

Harry Hippie
Bobby Womack

Easy and nice song

E **C#m**
Everybody claims that they want the best things
A
outta life, (ha) but not everyone, not everyone
B
wanna got through the toils and strifes.

E
C#m
Like this particular fella, walks around
all day long singin this song
A **B**
sha na lah dah dah lah dah dah dah dah

E **C#m**
Harry Hippie, lies asleep in the shade,
A
life don t bug him cause he
B
thinks he s got it made.

E **Abm**
He never worry about nothin in particular
A **B**
Oooh he might even sell free press on Sunset.

C#m **B**
I d like to help a man when he s down
C#m
but I can t help him much
B **A**
when he s sleepin on the ground.

E **B**
He s like a bottle in water
A **F#m**
Harry just floats through life
E **C#m**
Walks around all day long singin this song
A **B**
Whoa, whoa, whoa, ohhh yeah

All the same....

But at 2:20

B

But he still walks around all day singin this song