

# Kevin Ayers, Clarietta Rag

Have you seen miss clarietta  
Riding round on her lambretta  
On the mountainside  
Looking out for friendly faces  
Peering out of mountain places  
Waiting for a ride  
She's the queen of mountain magic, everybody knows  
And late at night she sings with gentleness  
Becoming to a rose  
Please send her a great big shining star  
To show her where you are  
Please give her the love you've stored away  
You cannot lose today

If you meet her in the moonlight

Don't be shy and don't be uptight  
She might disappear  
If she thinks you want to get her  
Stop her, riding her lambretta  
She won't let you near  
She s the queen of mountain flowers  
You can love them too  
But if you pick her lovely flowers  
How can they grow for you  
Please send her a great big shining star  
To show her where you are  
Please give her the love you've stored away  
You cannot lose today  
Two, three, four,  
I like it