

# Down Home

## Jutta Hipp

Chicago Green she was the ice cube queen of blue  
She got a tip from Aunt Mary, said.(?somebody?) was  
in love with you

She was so nieve,, famous for her childlike mind,  
I don't believe she ever opened her bedroom venetian blinds  
Already Eddie was unsteady on the levee

Down Home  
Down Home

Little Willy was Chicago's boyfriend, a local screw  
He done kicking trippy hippies in the head with his  
hobnail shoes

Already Eddie, pitching for pennies, rockin' for bennies,  
wound up in the local hole, without a radio,

And he wrote Aunt Mary said "Momma, it's getting hairy,Down Home."

Well it was late in the morning when Chicago bailed

Eddie on out

Which tripped out Willie, oh man you should've heard  
him shout..

their way home.

Yeah they wandered off somewhere, they couldn't find

Any road home

You know I'd really like to take her but you know I  
couldn't make her

Down Home.

Down Home, get it in now

Down Home, in the morning

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