

Edwin McCain "Go Be Young"

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The perfumed and smoky she swears that she knows
me

She's falling down drunk again
I say she's mistaken she's visibly shaken
Emotions all drowned in gin

She said, "I used to be beautiful
But now it's all gone
I'd let my dreams slip away from me
That's where it went wrong"

Go be young, go be free
And follow your heart where it leads you
And don't end up like me
Don't end up like me

The Indian in the guardhouse
Used to spin me yarns
The stories of canyons and Boston in winter
Losing his family's farms

He said, "I've outlived my three sons
They died in three wars"
I laughed and I cried while they lived and they died
And I know that they deserve more

Go be young, go be free
And follow your heart where it leads you
And don't end up like me
Don't end up like me
And don't end up like me
Don't end up like me

Go be young, go be free
Follow your heart where it leads you
Don't end up like me
And don't end up like me
Don't end up like me

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