

Hendrix Medley

Soft Cell

Hey Joe
Where you going
With that gun in your hand
I'm going down to shoot my lady
Caught her messing 'round with another man

Hey Joe
I heard you shot your woman down
Hey Joe
I heard you shot her down
Shot her down to the ground

Yes I did
I shot her
I caught her messing 'round
Messing 'round town
I shot her in the head

Hey Joe
Where you gonna run to
Gonna run to now
You better run, you better run
You better run run run

I'm going way down south
Way down to Mexico way
I'm going way down south
Way down to Mexico way
You ain't gonna get me
No one's gonna put a rope around me

Purple haze, in my brain
Lately things don't seem the same
Acting funny but I don't know why
'Scuse me while I kiss the sky

Purple Haze all around
Don't know if I'm coming up or down
Am I happy or in misery
Whatever it is that girl put a spell on me

Purple haze all in my eyes
Don't know if it's day or night
You got me blowing, blowing my mind
Is it tomorrow or the end of time