

# Freddie's Dead (Theme from "Superfly")

Curtis Mayfield

Freddie's dead  
That's what I said  
Let the man rap a plan  
Said he'd see him home  
But his hope was a rope  
And he should've known Everybody's misused him  
Ripped him up and abused him  
Another junkie plan  
Pushing dope for the man  
A terrible blow  
But that's how it goes  
A Freddie's on the corner now  
If you want to be a junkie, wow  
Remember Freddie's dead We're all built up with progress  
But sometimes I must confess  
We can deal with rockets and dreams  
But reality, what does it mean  
Ain't nothing said  
'Cause Freddie's dead Hey, hey  
Love, love  
Ha, ha  
Love, love  
Yeah, yeah  
Ha, ha  
Love, love  
Freddie's dead All I want is some peace of mind  
With a little love I'm trying to find  
This could be such a beautiful world  
With a wonderful girl  
Why I need a woman child  
Don't want to be like Freddie now  
'Cause Freddie's dead Everybody's misused him  
Ripped him up and abused him  
Another junkie plan  
Pushing dope for the man  
A Freddie's on the corner now  
If you want to be a junkie, why  
Remember Freddie's dead  
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha

Freddie's dead

Songwriters

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