

# Flower Child

Lenny Kravitz

Dressed in purple velvets  
With a flower in her hair  
Feel her gentle spirit  
As the champa fills the air  
She wears rubies on her fingers  
Tiny bells upon her toes  
She's the finest thing, I've ever seen  
Love that ring inside her nose  
Flower child  
Yeah  
Flower child  
Flower child  
Oh yeah  
She's a psychedelic princess  
On a magic carpet ride  
And where her trip will carry you  
Is somewhere you can't find  
She's on a plane to higher consciousness  
Meditation is the key  
She's got her shit together  
'Cause her soul and mind are free, free!  
Flower child  
Yeah  
Flower child that it is  
Flower child  
Oh yeah  
Flower child  
Yeah  
My little flower child  
Flower child  
Yeah  
She's a child of Martin Luther  
As a freedom fighter she  
Speaks of liberation on the land and on the sea  
Her eyes are made of sunshine and her lips are jelly sweet  
Flower child  
Yeah  
My little flower child  
Flower child  
Oh yeah  
Flower child  
Yeah  
My little flower child  
Flower child  
Oh yeah  
She's gonna free me  
She's gonna free me  
She's gonna free free  
Free free free free yeah

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