

Sweet Swiss Pie

ungelesene bettlektüre *

4. Februar 2014

A long long time ago
I can still remember how
That acid used to make me smile
And I knew if I had my chance
That I could make those people dance
And maybe they'd be happy for a while
But the Ides of April made me shiver
With every blotter I'd deliver
Bad news on the doorstep
I couldn't take one more micro step
I can't remember if I cried
when I read about his widowed bride
But something touched me deep inside
The day the acid lied
So

[Chorus]

Bye, bye Miss sweet Swiss Pie
Drove my Chevy to the levee but the levee was dry
Them good ole boys were drinking Eleusis of Rye
Singin' this'll be the day that I Samadhi
This'll be the day that I Samadhi

Did you write the book of love
And do you have faith in God within' all of us
If the Veden tells us so?

*A Hommage to Saint Albert, Prof. Dr. Albert Einstein and Don McLean and last but definitely not least also to Prof. Dr. Don Knuth, the godfather of L^AT_EX-typesetting.

Now do you believe in rock and roll?
Can music save your mortal soul?
And can you teach me how to dance real slow?

But not a word was spoken
The Tryptamines were all broken
And the two men I admire the most-
The Stein and the Holy Ghost
They caught the last bicycyle for the coast
The day the holy geometry broke
And they were singing

Bye bye Miss Lucy in the sky
Drove my cycle to Samadhi but the leaver was dry
Them good ol' boys were drinkin whisky and rye
Singing "This'll be the day that I Samadhi
This'll be the day that I Samadhi