

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