

Lenny Kravitz "Flower Child"

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Dressed in purple velvets
With a flower in her hair
Feel her gentle spirit
As the champa fills the air

She wears rubies on her fingers
Tiny bells upon her toes
She's the finest thing, I've ever seen
Love that ring inside her nose

Flower child
Yeah
Flower child
Flower child
Oh yeah

She's a psychedelic princess
On a magic carpet ride
And where her trip will carry you
Is somewhere you can't find

She's on a plane to higher consciousness
Meditation is the key
She's got her shit together
'Cause her soul and mind are free, free!

Flower child
Yeah
Flower child that it is
Flower child
Oh yeah

Flower child
Yeah
My little flower child
Flower child
Yeah

She's a child of Martin Luther
As a freedom fighter she
Speaks of liberation on the land and on the sea
Her eyes are made of sunshine and her lips are jelly

sweet

Flower child
Yeah
My little flower child
Flower child
Oh yeah

Flower child
Yeah
My little flower child
Flower child
Oh yeah

She's gonna free me
She's gonna free me
She's gonna free free
Free free free free yeah

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