

Per Gessle, Are you an old hippie, sir?

Ba da ba ba ba
Ba da ba ba ba
Are you an old hippie, sir?
Are you an old hippie, sir?
I sense you must have been around
Your painted wings have left the ground
A few times
Are you an old hippie, sir?
Are you an old hippie, sir?
You hit that guitar pretty well
And all those words really gel
I can tell
Can I lay down some harmony?
Can I lay down some harmony?
Can I lay down some harmony?
Ba da ba ba ba
Ba da ba ba ba
Are you an old hippie, sir?
Are you an old hippie, sir?
You see that woman by the counter
She used to be my babysitter
Oh oh
She's an oh oh old hippie too
She's an oh oh old hippie too
She's an oh oh old hippie too
Yea, it's true