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)