

Euphoria

The Youngbloods

Well Mama's out yonder switchin' in the kitchen
And Daddy's in the living room a-grumbling and a-twitching
And I'm out here, kicking a gong for you
Euphoria

Your mind, reeling and a-rocking
And your insides bossing, squealing and a-squawking
Floating around some other kind of cloud singing
Oh baby you're so, so...

Well there's a man over yonder underneath the table
Making faces at a union label
Tweaked his ear, rolled his eyes and I love you
Euphoria

Your mind, reeling and a-rocking
And your insides bossing, squealing and a-squawking
Floating around on some other kind of cloud singing
Euphoria

(Aw, pick it Wilson)

Well I had Eve on the bottom and Adam on the back
And I grinned at the snake and the snake grinned back
I picked that apple off the tree by song and I love you
Euphoria

Your mind, reeling and a-rocking
And your insides bossing, squealing and a-squawking
Floating around on some other kind of cloud singing
Euphoria