

# The Trip

## Donovan

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 yen Bobby 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 fan What goes on? Chick-a-chick  
What goes on? I really wanna know  
What goes on? Yes please tell me  
What goes on? I really wanna know

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