



Stardust '69

Words & Music: Inga Rumpf
(c) Francis, Day & Hunter/EMI

You ask me why I don't hang out
Just stay at home
Watching TV and reading magazines
So all alone

You ask me why I bow my head
And why I nearly cry
You asked me why I'm dressed in black
Tell you the reason why

Ain't no more stardust from '69
I don't see no more magic sign
Ain't no more stardust from '69
It's just reality that's going 'round
Going 'round in this time

I tell you there's a time to party
And there's a time for love
And there's a time to sit and think
When times are getting tough
And there's a time to go out on the streets
And let the palace burn
And there's a time to listen to the kids
And let the old guys learn