

Rick Derringer

"If 6 Was 9"

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(yeah, sing the song brother)
If the Sun
refused to shine
I don't mind, I don't mind (yeah)
If the mountain, fell in the sea (laughter)
Let it be, it ain't me. (all right)
Got my own world to live through and uh
And I aint gonna copy you.

(Yeah)
Now if uh, six, turned out to be nine
Oh I dont mind, I dont mind uh (all right...)
If all the hippies cut off all their hair
I dont care, oh I dont care.
Dig.

'cause Ive got my own world to live through and uh,
And I aint gonna copy you.

White collar conservative flashin down the street
Pointin' their plastic finger at me
They're hopin' soon my kind will drop and die but uh
I'm gonna wave my freak flag high, high !
Oww !

Wave on, wave on...

Ah, ha, ha
Fall mountains, just don't fall on me
Go ahead on mister business man, you can't dress like
me

Don't nobody know what I'm talkin' about
I've got my own life to live
I'm the one that's got ta die when it's time for me to die
So let me live my life the way I want to
Sing on brother, play on drummer

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