Jimi Hendrix, Message To Love

One, two, one, two, three
 Well I travel at the speed unknown to man So I brang you a message from the mirrors of my hand I said a message of love don't you hid away Face the mirrors of your mind Face the truth today
 Well I am what I am thank god Lord some people just don't understand Help them god I said find yourself first And then your tool Find yourself first Just don't be no fool
 I see a woman comin' I see ya layin' on your back For the birth of pleasure I see you on the right track Free is free You ain't supposed to be Now don't rely on no man Try to argue instead I said find yourself first And then your talent Work hard in your mind Go come alive And proove to the man Your as strong as him In the eyes of god
 Everybody come alive Everybody come alive Everybody come alive Everybody love a lot Everybody love a lot Everybody love a lot Everybody love a lot