

# Harry Hippie

## Bobby Womack

Everybody claims that they want the best things outta life  
But not everyone, not everyone  
Wanna got through the toils and strifes Like this particular fella walks around  
All day long singin' this song  
Sha na lah dah dah lah dah dah dah 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, oh 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, you're too much weight  
To carry around But he still walks around all day singin' this song  
Sha dah dah dah sha nah nah nah nah nah  
Nah sha lah lah lah lah dah dah dah Street 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 a 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, think I'm gonna put you down  
Sha dah dah dah sha dah dah dah dah  
Sha lah lah lah lah dah dah dah  
Everybody help me sing this song, oh yeah

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