

Monterey

Eric Burdon

The people came and listened
Some of them came and played
Others gave flowers away, yes they did
Down in Monterey,
Down in Monterey.

Young gods smiled upon the crowd
Their music being born of love
Children danced night and day
Religion was being born
Down in Monterey

The Byrds and the Airplane did fly
Oh, Ravi Shankar's music made me cry
The Who exploded into fire and light
Hugh Masekela's music was black as night
The Grateful Dead blew everybody's mind
Jimi Hendrix, baby, believe me,
Set the world on fire, yeah

His Majesty, Prince Jones,
Smiled as he moved among the crowd
Ten thousand electric guitars
Were groovin' real loud, yeah
You want to find the truth in life?
Don't pass music by
And you know I would not lie, no, I would not lie,
No, I would not lie
Down in Monterey

All right!
Three days of understanding,
Of moving with one another
Even the cops grooved with us
Do you believe me, yeah?

Down in Monterey, down in Monterey
Down in Monterey, down in Monterey
I think that maybe I'm dreaming
Monterey, Monterey
Down in Monterey
Did you hear what I say?
Down in Monterey