

The Mamas & The Papas, Shooting Star

You were a shooting star, weren't you
'Till moon dust came along and burned you?
You ought to do what you do, you ought to do
You ought to do what you do, you ought to do
Across the milky way, waving
You know your heart is worth saving
You ought to do what you do, you ought to do
You ought to do what you do, you ought to do
Your name in northern lights, glowing
You know your mind is worth blowing
You ought to do what you do, you ought to do