Down in the Gutter, But Free

Canned Heat

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Yeah
(Ow)
I wanna tell everybody (Ow)
Everybody that's listenin' to this here song tonight
Yeah
I want everybody to be free (Yes)
Baby, 'cause bein' free is my, my middle name (Yes)
Play that thing, brother, play that thing
Chillen, 'cause once you're free (Yeah)
Then, child, you ain't never, never gonna have to worry yourself anym
ore (Never, no)
Just to prove my point, tonight we did a little switchin' around
Here in the studio
Over on the bass we got Henry "Wild Man" Vestine (Yeah, hey, hey)
Yeah, Henry sure does has the feelin'
Come on, Henry, show how you got the feelin'
Come on, baby, come on, baby, come on
Over there on lead guitar
You got Larry Taylor, the Mole (Aw, yeah)
Come on, babe
Aw, yeah
Amen, brother, amen (You said it)
Alright
(Ow)
Come on, everybody
Just lay back, chillen, and you too
I mean you too arise
You too can be free
Yes, yes
Come on, Larry, come on, baby
Aw, yes
Come on, baby
Come on, baby
Come on, baby (Ow)
Come on
Come on
Lord have mercy
That's nice
Aw, this is it, this is it
Now, blow your harmonica, son
(Whoa-oh)
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Aw, this be the blues, yeah-ha-ha