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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