

## Epistle to Dippy

Donovan

Look on yonder misty mountain  
See the young monk meditating rhododendron forest  
Over dusty years, I ask you  
What's it's been like being you?

Through all levels you've been changing  
Getting a little bit better, no doubt  
The doctor bit was so far out  
Looking through crystal spectacles  
I can see I had your fun

Doing us paperback reader  
Made the teacher suspicious about insanity  
Fingers always touching girl

Through all levels you've been changing  
Getting a little bit better, no doubt  
The doctor bit was so far out  
Looking through all kinds of windows  
I can see I had your fun  
Looking through all kinds of windows  
I can see I had your fun

Looking through crystal spectacles  
I can see I had your fun  
Looking through crystal spectacles  
I can see I had your fun

Rebel against society  
Such a tiny speculating whether to be a hip or  
Skip along quite merrily

Through all levels you've been changing  
Elevator in the brain hotel  
Broken down but just as well-a  
Looking through crystal spectacles, ah  
I can see I had your fun

Dum dum dum, dum dum, dum dum dum  
Dum dum dum, dum dum, dum dum dum  
Dum dum dum, dum dum, dum dum dum  
Dum dum dum, dum dum, dum dum dum  
Dum dum dum, dum dum, dum dum dum