

# Neil Young "Tired Eyes"

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Well he shot four men  
in a cocaine deal  
And he left them  
lyin' in an open field  
Full of old cars  
with bullet holes  
in the mirrors.  
He tried to do his best  
but he could not.

Please take my advice,  
please take my advice  
Please take my advice.  
Open up the tired eyes,  
Open up the tired eyes.

Well, it wasn't  
supposed to go  
down that way.  
But they burned his brother,  
you know,  
And they left him lying  
in the driveway.  
They let him down with nothin'.  
He tried to do his best  
but he could not.

Please take my advice,  
please take my advice

Please take my advice.  
Open up the tired eyes,  
Open up the tired eyes.

Well tell me more,  
tell me more,  
tell me more  
I mean was he a heavy dooper  
or was he just a loser?  
He was a friend of yours.  
What do you mean,  
he had bullet holes

in his mirrors?  
He tried to do his best  
but he could not.

Please take my advice,  
please take my advice  
Please take my advice.  
Open up the tired eyes,  
Open up the tired eyes.

Please take my advice,  
please take my advice  
Please take my advice.  
Open up the tired eyes,  
Open up the tired eyes.

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