Harry Hippie

Marc Broussard

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 na
Sha 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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