

Donovan, Superlungs My Supergirl

Come take a walk in sunny South Kensington
Any day of the week.
See the girl with the silk Chinese blouse on,
You know she ain't no freak.
Come loon soon down Cromwell Road, man,
You got to spread your wings.
A-flip out, skip out, trip-out, and a-make your stand, folks,
To dig me as I sing.
Jean-Paul Belmondo and-a Mary Quant got
Stoned to say the least
Ginsberg, he ended up-a dry and so
He a-took a trip out East.
If I'm a-late waitin' down the gate, it's such a 'raz' scene,
A groovy place to live.
In the Portobella I met a fella with a cane umbrella,
Who must've used a sieve.
So come loon soon down Cromwell Road, man,
You got to spread your wings.
A-flip out, skip out, trip-out and a-make your stand, folks,
To dig me as I sing.
Hmm, hmm, hmm.
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Any day of the week.
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You know she ain't no freak.
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Stoned to say the least
Ginsberg, he ended up-a dry and so
He a-took a trip out East.
Hmm, hmm, hmm.
Come loon soon down Cromwell Road, man,
You got, you got to spread your wings, yeah.
See the girl with the silk Chinese blouse on, yeah,
You know she ain't no freak, hmm, hmm.