Sunny Goodge Street

Donovan

On the firefly platform on sunny Goodge Street
Violent hash-smoker shook a chocolate machine
Involved in an eating sceneSmashing into neon streets in their stonedness
Smearing their eyes on the crazy cult goddess
Listenin' to sounds of Mingus mellow fantastic"My, my," they sigh
"My, my," they sighIn doll house rooms with colored lights swingin'
Strange music boxes sadly tinklin'
Drinkin' the sun shining all around you"My, my," they sigh
"My, my," they sigh"My, my," they sigh
"My, my," they sighThe magician, he sparkles in satin and velvet
You gaze at his splendor with eyes you've not used yet
I tell you, his name is Love, Love, Love"My, my," they sigh
"My, my," they sigh
"My, my," sigh

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