

# The Free Electric Band

Albert Hammond

My father is a doctor, he's a family man.  
My mother works for charity whenever she can.  
They're both good clean Americans, who abide by the law.  
They both stick up for liberty and they both support the war.  
My happiness was paid for when they laid their money down  
For summers in a summercamp and winters in the town.  
My future in the system was talked about and planned,  
But I gave it up for music and the Free Electric Band.

I went to school in handwashed shirts with neatly oiled hair,  
And the school was big and newly built and filled with light and  
d air.  
And the teacher taught us values that we had to learn to keep,  
And they clipped the ear of many idle kid who went to sleep.  
Till my father organised for me a college in the east,  
But I went to California for the sunshine and the beach.  
My parents and my lecturers could never understand,  
Why I gave it up for music and the Free electric band.

Well, they used to sit and speculated upon their son's career -  
A lawyer or a doctor or a civil engineer.  
Just give me bread and water, put a guitar in my hand,  
'Cos all I need is music and the Free Electric Band.  
My father sent me money and I spent it pretty fast  
On a girl I met in Berkley, in a social science class.  
Yes, and we learned about her body but her mind we did not know  
,  
Until deep rooted attitudes and morals began to show.  
She wanted to get married even though she never said  
And I knew her well enough by now to see inside her head.  
She'd settle for suburbia and a little patch of land,  
So I gave her up for music and the Free Electric Band.

Oooh the Free Electric Band.  
shaladah badup dup dee dee dee with Free Electric Band.  
shaladah badup dup dee dee dee with Free Electric Band.  
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