

Hesitation Blues

The Holy Modal Rounders

I got my hesitatin' feet, my hesitatin' shoes
I believe to my soul I got the hesitatin' blues
Tell me how long do I have to wait?
Or can I get you now, or must I hesitate?

I was born in Pennsylvania, I was raised in France
I'm a dirty old man and I wear silk pants
Tell me how long do I have to wait?
Or can I get you now, or must I hesitate?

I'm a jackhammer man in a jackhammer town
And I hammer on my hammer til the sun goes down
Tell me how long do I have to wait?
Or can I get you now, or must I hesitate?

T for Texas, also Tennessee,
If you don't like my peaches stop shakin' my tree
Tell me how long do I have to wait?
Or can I get you now, or must I hesitate?

It's D for dreadnought, D for destiny,
D for doojee that made a fool of me
Tell me how long do I have to wait?
Or can I get you now, or must I hesitate?

Got my psychedelic feet in my psychedelic shoes
I believe, lordy mama, got the psychedelic blues
Tell me how long do I have to wait?
Or can I get you now, or must I hesitate?

(Note - dreadnought is a type of guitar and doojee is a slang term for heroin.)

Lyrics submitted by David Easton.

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