

Trip, The-crd
by Donovan

[Capo 1st Fret]

Intro:

E7

Q	Q	Q	Q	Q	E	E	E	E	Q	Q	Q	Q	Q
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3
1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

Q	E	E	E	E	Q	Q	Q	Q	Q	Q	E	E	E	E	Q
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3
1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

VERSE:

Q	Q	Q	Q	Q	E	E	E	E	Q	Q	Q	Q	Q
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3
1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

Q	E	E	E	E	Q	Q	Q	Q	Q	Q	E	E	E	E	Q
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3
1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

Q	Q	Q	Q	Q	E	E	E	E	Q	Q	Q	Q	Q
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3
1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

Q	E	E	E	E	Q	Q	Q	Q	Q	Q	E	E	E	E	Q
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3
1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

-----3--3-----3--3-----			--3-----		
-----1--1-----1--1-----*			--1-----		
--2-----*			--2-----		
-----			--2-----		
-----			--0-----		

We was a-d-d-d-drivin' d-downtown L.A.,
 About a-midnight hour
 And it almost b-b-blew my mind,
 I got caught in a coloured shower.
 All those lights were t-t-twinkling on Sunset,
 I saw a sign in the sky
 It said, "T-t-t-trip a t-trip, I trip, trip,"
 I couldn't keep up up if I tried.
 Ah, we stepped down to reality company
 To get some instant sleep
 And the driver turned, I said, "Welcome back"
 He smiled and he said, "Beep beep".
 What goes on ? Chick-a-chick.
 What goes on ? I really wanna know.
 What goes on all around me,
 What goes on ? I really wanna know.
 When in should come-a my dream woman,
 She got sequins in her hair,
 Like she stepped out off of a Fellini film,
 She sat in a white straw chair
 But I thought I'd take a second look
 Just to see what I could see
 And my scene had popped out like a bubble does,
 There was nobody there but me.
 I said, "Girl, you drank a lot of drink-me,
 But you ain't in a Wonderland
 You know I might-a be there to greet you, child,
 When your trippin' ship touches sand."
 What goes on ? Chick-a-chick.
 What goes on ? I really wanna know.
 What goes on ? Chick-a-chick.
 What goes on ? I really wanna know.
 A silver goblet of wine is-a to be
 Held in a bejewelled glove
 And her knights they toast the tournament,
 The falcons they fly above.
 And the queen will a drink of the dew tonight
 But the jester she cries alone,
 Because Merlin he spoke of an instant spell
 To make the devil's white knights moan
 And-a all in all, the seagull said,
 "As I look to where I've been,
 The whole wide human race
 Has a-taken far too much Methedrine".
 What goes on ? Chick-a-chick.
 What goes on ? I really wanna know.
 What goes on ? So near
 What goes on ? I really wanna know.
 Yeah well, come on.
 We sat in a velvet jewel case
 With sparkles everywhere,
 And Julian he sat on a diamond ring
 And-a talked of the days gone by.
 We spoke of a common kaleidoscope
 And the pros and the cons of Zen
 And he spoke and-a said for a piece of cake
 He really did have a yen.
 Bobby Dylan he sat "the Mad Hatter",
 A broken hour glass in his hand,
 And-a Joannie sat in a white lace

Looking cool with a black lace fan.
What goes on ? Chick-a-chick.
What goes on ? I really wanna know.
What goes on ? Yes please tell me.
What goes on ? I really wanna know.