

Hair, Donna

Once upon a lookin' for Donna,
She's my little sixteen-year old virgin!
Oh Donna oh oh Donna oh oh oh lookin for my Donna
I just got back from lookin' for Donna
San Francisco psychedelic urchin!
Oh Donna oh oh Donna oh oh oh lookin for (Ma) Donna
I've been to India and saw the Yogi Light
In South America the Indians smoke Glows-Brite
I'm reincarnated and so are we all!
And in this lifetime we rise before we fall!