## **Commune Refuge**

## Robert Force & Albert d'Ossche' Almost Lost Tunes ©2014

D	${f A}$	D
How you going to keep 'em down on the	he commune after they've	seen Eugene?
D	$\mathbf{A}$	
How you going to keep 'em down on the	he commune when they dr	ream about what they've seen?
D	$\mathbf{G}$	
How you going to keep 'em shovelin' n	nanure when they find tha	at city life can be healthy and pure?
D	$\mathbf{A}$	
How you going to keep 'em down on the	he commune after they've	seen you
$\mathbf{A}$	D	
After they've seen you, after the	ey've seen Eu-gene	
D A	D	
See you later, sooner or later, E	lugene.	

There's organic food places and hippies on bikes, recycling centers galore.

There's madness and music and old-time movies, funky stores where the people are groovy...

I'm just another long-hair but I know where to make it-- head out to Eugene-- get down and shake it!

How you going to keep 'em down on the commune after they've seen Eugene?

See you later, sooner or later, Eugene.

Well there ain't no place to live and there ain't no place to work but starving here suits me fine. I live in my beater and I park around town-- don't put up the chimney 'til the sun goes down But the smoke hits the neighbors right in the face and they dial for the police The siren's wailing, my heart starts failing, I put a lead-foot to the beast.

Grinding out in first gear, slap into second, take the corner with a squeal. I don't want to spend no thirty days for living just how I feel. Then it hits me like a flash that I got my whole stash and I guess you know what that means-So I take a little sally down a dark alley and pop out the other side clean.

Now I ain't seen the man since I took it on the lamb so I figured that I'd earned a toke. (ssssswwwiiittt) I get a nice hit then I cry, "Oh shit!" 'cause I see I'm trailin' smoke. Clamp the binders on the beater, tear down the heater, change the bet to a two-dollar show. If I get away from here, the message is clear: It's back to the open road!

See you later, sooner or later, Eugene!

Yes-- how you going to keep 'em down on the commune after they've seen Eugene? How you going to keep 'em down on the commune when they dream about what they've seen? How you going to keep 'em shovelin' manure when they find that city life can be healthy and pure? How you going to keep 'em down on the commune after they've seen you...

After they've seen you... After they've seen Eu ---- Gene!

Tune is a "Preservation Hall" style combining our verses and melody with the chorus part from Nora Bayes' WWI (1919) song, "How You going to Keep Them Down on the Farm (after they've seen Paree)". Chorus music by Walter Donaldson.