

# Derek Trucks, Freddie's Dead

Hey hey, oh hoah  
Hey hey, oh hoah

Freddie's dead, that's what I said  
Let the man with the plan said he'd send him home  
But his hope was a rope that he should have known  
It's hard to understand there was love in this man  
I'm sure we all could agree that his misery was his woman and things  
And now Freddie's dead, that's what I said

Everybody's accused him, ripped him off and abused him  
Another junkie plan, pushing dope for the man  
A terrible blow but that's how it goes  
Freddie's on the corner now  
And if you want to be a junkie wow  
Remember Freddie's dead

We're all built up with progress but sometimes I must confess  
You can deal with rockets and dreams  
But reality, what does it mean  
Ain't nothin' said  
And now Freddie's dead

We're all built up with progress  
sometimes I must confess  
You can deal with rockets and dreams  
But reality, what does it mean  
Ain't nothin' said  
And now Freddie's dead

Hey hey, oh no  
Hey hey, on no no

You don't try, your gonna die  
If you don't try, your gonna die