Clarietta Rag

Kevin Ayers

Have you seen Miss Clarietta Riding round on her Lambretta On the mountainside Looking out for friendly faces

Peering out of mountain places Waiting for a ride She's the Queen of mountain magic, everybody knows And late at night she sings with gentleness

Becoming to a rose Please send her a great big shining star To show her where you are Please give her the Love you've stored away You cannot lose today

If you meet her in the moonlight Don't be shy and don't be uptight She might disappear If she thinks you want to get her

Stop her, riding her Lambretta She won't let you near She s the Queen of mountain flowers You can love them too

But if you pick her lovely flowers How can they grow for you Please send her a great big shining star To show her where you are

Please give her the love you've stored away You cannot lose today Two, three, four, I like it