

# Monterey

Eric Burdon

The people came and listened  
Some of them came and played  
Others gave flowers away, yes they did  
Down in Monterey,  
Down in Monterey.

Young gods smiled upon the crowd  
Their music being born of love  
Children danced night and day  
Religion was being born  
Down in Monterey

The Byrds and the Airplane did fly  
Oh, Ravi Shankar's music made me cry  
The Who exploded into fire and light  
Hugh Masekela's music was black as night  
The Grateful Dead blew everybody's mind  
Jimi Hendrix, baby, believe me,  
Set the world on fire, yeah

His Majesty, Prince Jones,  
Smiled as he moved among the crowd  
Ten thousand electric guitars  
Were groovin' real loud, yeah  
You want to find the truth in life?  
Don't pass music by  
And you know I would not lie, no, I would not lie,  
No, I would not lie  
Down in Monterey

All right!  
Three days of understanding,  
Of moving with one another  
Even the cops grooved with us  
Do you believe me, yeah?

Down in Monterey, down in Monterey  
Down in Monterey, down in Monterey  
I think that maybe I'm dreaming  
Monterey, Monterey  
Down in Monterey  
Did you hear what I say?  
Down in Monterey