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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