

Black Crowes

"Young Man, Old Man"

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Young man crazy, old man wise
Some folks real, some just jive
Young man crazy, old man wise
Sun, stars, earth, moon, sky, tides

It's been tough livin' rough, but you're here stay
Six feet under the ground is not as hard as it sounds,
okay
Gettin' high, seein' with three eyes on a rainy day
Well, I've been dusted, busted and blown away

I'm gettin' in your ear, with nothin' but fear, let the
music play
Big or tall, it's gonna hit you all, get out the way
Come along baby, soundin' strong baby, what I say
Yeah, well we all got lines and at the end we all gonna
pay

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Murder in mind and this time baby it's for real
Take the devil aside, it's time to make the deal
Wash the blood if you want but the truth you can't
conceal
I'm gonna roll on driving wheel

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Sun, stars, earth
Moon, sky, tide

I said, "Does anybody want some?" Let me hear you
say
Does anybody want some? Let me hear you say
Does anybody want some? Let me hear you say
Does anybody want some? Let me hear you say, does
anybody

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