

Beat Cafe

Donovan

Can a cat think? I think so
She asked me, do I wanna go ..

To a beatnik cafe where the lights are low
The music is cool and the chicks are slow
Poet in a beret as the sax he blow
And the bongo-boy, go man go.

Can a kit wink to her beau?
He asked her, do you wanna go ..

To a beatnik cafe where the lights are low
The music is cool and the chicks are slow
Barefoot baby with a painted toe
As the reefer blow, go chick go.

Dig a chick slink with her beau
I ask you, do you wanna go ..

To a beatnik cafe where the lights are low
The music is cool and the chicks are slow
Barefoot baby with a painted toe
As the sax he blow, go man go.

Beatnik cafe
Beatnik cafe
Beatnik cafe
Beatnik cafe, hey man!

Beatnik cafe, hey babe
Beatnik cafe.