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## Donovan "The Trip"

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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 coloured shower.

All those lights were t-t-twinkling on Sunset,

I saw a sign in the sky

It said, "T-t-t-trip a t-trip, I trip, trip,"

I couldn't keep up up if I tried.

Ah, we stepped down to reality company

To get some instant sleep

And the driver turned, I 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 know.

When in should come-a my dream woman,

She got seguins in her hair,

Like she stepped out off of a Fellini film,

She sat in a white straw chair

But 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 me.

I said, "Girl, you drank a lot of drink-me,

But you ain't in a Wonderland

You know I might-a be 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 know.

A silver goblet of wine is-a to be

Held in a bejewelled glove

And her knights they toast the tournament,

The falcons they fly above.

And 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 moan

And-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 on. We sat in a velvet jewel case With sparkles everywhere, And Julian he sat on a diamond ring And-a 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 sat "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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