

David Crosby "Tracks in the Dust"

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By David Crosby

Four of us were having dinner
And I threw down the paper with a curse
And my wife said, Complaining doesn't get it
You got to do something or you can bet it
Will get worse.

And my friend said, You've been watching
TV too much: and all that hippie hopefulness
Is just a crutch.
But if thinkin' that way helps you
To make it through the night
Then who am I to say what's wrong and right.

But I think, we're passing
Through here kind of fast
Did you think these tracks
In the dust would last.

So you think we should just sit here
And have another glass of wine
While the world goes to hell, which you know damn well
It's going to do just down the line.
And his lady said, I don't know
How can you be so sure, I mean
Some things seem to get better

You know the hero still saves the
Damsel in distress, the
Villain doesn't get her
And I said, where have you been living
I mean they're selling death in the streets.
Cheap.
And the lying politicians are rolling
In the profits they reap.
And he said, He's right honey
But I think it's always been that way.
And he smiled kind of patiently,
And I knew he was going to say:

I think, we're passing

Through here kind of fast
Did you think these tracks
In the dust would last.

I think, we're passing
Through here kind of fast
Did you think these tracks
In the dust would last.

I think, we're passing
Through here kind of fast

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Guitar: David Crosby

Guitar: Michael Hedges

Additional Vocals: Graham Nash, Michael Hedges

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