

Donovan

"Goo Goo Barbajagal"

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HAMPSTEAD INCIDENT

Donovan

Standing by the Everyman digging the rigging on my
sail
Rain fell through sounds of harpsichords to the spell of
fairy tales
The heath was hung in magic mists, enchanted
dripping glades

Ill taste the tastes until my mind drifts from this scene
and fades
In the night time

Crystals sparkle in the grass, I polish them with thought
On my lash, there in my eye a star of light is caught
Fortunes told in grains of sand, here I am is all I know
Candy stuck in childrens hair everywhere I go
In the night time

Gypsy is the clown of love I paint his face a smile
Anyone we ever make we always make in style
Yeah, strange young girls with radar screens and
hands as
quick as hate
I wont just now, later on maybe, and even then Ill wait
In the night time

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