

Question, The  
by Donovan

I'll tell you everything I like  
The question that you should not answer  
An answer that you should not ask  
And the answer is the question  
And the question is the task  
As I stroll down through my madness  
Without worry or warning  
Dark before the depths of sadness  
Breathing through gray morning

I'll tell you everything I like  
Deep within the silent forest  
In the darkest hour of night  
Jeans and genies so wonderous  
Could it be the pale moon light  
Nay, not, no, a connector  
Forest dark and deep as night  
See it as the secret goddess  
Wondering mister trees

I'll tell you everything I like

Tell me what you want babe, oh yeah

Do all the things I never done before  
Gonna get myself together somehow  
Gonna do all the things I never before  
Gonna get myself together somehow

I'll tell you everything I like