THE TRIP

FPMãf»ä»-

We was a-d-d-drivin' d-downtown L.A.

About a-midnight hour

And it almost b-b-blew my mind

I got caught in a colored showerAll those lights were t-t-twinkling on Sunset

I saw a sign in the sky

It said, "T-t-trip a t-trip, I trip, trip"

I couldn't keep up up if I triedAh, we stopped down to reality company

To get some instant sleep

And the driver turned, said, "Welcome back"

He smiled and he said, "Beep beep"What goes on? Chick-a-chick

What goes on? I really wanna know

What goes on all around me?

What goes on? I really wanna knowI went in to come-a my dream woman

She a-got sequins in her hair

Like she stepped out off of a F-F-Fellini film

She sat in a white straw chairI thought, I thought I'd take a second look

Just to see what I could see

And my scene had popped out like a bubble does

There was nobody there but meI said, "Girl, you drank a lot of drink-me

But you ain't in a-Wonderland

You know I might-a been there to greet you, child

When your trippin' ship touches sand "What goes on? Chick-a-chick

What goes on? I really wanna know

What goes on? Chick-a-chick

What goes on? I really wanna knowA silver goblet of wine is-a to be

A-held in a bejeweled glove

And her knights they toast the tournament

The falcons they fly aboveA-but the queen will a drink of the dew tonight

But the jester she cries alone

Because Merlin he spoke of an instant spell

To make the devil's white knights moanAnd-a all in all, the seagull said

"As I look to where I've been

The whole wide human race

Has a-taken far too much Methedrine"What goes on? Chick-a-chick

What goes on? I really wanna know

What goes on? So near

What goes on? I really wanna know

Yeah well, come onWe sat in a velvet jewel case

With sparkles everywhere

And Julian, he sat on a diamond ring

And he talked of the days gone by We spoke of a common kaleidoscope

And the pros and the cons of Zen

And he spoke and-a said for a piece of cake

He really did have a yenBobby Dylan, he said the Mad Hatter

A broken hour glass in his hand

And-a Joannie sat in a white lace

Looking cool with a black lace fanWhat goes on? Chick-a-chick

What goes on? I really wanna know

What goes on? I really wanna know

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