

Good Time

Donovan

Won't you come here, baby
Won't you hold this in your hand?
I've been talking to your sister
She just don't understand
She knows everything
But she just don't know how to make life sing

Well, I'm as cool as candy
I cannot [?]
Never tell the beatnik
He's bound to get your neck
They know everything
But they just don't know how to make life sing

Won't you come here, baby
Won't you hold this in your hand?
I've been talking to your sister
She just don't understand
She knows everything
But she just don't know how to make life sing

I'm as cool as candy
And I cannot [?]
Never to tell the beatnik
He's bound to get you're neck
They know everything
But they just don't know how to make life sing

Yeah, I gotta go
Good authority
From an old man
With a grey beard
Yeah, isn't it about time?
Isn't it about time?
You got down...