# My Crime

## Canned Heat

I went to Denver
Late last fall
I went to do my job
Yeah, I didn't break any law
We worked a hippie place
Like many in our land
They couldn't bust the place
And so they got the band
'Cause the police in Denver
No, they don't want none of them
Long hairs hanging around
And that's the reason why
Ooh well, well they want to tear
Canned Heat's reputation down
You people in Denver
Will know what I mean
Yeah, the things I'm gonna tell ya
Yeah, you've all heard and seen
You remember when a cop on the beat
Used to rob and steal
Today they're gone but the others get it on
So you know just how I feel
'Cause the police in Denver
Lord, they don't want none of them
Long hairs hanging around
And that's the reason why
Ooh well, they try to tear
Canned Heat's reputation down
Yeah, they try to tear it down, boy
They ain't gonna do it though
There's nothing wrong, baby
Let me tell you this just one more time
Just one more thing I wanna tell ya before I go
It's a shame the man in Denver
Has to lie and mistreat people so
Now six months ain't no sentence
One year ain't no time
When I hear from one to ten
It worries my troubled mind

'Cause the police in Denver
Lord, don't want no long hairs around
And that's the reason why
Ooh well, well
They try to tear
Canned Heat's reputation down

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