

# Sunny Goodge Street

Judy Collins

On the firefly platform on sunny Goodge Street,  
Violent ash smokers shook a chocolate machine.  
Involved in an eating scene.  
Smashing into neon lights in their stoners  
Smearing their eyes on the crazy coke goddess  
Listening to sounds  
Of Mingus Mellow Fantastic.  
"My, my," they sigh. (repeat x1)  
La la la la la la la la la la la la la

In dollhouse runes  
with colored lights swinging  
strange music boxes sadly tinkling.  
Drinking the sun,  
Shining all around you.  
"My, my," they sigh. (Repeat x1)  
La la la la la la la la la la la la la

The magician, he sparkles  
in satin and velvet.  
You gaze at his splendor  
with eyes you've not used yet.  
I tell you his name is:  
Love love love  
"My, my," they sigh (repeat).  
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