

Shooting Star

The Mamas and the Papas

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.