Freddie's Dead

The Derek Trucks Band

Hey hey, oh hoah
Hey hey, oh hoahFreddie's dead, thats what I said
Let the man with the plan said he'd send him home
But his hope was a rope that he should have known
It's hard to understand there was love in this man
I'm sure we all could agree that his misery was his woman and things
And now Freddie's dead, that's what I saidEverybody's accused him, ripped him off and abused him
Another junkie plan, pushing dope for the man
A terrible blow but that's how it goes
Freddie's on the corner now
And if you want to be a junkie wow
Remember Freddie's dead
We're all built up with progress but sometimes I must confess
You can deal with rockets and dreams
But reality, what does it mean
Ain't nothin' said
And now Freddie's deadWe're all built up with progress
sometimes I must confess
You can deal with rockets and dreams
But reality, what does it mean
Ain't nothin' said
And now Freddie's dead
Hey hey, oh no
Hey hey, on no noYou don't try, your gonna die
If you don't try, your gonna die
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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