

Frank Sinatra, Life's A Trippy Thing

(L.Laurie, H.Greenfield)

[Recorded Nowember 2, 1970, Hollywood]

with [Nancy Sinatra], and (chorus)

[Getting stoned on sunshine, getting high on air,]
Getting to it naturally, really getting there,
[Getting such a high on, loving what I do,]
I'm so full of happiness, my hope's on something new,

[Each day on earth is a day that's worth remembering] (remembering, remembering).

(ding-a-ling)

[My pot is filled with flowers, my grass is bright and green,]
My tears brewing in my cup, and still I make the scene.
[But just don't try to change me, I love the world I found,]
I've got to fly my own sweet way, and don't you shoot me down. [hahaha]

(remembering, remembering).

(a ding-a-ling, ding-a-ling, ding-a-ling).

Don't pity me, I'm glad to be a ding-a-ling, [a ding-a-ling], (ding-a-ling, ding-a-ling).

(ding-a-ling, ding-a-ling, ding-a-ling).

Ding-a-ling, ding-a-ling, (ding-a-ling, ding-a-ling, ding-a-ling).

Ha ha ha, that's silly.(ding-a-ling, ding-a-ling, ding-a-ling).