

# Can't Kill The Boogieman

Eric Burdon

Crazy lazy days back in The UK  
Art school we wore a gang sweatshirt  
Guess what it said  
My political stance was to get people to dance  
And still stand by it today  
John Lee Hooker for president

When I was 25 and so full of life  
John Lee took me by the hand  
In a GTO we did go into the fiery heart of a ghetto  
Land  
Living in a land where a man is no man  
Until he's been to hell and back  
One thing you've got to understand  
You can't kill the boogieman

They're placing bets on John but don't listen  
I tell everybody as long as you're around  
The blues will always be living  
Can't kill the boogieman  
Can't kill the boogieman  
Can't kill the boogieman No

Lord his ever shaking hand a buzz around the room  
The power of a serpent in his finger  
Relax release and let your mind drift away  
You've got to be saved  
Boogie the night away  
Can't kill the boogieman (x3)

You know what they're talking about John  
Your birthday I get to play  
I tell everybody as long as you're around  
The blues will be living that's what's coming down  
Can't kill the boogieman (x4)

So I got down the road and that's my tale  
Nobody knows me but they all know John  
Healing hand one thing you've got to understand  
Can't kill the boogieman  
Boogie boogie all night long  
All night blues and this is what the boogie can do for  
You  
Can't kill the boogieman