Psychedelic Shack

Dennis Edwards

Yeah!
Psychedelic Shack, that's where it's at.
Psychedelic Shack, that's where it's at.
Yeah! People,

Let me tell you 'bout a place I know, to get in it don't take much dough.
Where you can really do your thing.
It's got a neon sigh outside that says,
"Come in and take a look at your mind.
You'll be surprised what you might find."
Strobe lights flashing from sun up to sundown,
People gather there from all parts of town.

Right around the corner, you know it's just across the track.
People I'm talking abut the Psychedelic Shack.
Psychedelic Shack, that's where it's at.
Psychedelic Shack, that's where it's at.
Psychedelic Shack, that's where it's at. Yeah!

You can have your fortune told, you can learn the meaning of soul.
There ain't no such thing as time.
Incense in the air, peace signs painted everywhere,
I guarantee you this place will blow your mind.
They got music so high you can't get over it,
So low you can't get under it.

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Psychedelic Shack, that's where it's at. Yeah!

Millionaires, kings and queens go there to do their thing,
You might see anybody there, yeah.
Bearskin rugs, tails and minks
It don't really matter what you wear.
Take off your shoes, sit on the floor,
Join in and be what you wanna be, don't you know it's

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They got a cat there shoutin' the blues, talkin' 'bout payin' some dues.
People walkin' round reciting poetry, yeah.
Screaming guitars and a thousand colored lights,
People, I'm telling you this place is really out of sight.
You can have your fortune told, you can learn the meaning of soul,
I can tell you the place will blow your mind, don't you know it's

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Psychedelic Shack, that's where it's at. Yeah!
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