

Harley Davidson Blues

Canned Heat

He's moving down and has half evil's face.
He's never strolling down and never takes a rest.
It's a hell out [...] like a devil [...] to [...]
It seem on this Harley, Harley Davidson.

Right in by day or in the middle of the night
What he's doing makes me feel alright.
It's a hell out [...] like a devil [...] to [...]
It seem on this Harley, Harley Davidson.

Cry, cry [...] mad in the sun,
Don't care about them.
Run, run [...] mad in the sun,
But on your Harley Davidson.

When he's taking on the time trembles and [...]
Although the [...] fire enourmous more than cycle makes.
It's a hell out [...] like a devil [...] to [...]
It seem on this Harley, Harley Davidson.

Cry, cry [...] mad in the sun,
Don't care about them.
Run, run [...] mad in the sun,
But on your Harley Davidson.