

# Hippy Girl

'went down to the crossroad, one loaf and goat's milk cheese  
'didn't know where to go, no money, no ideas  
A long-haired hippie crossed my way and called me out  
"Com'n take a trip with me", 'didn't know what he was talkin'  
'bout

## Refrain

Then I took off so high (bis)  
Wandering on cloud nine (bis)  
I became her lover, she became my mistress,  
The hippie girl couldn't pass me by

And I heard that little voice, calling and pressing me to  
Keep up and chat with that new fellow, I had nothing better to do  
Then I followed this dude, I ain't tellin' you no lies,  
To the place where he led me (*"So nice!"*), I couldn't believe my  
eyes

## Refrain

### Pont

At that point, we arrived, I found heaven on earth,  
He offered me a glass of wine, and then came the hippie girl,  
My newly funny buddy whispered in my ear,  
Yakety yak, you gotta go man, go! This is love, it's crystal clear!

## Refrain

E	Ab°	F#m	B7		
E	E	B7	B7	C#m7	A7
E	A7	E	A7	E	B7
A7	E				