

Young Man, Old Man

The Black Crowes

It's been tough, livin rough
But you're here stay
Six feet under the ground
Is not as hard as it sounds OK
Gittin' high, seein' with three eyes on a rainy day
Been dusted, busted, blown away
Gittin' in your ear, nothin' to fear
Let the music play
Big or tall, it's gonna hit you all
Or get out the way
Come along baby, soundin' strong baby
What I say
We all got lines and at the end
We all gotta pay

Young man crazy
Old man wise
Some folks real
Some just jive
Young man crazy
Old man wise
Sun stars earth
Moon sky tides

Murder in mind and this time baby it's for real
Take the devil aside it's time to make the deal
Wash the blood if you want
But the truth you can't conceal
Gonna roll on driving wheel

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