

Per Gessle, Are you an old hippie, sir?

Ba da ba ba ba

Ba da ba ba ba

Are you an old hippie, sir?

Are you an old hippie, sir?

I sense you must have been around

Your painted wings have left the ground

A few times

Are you an old hippie, sir?

Are you an old hippie, sir?

You hit that guitar pretty well

And all those words really gel

I can tell

Can I lay down some harmony?

Can I lay down some harmony?

Can I lay down some harmony?

Ba da ba ba ba

Ba da ba ba ba

Are you an old hippie, sir?

Are you an old hippie, sir?

You see that woman by the counter

She used to be my babysitter

Oh oh

She's an oh oh old hippie too

She's an oh oh old hippie too

She's an oh oh old hippie too

Yea, it's true