

# Gotthard, Hey Jimi

Every night I walk the streets that light my soul  
And I pick up the pieces you left so long ago  
You gimme the faith, you gimme a hand  
When god's made love in electric lady-land

Chorus:

Hey, I can't start a fire  
But I can keep the flame  
No, I can't get much higher  
Hey Jimi, where the hell are you ?

I'm searching the red house with my voodoo chile  
Foxy lady, keep comin' when I kiss the sky  
You gave me stone free gave me purple haze  
And a little wing's stroke is all I need today

[Chorus]

Yeah, you bring me back the good old day's of rock n' roll  
When your guitar was always ready to sing no compromise at all  
Like a big bass-drum the beat of my heart  
Man, you teach the world how to rock with a black man's soul

[Chorus]

(...One More Lick)