

# The Mamas & The Papas, Strange Young Girls

Strange young girls  
Covered with sadness  
Eyes of innocence  
Hiding their madness  
Walking the strip  
Sweet, soft, and placid  
Offering their youth  
On the alter of acid

Thinking these gifts  
Were sent by the dove  
All for the trip  
Accompanied by love

Gentle young girls  
Holding and walking  
Wisdom flows childlike  
While softly talking  
Colors surround them  
Bejeweling their hair  
Visions astound them  
Demanding their share  
Children of Orpheus  
Called by the dove  
All for the trip  
Accompanied by love

Thinking these gifts  
Were sent by the dove  
All for the trip  
Accompanied by love