

## For Free

The Byrds

I slept last night in a good hotel  
I went shopping today for jewels  
The wind rushed around the dirty town  
And the children let out from their schools

I was standing on a noisy corner  
Waitin' for the walking green  
Across the street he stood, you know he played real good  
He was playing real good for free

Now me, I play for fortunes  
And for those velvet curtain calls  
I got a black limousine and about forty criminals  
Escorting me to the halls

And I'll play if you have some money  
Or if you're a friend to me  
But that one-man band by the quick-lunch stand  
He was just playing real good for free

Nobody stopped to hear him  
Though he played so sweet and high  
They knew had never been on their TV screen  
So they passed his music by

Me, I meant to go over  
And ask for a song  
Maybe put on a harmony  
I heard his refrain as the signals changed  
An' he was still playin' real good for free