

# For Free

## Electric Free Time Machine

I slept last night in a good hotel  
I went shopping today for jewels  
The wind rushed around in the dirty town  
And the children let out from the schoolsI was standing on a noisy corner  
Waiting for the walking green  
Across the street he stood and he played real good  
On his clarinet, for freeNow me, I play for fortunes  
And those velvet curtain calls  
I got a black limousine and two gentlemen  
Escorting me to the hallsAnd I play if you have the money  
Or if you're a friend to me  
But the one man band by the quick lunch stand  
He was playing real good, for freeNobody stopped to hear him  
Though he played so sweet and high  
They knew he had never been on their TV  
So they passed his music byI meant to go over and ask for a song  
Maybe put on a harmony  
I heard his refrain as the signal changed  
He was playing real good, for free

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