## Praga Khan, Power Of The Flower

Show me you're real It's just a trick to make me feel That you're human, kind like the movies at night Hollywood's on my side I'd better turn my face away Transcendental in LA

Confusion rains down
Wandering lonely as a cloud
Digesting every word they say
Attracted in a funny way
A supernatural brigade
Did they come here to hide
Or to capture my mind

Open up for the Power of the Flower

They got technicolor screens
Just inhale and choose a dream
Shapes and coulours on command
Neon visions in the sand
Psychedelic Cuckooland
Wrapped up in a a wool cocoon
Floating in red ballon

I got Vishna on my side Jesus takes me for a ride High Vibrations go on To the sun, to the sun Magic mushrooms on the run Join the flower men brigade Play the holy weed charade

Open up for the Power of the Flower