Come take a walk in sunny South Kensington Any day of the week. See the girl with the silk Chinese blouse on, You know she ain't no freak. Come loon soon down Cromwell Road, man, You got to spread your wings. A-flip out, skip out, trip-out, and a-make your stand, folks, To dig me as I sing. Jean-Paul Belmondo and-a Mary Quant got Stoned to say the least Ginsberg, he ended up-a dry and so He a-took a trip out East. If I'm a-late waitin' down the gate, it's such a 'raz' scene, A groovy place to live. In the Portobella I met a fella with a cane umbrella, Who must've used a sieve. So come loon soon down Cromwell Road, man, You got to spread your wings. A-flip out, skip out, trip-out and a-make your stand, folks, To dig me as I sing. Hmm, hmm, hmm. Come take a walk in sunny South Kensington Any day of the week. Come see the girl with the silk Chinese blouse on, You know she ain't no freak. If I'm a-late waitin' down the gate, it's such a 'raz' scene, A groovy place to live. In the Portobella I met a fella with a cane umbrella, Who must've used a sieve. Jean-Paul Belmondo and-a Mary Quant got Stoned to say the least Ginsberg, he ended up-a dry and so He a-took a trip out East. Hmm, hmm, hmm. Come loon soon down Cromwell Road, man, You got, you got to spread your wings, yeah. See the girl with the silk Chinese blouse on, yeah, You know she ain't no freak, hmm, hmm.