

Steppenwolf

"Snow Blind Friend"

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Words and music by Hoyt Axton

You say it was this morning when you last saw your
good friend

Lyin' on the pavement with a misery on his brain
Stoned on some new potion he found upon the wall
Of some unholy bathroom in some ungodly hall
He only had a dollar to live on 'til next Monday
But he spent it on some comfort for his mind
Did you say you think he's blind?

Someone should call his parents, a sister or a brother
And they'll come to take him back home on a bus
But he'll always be a problem to his poor and puzzled
mother

Yeah he'll always be another one of us
He said he wanted Heaven but prayin' was too slow
So he bought a one way ticket on an airline made of
snow

Did you say you saw your good friend flyin' low?

Flyin' low

Dyin' slow

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