

The Beat

Lou Johnson

In the beginning was the beat
And the beat was strong
It was kicked around, stuck in the ground, pulled back up,
Stuck in an evening gown, tuxedo, bow tie But it was still funky
And it went on and on
And on and on
And on It goes on and on
It goes on and on
It goes on and on
It goes on and on Now I'm not on the same ways
But I'm gonna tell you what it was
You know the beat was here long before Noah
So it must a have survived the flood Distant brother from upholstered wings
Started weeping in a homely star
Ever since then and up until now
It surely did a great big job Hey heavy skinned brother
Look what you have done to the world
Through your misery
You brought joy to the world Some think they want it
But it's after you have done it
Some folks think they got a brand new thing
But it's two years on and they... Oooo that hurts
Hey yeah it hurts
Mmmm mmmm mmmm
Right on right on right on I'm not trying to change one thing
Because time marches on
I just wanna put the record straight
And put the things where they belong That is soulful beats that they hearin' so much
Must have begun some where
To be so strong in the house of people
I don't know coz I never been there How do you think you can shout the blues?
When the blues not a part of the
Who's not a part of the blues
Not a part of the you
(Not a part of the blues) What a better you
To the fight the pain you do
But don't try to name it
And don't try to claim it
And now, now, now

Hmmm mmmm
It goes on and on
Goes on and on

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