Life's a Trippy Thing

Nancy Sinatra

[Getting stoned on sunshine, getting high on air,]
Getting to it naturally, really getting there,
[Getting such a high on, loving what I do,]
I'm so full of happiness, my hope's on something new,[Each day on earth is a day that's worth remembering]
(remembering, remembering).(ding-a-ling)
[My pot is filled with flowers, my grass is bright and
green,]
My tears brewing in my cup, and still I make the scene.
[But just don't try to change me, I love the world I found,]
I've got to fly my own sweet way, and don't you shoot me down.
[hahaha](remembering, remembering).

Songwriters
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