VEGETABLE MAN (1967)

In Yellow shoes
I get the blues
As I walk the street with my plastic feet
With blue velvet trousers
Make me feel pink
There's a kind of stink about
Blue velvet trousers

In my paisley shirt
I look a jerk
And my turquoise waistcoat
is quite outta sight
But oh-oh my haircut look so rare
Vegetable man, Where Are You?

So I Change my gear
And I bugger my knees
And I cover them up with the latest cut
My socks are all in a box
It does take long to find darn old socks
And The watch
My watch
Black watch
With a black face
And a date in a little hole

And all the lot is what I've got It's what I wear It's what you see It must be me It's what I am Vegetable man

Ah ah ah I've been looking all over the place For a place for me But it ain't anywhere It just ain't anywhere

Vegetable man, Vegetable man, Vegetable man

He's the kind of fella you just gotta see if you can Vegetable man