

# Harry Hippie

Calvin Richardson

Now everybody claims that  
They want the best things out of life  
But not everyone, not everyone  
Wanna got through the toils and strifes  
Like this particular fella walks around  
All day long singin'  
?Sha na na na na na na na na?  
Harry Hippie, lies asleep in the shade  
Life don't bug him 'cause he thinks he's got it made  
He never worry about nothin' in particular  
Oh, he might even sell Free Press on sunset  
I'd like to help a man when he's down  
But I can't help him much  
When he's sleepin' on the ground  
He's like a bottle in water  
Harry just floats through life  
Walks around all day long singin' this song  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, yeah  
Mary Hippie, she's Harry's lady  
Panhandles pennies just to feed Harry's baby  
She can lie down a story so incredible  
Man, you wanna help her  
Take the food home and put it on the table  
I'd like to help a man when he's down  
But I can't help ya Harry  
If you wanna sleep on the ground  
Sorry Harry, oh you're too much weight to carry around  
But he still walks around all day singin' this song  
?Sha na na na, sha na na na na na  
Na sha na na na na na na na?  
Sweet child, street child, tell me where will you be goin'  
When Old Man Winter gets his horn and starts blowin'?  
Will you hang around L.A or hitch a ride on the freeway?  
Meet an old familiar face in a new place  
I'd like to help a man when he's down  
But how can I help him if he's somewhere outta town?  
Sorry Harry, I think I'm gonna put you down  
?Sha na na na, sha na na na na  
Sha na na na na na na na na?

Everybody help me sing this song, oh yeah

Sha na na na, sha na na na na

Sha na na na na na na na

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