

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