

Too High for the Love-In

Camper Van Beethoven

I was too high
for the Love-In.
I woke in my car
at the drive-in.
& there was a bird
in my kitchen
when i got home. Wasn't my bird,
wasn't my pet.
It was quite large,
it was upset.
Black like a raven,
awesome like an eagle -
oh-oh, let's go! I was too high
for the Love-In.
Walking barefoot in the Garden Of Eden.
Stepped on a viper
somewhere in Sweden
& I got bit. I met my match -
wouldn't let go;
it's still attached.
Stuck to my toe;
no shoe will fit.
Where can I go-oh-oh?
Let's go! Flying ambulance.
Flying ambulance.
Flying ambulance.
Flying ambulance.
Flying ambulance.
Flying ambulance. Bring/to/me
the anti-venom,
& make me a sandwich.
Make me a sandwich.
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the anti-venom,
& make me a sandwich.
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Make me a sandwich.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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