BA Robertson - Kool In The Kaftan

B.A. Robertson

You can give away your skintight
Mohair drainpipes
Little leather mini
And your pork pie hat
'cos camiknickers winklepickers
Is old hat, oh ya! ya!
Soon we all be hippy
Yippy trippy
No-one needs a wardrobe
When you're in the buff
Grow your hair long
Write some really long songs
It's looking rough

Fee fi fiddley dum
I'm on the sitar tabla drum
Fee fi fiddley dan
Kool in the kaftan
Love and peace man
Fee fi fiddley di
Three button t-shirt it's a tie-dye
Fee fi fiddley dan
Kool in the kaftan
Love and peace man

Have a change of fortune
Join a commune
Living in the country on a bag of rice
All things equal
Share my treacle
Hey man I'll share your wife
Now you are a vego
Sleeping in the hedgerow
Lying in the corner where the hedgehogs lie
Great big feeds
On sunflower seeds
I bet you'd like hedgehog pie

I'm into Scott McKenzie

In San Francisco
That is where he can be found
I don't mean to offend thee
But San Francisco has its faults
Maybe it is truly underground

Do yourself a favour
Don't you savour
All that hippy thing find what's next
Hey man don't you stop and pray man
Go out and buy T Rex

Fee fi fiddley do
You're my mantra metal guru
Fee fi fiddley dan
Kool in the kaftan
Love and peace man
Fee fi fiddley di
Three button t-shirt it's a tie-dye
Fee fi fiddley dan
Kool in the kaftan
Love and peace man

Lyrics Submitted by Richard Gagnon

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