

# Donovan, Goo Goo Barbajagal (Love Is Hot)

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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In the night time

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Stephen Sander  
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