

Hippies

flipturn

I remember you were smoking
In your Stones white t-shirt
Walls washed blue
The piano was out of tune

But you were
Such a fucking hippie
A counter-culture baby
Perfectly dreamy
But oh
I lost you

And you wore sleepy eyes that glowed like
Summer morning, sunrise
Breathe me in
And sink into my skin

But you were
Such a fucking hippie
A counter-culture baby
So fucking trippy
Straight from the 60's
Well, we could have been hippies
But oh
I lost you

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A counter-culture baby
Perfectly dreamy
So fucking trippy
Straight from the 60's
Well, we could have been hippies
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