

Dandelion Blues

The Incredible String Band

You meet a girl,
She moves soft eyes and pulls you in the game.
Perhaps you do not wonder her reasons or her name.
You'll follow her on out the room,
How sweet her body flows,
Say take it easy,
make it lazy,
That's the way to go.

Do believe it's easy, Do believe it's easy,
Do believe it's easy don't even have to try.

You may lip your flute or pick your strigs to hear the music grow,
Maybe you'll stand by a while, it all comes through you so,
Just maybe you will hit magic sounds that call you to your heart,
And gently you will follow down and view yourself apart

Do believe it's easy, Do believe it's easy,
Do believe it's easy don't even have to try.

If when the moon's a toothy smile you meet a whirling wind,
Whirls you clear to nowhere and forgets where you came in,
There is no call to worry, or be sorry that you came,
You may maze along there for a space, oh buddy and then come back to your name.

Do believe it's easy, Do believe it's easy,
Do believe it's easy don't even have to try.

Now, if your man gets busted and you hope to go his bail,
Suppose you cannot borrow money, you may go to borrow the mail,
Yes, if yor mangets busted and you hope to go his fine,
You may laze along to the judge's house, sweet woman, and set it on he line.

Do believe it's easy, Do believe it's easy,
Do believe it's easy don't even have to try.