

Silver Jews

"Advice To The Graduate"

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Sleep on your back and ash in your shoes
And always use the old sense of the words
Your third drink will lead you astray
Wandering down the backstreets of the world

On the last day of your life
Don't forget to die
The things that you do
Will always make your mama cry.

Well, I know you got a lot of hope for
The new men
The new men

So you've got no friends and you wander through the
night
And now you watch the sunrise through a rifle-sight
Well, don't believe in people who say it's all been done
They have time to talk because their race is run

So get in some licks
And hold your head up
And soon you'll be drinkin' from that crystal cup

Well, I know you got a lot of hope for
The new men
Well, I know you got a lot of hope for
The new men

Good morning to the new world

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