

Safe in My Garden

The Mamas and the Papas

Safe in my garden,
An ancient flower blooms.
And the scent from its nature
Slowly squares my room;
And its perfume being such
that it's causing me to swoon.
Could it be we were hot-wired?
(Safe in my garden, an ancient flower blooms...)
Late one night, we're very tired.
They stole our minds
And thought we'd never know it.
(And the scent from it's nature
Slowly squares my room...)
With a bottle in each hand
Too late to try to understand.
We don't care where it lands...we just throw it.

Somebody take us away...
Somebody take us away...

Safe in my garden,
(Could it be we were hot-wired
Late one night we're very tired...)
An ancient flower blooms.
(They stole our minds
And thought we'd never know it...)
And the scent from its nature
(With a bottle in each hand
Too late to try to understand...)
Slowly squares my room.
(We don't care where it lands...we just throw it.)

(Somebody take us away...)
And it's perfume being such
That it's causing me to swoon.

When you go out in the street,
So many hassles with the heat
No one there can fill your desire.
Cops out with the megaphones,
Telling people stay inside their home.
Man, can't they see the world's on fire?

Somebody take us away...take us away...

Safe in our garden,
An ancient flower blooms.
And the scent from its nature...
(Cops out with the megaphones
Tellin' people stay inside their homes)
Man, the world's on fire
Slowly squares my room.

Take us away...take us away