As I was walking down rubadub square
Not a chill to the weather but a nip to the air
From another direction she was caught in my eye
It could be an illusion, but I might as well try
..might as well try

She had rings on her fingers and bells on her shoes And I knew without asking she was into the blues She wore scarlet begonias tucked into her curls I knew right away she was not like other girls

Well I ain't never been right as I ain't never been wrong As everything works out the way it does in this song 'Cause once in a while you get shown in the light In the strangest of places if you look at it right

It was the summer of love and I thank the stars above Because the women took the lovin' over me And just to gain her trust, I bought a microbus Because I sold off my personal property A tight tie-dyed dress, she was a psychedelic mess We toured to the north, south, east and west We sold some mushroom tea, We sold some ecstasy, We sold nitrus, opium, acid, heroin and PCP Now I hear the police coming after me Yes, now I hear the police coming after me The one scarlet with the flowers in her hair, She's got the police coming after me

Well there ain't nothing wrong with the way she moves
All scarlet begonias and a touch of the blues
And there ain't nothin wrong with the love that's in her eyes
I had to learn the hard way just to let her pass by.
let her pass by.

Oh just to let her pass by.