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 strifesLike this particular fella walks around
All day long singin' this song
Sha na lah dah dah lah dah dah dah dahHarry 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 sunsetI'd like to help a man when he's down
But I can't help him much
When he's sleepin' on the groundHe's like a bottle in water
Harry just floats through life
Walks around all day long singin' this song
Whoa, whoa, whoa, oh yeahMary 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 tableI'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 aroundBut 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 dahStreet 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 placeI'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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