROUND A BUMPY GROOVY HIPPIE  
SEXY WAVY BABY MELON FOR ME

GROOVY, BUMPY  
GROOVY, WAVY  
GROOVY GROOVY GROOVY  
BUMP MELON  
SEXY GROOVY HIPPIE BABY  
BUMP MELON  
GROOVY WAVY BABY SEXY HIPPIE TELL ME MAYBE  
AND YOU'RE GROOVY WAVY BABY SEXY HIPPIE LET ME SEE  
YOUR BUMP MELON

### TAKE A TRIP

MOONBEAMS AND STARSHINE  
CIRCLES SPIN YOUR MIND  
THE PAST IS YOURS AND YOURS ALONE

WE'RE ON THE EDGE OF  
HEAVEN UP ABOVE  
SO TAKE A TRIP BEHIND THE SUN

GAZE INTO THE  
DEEPEST BLACK  
AND TELL ME WHAT YOU SEE  
EYES FALL DOWN  
BETWEEN THE CRACKS  
ANOTHER SOUL TO YOU AND ME

SO COME FLY AWAY...

TAKE A TRIP TAKE A JOURNEY  
TAKE A LITTLE LONG TIME  
TAKE A SUMMER AND A WINTER OH MY  
TAKE A TRIP TAKE A LIFE  
TAKE ANOTHER MAN'S WIFE  
GO A LITTLE BIT FARTHER OH WHY  
TAKE A PILL TAKE A POWDER  
TAKE A LITTLE PIECE OF LAND  
TAKE A TRIP FAR AWAY FROM HERE

TAKE A BREAK TAKE AN HOUR  
TAKE A LITTLE TIME AWAY  
TAKE A LITTLE MORE TIME FROM ME  
YEAH

TAKE IT ALL FROM ME...  
SUNRISE IN MORNING  
DAY HAS COME AGAIN  
PINK SKIES BLUE DAWN A LOVER CRIES

WE'RE ON THE EDGE OF  
HEAVEN UP ABOVE  
SO TAKE A TRIP BEHIND THE SUN

FALL INTO THE  
DEEPEST BLACK  
AND TELL ME HOW YOU FEEL  
DID YOU GET LOST  
BETWEEN THE CRACKS?  
ANOTHER DAY YOU'LL CEASE TO BE

SO COME FLY AWAY...

TAKE A TRIP TAKE A JOURNEY  
TAKE A LITTLE LONG TIME  
TAKE A SUMMER AND A WINTER OH MY  
TAKE A TRIP TAKE A LIFE  
TAKE ANOTHER MAN'S WIFE  
GO A LITTLE BIT FARTHER OH WHY  
TAKE A PILL TAKE A POWDER  
TAKE A LITTLE PIECE OF LAND  
TAKE A TRIP FAR AWAY FROM HERE  
TAKE A BREAK TAKE AN HOUR  
TAKE A LITTLE TIME AWAY  
TAKE A LITTLE MORE TIME FROM ME  
YEAH

TAKE IT ALL FROM ME...

YOU KNOW I ONLY WANT TO LOVE YOU

YOU KNOW I ONLY WANT TO CARE  
YOU KNOW I'M ONLY THINKIN OF YOU  
YOU KNOW I'LL ALWAYS ALWAYS ALWAYS BE THERE

I'M ON THE TOP OF THE WORLD  
I'M IN THE CENTER OF CIVILISATION

### HIMALAYA

HIMALAYAN MOUNTAINS STRETCH BEFORE ME  
BLUE AS NIGHT AND GREY AS SAND  
I AM WORN, I AM WEARY

IN BETWEEN THE DESERT AND THE MOON  
THERE CRAWLS A LONELY CARAVAN  
DESTINATION, EVER NEARING

BUT I HAVE CEASED TO SEE THE REASON  
NEVER KNOWN WHAT I BELEIVE IN  
BUT I'M HARD HARD HEAVY HEADING FOR MY DESTINATION  
I'VE A PLAN FOR ALL CREATION  
GRANT ME HOPE TO FEED MY PATIENCE  
THAT THE LONG LONG JOURNEY WILL BE DONE

WHEN I COME HOME

I THINK TWELVE YEARS HAVE PASSED  
SINCE I WAS LEFT TO LEARN TO LIVE TO BE A MAN  
I AM COLD, I AM LONELY

SIT BELOW THE MASTER HE WILL GUIDE YOU  
HE WILL TEACH YOU KISS HIS HAND  
HE IS MAN, HE IS LOTUS

BUT I HAVE CEASED TO SEE THE REASON  
NEVER KNOWN WHAT I BELEIVE IN  
BUT I'M HARD HARD HEAVY HEADING FOR MY DESTINATION  
I'VE A PLAN FOR ALL CREATION  
GRANT ME HOPE TO FEED MY PATIENCE

THAT THE LONG LONG JOURNEY WILL BE DONE

WHEN I COME HOME

There is a moment of panic  
as I become aware  
that my surroundings are no longer  
familiar.

Where once a mirror hung on the wall  
the great snow peaks push into the blue sky.

I sit under the Lotus, under the master  
with feet of gold  
and I learn,  
I learn

I learn the legacy of the past  
and the mysteries of man  
as I grow old  
and my yellow robe become soiled and tattered

I remember the lessons well  
we sang songs to the trees  
and we moved with the wind

gentle as water, I fall through a hole in the sky

a little older  
a little wiser  
a little frightened  
waiting for the end  
fearing the beginning  
grasping the last shreds  
of what I believe is real

I shall come home  
I SHALL COME HOME

BUT I HAVE CEASED TO SEE THE REASON

NEVER KNOWN WHAT I BELIEVE IN  
BUT I'M HARD HARD HEAVY HEADING FOR MY DESTINATION  
I'VE A PLAN FOR ALL CREATION  
GRANT ME HOPE TO FEED MY PATIENCE  
THAT THE LONG LONG JOURNEY WILL BE DONE

WHEN I COME HOME

(THIS IS HOW TO) FIND YOUR MIND (ON TOUR)

YESTERDAY CAME TOO EARLY  
SUMMERTIME IS THE BEST DESIGN  
STEAL AWAY FROM WORRY  
WE'RE GETTING PAID TO CROSS THE LINE

AND I'M SAYIN  
YEAH YEAH YEAH YEAH  
OH, YEAH YEAH YEAH YEAH  
OH, YEAH YEAH YEAH YEAH,  
OH,

WE'RE GETTING PAID  
TO FIND YOUR MIND, YOUR MINE

RIDE THE LONG LONG HIGHWAY  
A WINK OF SLEEP IS A CATCH IN NINE  
STAY AWAY AND YOU MAY  
FIND THE PEACE, YOU LEFT BEHIND

'N I'M SAYIN  
SLEEP BUS TOWN SHOW PARTY  
BOSTON HOUSTON PHILLY MIAMI  
SUMMER WINTER AUTUMN SPRING HIGHWAY  
A MONTH AT HOME IS A MONTH TO FIND  
YOUR MIND

SADNESS CREEPS BEHIND ME  
EMPTY FACES HIDING EMPTY MINDS

PLAYIN OVER OVER OVER OVER OVER  
MONEY MAKIN TAKIN UP MY TIME

'N I'M SAYIN  
HAPPY SAD SLEEPY MAD HURRY  
OHIO DC TEXAS ARIZONA  
MONDAY WEDNESDAY FRIDAY THURSDAY SATURDAY  
A DAY ALONE IS A DAY TO FIND  
YOUR MIND

YESTERDAY CAME TOO EARLY  
SUMMERTIME IS THE BEST DESIGN  
STEAL AWAY FROM WORRY  
WE'RE GETTING PAID TO CROSS THE LINE

AND I'M SAYIN  
YEAH YEAH YEAH YEAH  
OH, YEAH YEAH YEAH YEAH  
OH, YEAH YEAH YEAH YEAH,  
OH,

WE'RE GETTING PAID  
TO FIND YOUR MIND, YOUR MINE

## HIPPIE

AND I WANT MY HAIR LONG  
AND IA WANT MY PANTS DIRTY  
AND I'M JUST SO STONED I'M TRIPPING  
I'VE BEEN UP TIL SIX THIRTY

GOING HOME AS THE STIFFS  
ARE GOING IN IT'S A RIFF  
GONE BAD IT'S A SCENE  
GONE MAD

AND I WANT TO WRITE A SONG  
I WANT YOU ALL TO SING ALONG

A LITTLE HIPPIE TRIP TO TRIP THE TRIP  
AND TRIP THE HIP HIP HIPPIE

HIPPIE HO HIPPIE HEY  
IT'S A HIP HIP HIPPIE DAY  
HIPPIE HIPPIE HIPPIE HIPPIE HIPPIE HO  
HIPPIE MY HIPPIE WAY  
HIP HIP HIPPIE HIP TO STAY  
HIPPIE HIPPIE HIPPIE HIPPIE HIPPIE HEY

AND I WANT TO SLEEP ON FLOORS  
AND I WANT TO SMOKE A FATTY  
I'VE BEEN TRIPPIN FOR SO LONG  
I STILL CAN'T TELL WHAT THIS OR THAT IS

ALL ALONE LATE AT NIGHT  
DRUNK AND STONED IT'S A SIGHT  
GONE BAD IT'S A SCENE  
GONE MAD

AND I WANT TO WRITE A SONG  
I WANT YOU ALL TO SING ALONG  
A LITTLE HIPPIE TRIP TO TRIP THE TRIP  
AND TRIP THE HIP HIP HIPPIE

HIPPIE HO HIPPIE HEY  
IT'S A HIP HIP HIPPIE DAY  
HIPPIE HIPPIE HIPPIE HIPPIE HIPPIE HO  
HIPPIE MY HIPPIE WAY  
HIP HIP HIPPIE HIP TO STAY  
HIPPIE HIPPIE HIPPIE HIPPIE HIPPIE HEY

AND I WANT TO PLAY GUITARS  
AND SPEND A NIGHT UNDER THE STARS  
I WANT TO SCARE YOU ALL WITH PITY  
AS I STUMBLE THROUGH THE CITY

GOING HOME AS THE STIFFS  
ARE GOING IN IT'S A RIFF  
GONE BAD IT'S A SCENE

GONE MAD

AND I WANT TO WRITE A SONG  
I WANT YOU ALL TO SING ALONG  
A LITTLE HIPPIE TRIP TO TRIP THE TRIP  
AND TRIP THE HIP HIP HIPPIE

HIPPIE HIGH HIPPIE LOW  
HIPPIES EVERYWHERE YOU GO  
HIPPIE HIPPIE HIPPIE HIPPIE HIPPIE HIGH  
HIPPIE WHAT WILL YOU SAY  
WHEN YOUR DREAMS GET RIPPED AWAY  
BY THE MAN WHO CLAIMS HE KNOWS  
WHAT WRONG AND RIGHT IS

HIPPIE UP HIPPIE DOWN  
HIPPIES EVERYWHERE AROUND  
HIPPIE HIP WHAT HIPPIE HIPPIE HIP  
AND HIP THE HIP HIP HIPPIE

HIPPIE HO HIPPIE HEY  
IT'S A HIP HIP HIPPIE DAY  
HIPPIE HIPPIE HIPPIE HIPPIE HIPPIE HO  
HIPPIE MY HIPPIE WAY  
HIP HIP HIPPIE HIP TO STAY  
HIPPIE HIPPIE HIPPIE HIPPIE HIPPIE HEY

### THE DRUG SONG

QUICK SOMEBODY PASS THE BONG  
I'M FEELIN KINDA SOMETHING'S WRONG  
THE SAME TODAY IS GONE TOMMORROW  
AND IGNORANCE DISSOLVES TO SORROW

IN A LIFETIME  
IN A SUMMERTIME  
AFTER LUNCH TIME  
YOU DON'T EVEN WANT TO SEE MINE

AND IT'S A SHAME TO LET A MOMENT PASS  
WITHOUT A BREATH FROM CLOUDY GLASS  
A LITTLE FIRE BURNS AWAY  
THE THINGS THAT I WAS GONNA SAY

IN A LIFETIME  
IN A SUMMER TIME  
AFTER LUNCHTIME  
YOU DON'T EVEN WANT TO SEE MY

NINE INCH JOINT  
AND A BEAKER FULL OF LOVE  
NOW IT'S A LITTLE PILE OF WHITE SO WHITE  
THE FEATHERS OF A DOVE

AND IT'S A TEN INCH PIPE  
A LITTLE LUMP TO GO INSIDE

A LITTLE LOVE, A LITTLE LOVE, A LITTLE LOVE

SOMEONE HAS A PIPE OF GLASS  
AND SOMEONE ELSE JUST FELT THE FLASH  
A PIECE OF PAPER WIDENS EYES  
A PIECE OF GOD, A SHAMAN CRIES

IN MY LIFETIME  
IN THE SUMMER TIME  
AFTER LUNCHTIME  
YOU DON'T EVEN WANT TO SEE MINE

AND IT'S A SHAME TO LET THE MOMENT PASS  
WHEN SPEED IS PUSHING HOURS FAST  
I LIVE A DAY IN EXTASY  
AND THEN A HIT OF DMT

IN MY LIFETIME  
IN THE SUMMERTIME  
AFTER LUNCHTIME  
YOU DON'T EVEN WANT TO SEE MY

NINE INCH JOINT  
AND A BEAKER FULL OF LOVE  
NOW ITS A LITTLE PILE OF WHITE SO WHITE  
THE FEATHERS OF A DOVE

AND IT'S A TEN INCH PIPE  
A LITTLE LUMP TO GO INSIDE

A LITTLE LOVE, A LITTLE LOVE, A LITTLE LOVE

OPIUM AND POT AND HASH  
LSD AMPHETAMINE CRASH  
SMACK AND COKE AN EIGHTBALL MEASURE  
CAFFIENE SUGAR WHAT'S YOUR PLEASURE

IN YOUR LIFETIME  
IN THE SUMMERTIME  
AFTER LUNCHTIME  
YOU DON'T EVEN WANT TO SEE MY

NICOTINE ADRENALINE  
LIQUOR MAKES YOUR FACE TURN GREEN  
PERHAPS YOU THINK IT'S NOT THE SAME  
PERHAPS THAT'S WHAT I'LL TRY TO SAY

IN MY LIFETIME  
IN THE SUMMERTIME  
AFTER LUNCH TIME  
YOU DON'T EVEN WANT TO SEE MY

NINE INCH JOINT  
AND A BEAKER FULL OF LOVE  
NOW IT'S A LITTLE PILE OF WHITE SO WHITE  
THE FEATHERS OF A DOVE

AND IT'S A TEN INCH PIPE  
A LITTLE LUMP TO GO INSIDE

A LITTLE LOVE, A LITTLE LOVE, A LITTLE LOVE