

Down in the Gutter, But Free

Canned Heat

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, never gonna have to worry yourself anymore (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)

Yeah

Aw, this be the blues, yeah-ha-ha