Raven-Symon, Grazing In The Grass

It sure is mellow grazin' in the grass (grazin' in the grass is a gas, baby, can you dig it?)

What a trip just watchin' as the world goes past (grazin' in the grass is a gas, baby, can you dig it?) There are so many groovy things to see while grazin' in the grass (grazin' in the grass is a gas, baby Flowers with colors for takin', everything outta sight in the grass (grazin' in the grass is a gas, baby The sun beaming down between the leaves (grazin' in the grass is a gas, baby, can you dig it?)

And the bir-ir-ir-irds dartin' in and out of the trees (grazin' in the grass is a gas, baby, can you dig it

Everything here is so clear, you can see it

And everything here is so near, you can feel it

And it's real, so real, so real, so real, so real, so real

Can you dig it?

I can dig it, he can dig it, she can dig it, we can dig it, they can dig it, you can dig it Oh, let's dig it. can you dig it, baby?

I can dig it, he can dig it, she can dig it, we can dig it, they can dig it, you can dig it Oh, let's dig it. can you dig it, baby?

The sun beaming down between the leaves

And the bir-ir-irds dartin' in and out of the trees

Everything here is so clear, you can see it

And everything here is so near, you can feel it

And it's real, so real, so real, so real, so real, so real

Can you dig it?

I can dig it, he can dig it, she can dig it, we can dig it, they can dig it, you can dig it Oh, let's dig it. can you dig it, baby?

I can dig it, he can dig it, she can dig it, we can dig it, they can dig it, you can dig it Oh, let's dig it.

Can you dig it, baby? [repeat and fade]