

Good Trip

Donovan

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

Oh, I'm as cool as can be
I cannot [?]
There the beatniks
Bound to get your neck
They know everything
But they just don't know how to make life sing

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

Oh, I'm as cool as candy
And I cannot [?]
Never tell the beatniks
Bound to get your neck
They know everything
But they just don't know how to make life sing