

The Derek Trucks Band, 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