

Old Man

Slaughter

Wanna tell ya a story that happened to me
There was this old man started chattin' with me
He sat by himself on the side of the road
A cowboy hat and them pointed toesHe said, "Hey son what do ya do?"
Ya better pay attention when I'm talkin' to you
I've been around here for a long, long time
Could have bought this land for damn near a dime
(Right over there past that gas station over there, see it)So I headed on over, leaned against his truck
And ya better hear me out or you're [unverified] outta luck
I've been through times that you wouldn't believe
It makes a man feel about a hundred and threeAgain he asked, "What do ya do?"
I can't imagine by lookin' at you
Boy, things have changed since way back when
I wish that I was back in my teens againI said hey, I said hey, to what the old man said
So we hopped in his truck, went for a ride
He talked about things before I was alive
Ya know, that used to be a big mining town
My brother and I brought that mountain downMy oh my, look how they built over there
Have ya ever thought about cutting that hair
Ya never told me what do ya do
Tell me kid, are ya just passing through?You say hey, you say hey, from what the old man said
So I tried and I tried and I tried and I tried
Yeah, I tried to speak my piece
So, low and behold when all was toldThe only listening one was me
So I tried and I tried and I tried and I tried
Yeah, I tried to break on through
So, low and behold when all was toldThe stubborn one was he
So the moral of the story is ya gotta learn a lesson
Especially from a man who got a Smith and Wesson
Ya better learn with your ears and not with your eyes
Or you'll be dealt a big surpriseI said hey, I said hey
To what the old man said
From what he said now

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