

Sunny Goodge Street

Donovan

On the firefly platform on sunny Goodge Street
Violent hash-smoker shook a chocolate machine
Bobbed in an eating scene.
Smashing into neon streets in their stillness
Smearing their eyes on the crazy Kali goddess
Listenin' to sounds of Mingus mellow fantastic.
"My, my", they sigh,
"My, my", they sigh.
In dull house rooms with coloured lights swingin'
Strange music boxes sadly tinklin'
Drink in the sun shining all around you.
"My, my", they sigh,
"My, my", they sigh, mm mm.
"My, my", they sigh,
"My, my", they sigh.
The magician, he sparkles in satin and velvet,
You gaze at his splendour with eyes you've not used yet.
I tell you his name is Love, Love, Love.
"My, my", they sigh,
"My, my", they sigh.
"My, my" - sigh.