

Joan Baez, James The Gang

Can you find another star to dream on
The summer's coming to an end
Say goodbye to all your wandering friends
And lovers, casual confidants
Who shared your dreams
When you were sixteen
And you walked on the sands of glory
With James and the gang
You were one magnificent story
You and James and the gang
Pass the pipe and like the sun get higher
In pack of roving wolverines
Placing bets on every girl in teens and jeans
Who eyed you suspiciously
With your biblical hair
And your mystical stare
As you walked on the sands of glory
With James and the gang
You were one magnificent story
You and James and the gang
When all your illusions did lie in the palm of your hand
And your limits were only the sky and the rolling sand
And of every summer to come
This summer would be the one
You'd remember forever
In your dreams
Oh, twinkle, twinkle little star
Did you ever wonder who you are
And do you think that life is just a Belushi movie
And the heartbreak years that lie ahead
Be true to yourself and the Grateful Dead
And remember the summer when all was hip and groovy
And you walked on the sands of glory
With James and the gang
You were one magnificent story
You and James and the gang
Hush little baby, momma once was sixteen
On the back of a Harley Davidson
Boyfriend was a born again
He shouted from the word of Jesus while doing 105
Down the coast highway
Only half a day from where
You walked on the sands of glory
With James and the gang
You were one magnificent story
You and James and the gang