

POWER PLAY

**From the the 1969 release: "Early Steppenwolf"
(recorded Live at the Matrix in San Francisco, May 14, 1967)**

Words and Music by John Kay

What gives you the right hey you
To stand there and tell me what to do
Tell me who gave you the power
To stop me from livin' like I do
Remember if you plan to stay
Those who give can take away
Don't bite the hand that feeds you

Just one time I'd like to be somewhere where
None of your clever lies fill the air
I'm tired of your frozen smile and your voice of tin
Just might all gang up on you
Turn the knob and do you in

Remember if you plan to stay
Those who give can take away.
Don't bite the hand that feeds you

This never ending power play
"Tween Jealous greed and vicious hate
Is grinding us like giant millstones
But it can't be our only fate
It's time we got our heads together
And let'em know that we're awake

Those in the dark, you know they're no longer blind
They're breakin' from your strangle hold on their minds
Those that can see don't need no one to cross the street
Be careful who you're pushin' round
They just might find you obsolete

Remember if you plan to stay
Those who give can take away.
Don't bite the hand that feeds you

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CORINA CORINA

**From the the 1969 release: "Early Steppenwolf"
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Arranged by John Kay

Corina Corina, Girl where you been so long
Corina Corina, where you been so long
I've been worried about you baby
Why won't you please come home

I got a bird that whistles I got a bird that sings
Got a bird that whistles I got a bird that sings
But I ain't got Corina and life don't mean a thing

Corina Corina Ah you're on my mind
Corina Corina you're on my mind
I think about you girl and I can't keep from crying
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TIGHTEN UP YOUR WIG

**From the the 1969 release: "Early Steppenwolf"
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Words and music by John Kay

What can you see with your ear on the ground
Try to lift up your feet, girl, and take a look around
Let me see your eyes girl
We've got to make them big
If you'd like to see the truth

I better tighten up your wig

Your mind is too narrow, and it's no surprise
If you fell on a pin, well, you'd be blind in both eyes
Oh, let me see your head, girl, we've got to make it big
Until your ears come apart, I better tighten up your wig

Watch out for the lunch bunch, they'll try to bring you down
Don't get hung up in the shower, baby, you might drown
Oh yeah, oh, your head looks kinda big
Before I loose you mind, girl, I better tighten up your wig

Just before we go, I'd like to mention Junior Wells
We stole his thing from him, and he from someone else
Oh, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, he plays the blues like few before
May he play forevermore

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THE PUSHER

From the 1968 release "Steppenwolf"

Words and music by Hoyt Axton

You know I've smoked a lot of grass
O' Lord, I've popped a lot of pills
But I never touched nothin'
That my spirit could kill
You know, I've seen a lot of people walkin' 'round
With tombstones in their eyes
But the pusher don't care
Ah, if you live or if you die

God damn, The Pusher
God damn, I say The Pusher
I said God damn, God damn The Pusher man

You know the dealer, the dealer is a man
With the love grass in his hand
Oh but the pusher is a monster
Good God, he's not a natural man
The dealer for a nickel
Lord, will sell you lots of sweet dreams
Ah, but the pusher ruin your body
Lord, he'll leave your, he'll leave your mind to scream

God damn, The Pusher
God damn, God damn the Pusher
I said God damn, God, God damn The Pusher man

Well, now if I were the president of this land
You know, I'd declare total war on The Pusher man
I'd cut him if he stands, and I'd shoot him if he'd run
Yes I'd kill him with my Bible and my razor and my gun

God damn The Pusher
Gad damn The Pusher
I said God damn, God damn The Pusher man

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