

# 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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