

Blue Cheer, Natural Man

(Dickie Peterson & Ralph Burns Kellogg)

Well you can buy most anything
With money in your hand
But one thing I'd like
I'd like to have you understand.

You can't buy love from a natural man
No, you can't buy love from a natural man
Well you can buy most anything
With money in your hand
But you can't buy the love of a natural man. (oh)

The lovin' that I give
It's so heavy so I'm told
To know that you can't buy it
Can't touch it with no pot of gold.

You can't buy the love of a natural man
No, you can't buy the love of a natural man
Well you can buy most anything
(You can't buy, you can't buy, you can't buy, ooh, ooh, ooh)
With money in your hand
But you can't buy the love of a natural man
Whoa no, oh, hey.

Well you can buy most anything
(You can't buy, you can't buy, you can't buy, ooh, ooh, ooh)
With money in your hand
But you can't buy the love of a natural man.

You can take all my love
Well you can take it for what it's worth
But but you'd never buy the sun
You'll never buy the salt of the earth, no, no.

You can't buy love from this natural man
No, you can't buy the love of this natural man
Well you can buy most anything
(You can't buy, you can't buy, you can't buy, ooh, ooh, ooh)
With money in your hand
But you can't buy the love of this natural man.