Go Be Young

Edwin McCain

The perfumed and smoky she swears that she knows me
She's falling down drunk again
I say she's mistaken she's visibly shaken
Emotions all drowned in ginShe said, "I used to be beautiful
But now it's all gone
I'd let my dreams slip away from me
That's where it went wrong"Go be young, go be free
And follow your heart where it leads you
And don't end up like me
Don't end up like meThe Indian in the guardhouse
Used to spin me yarns
The stories of canyons and Boston in winter
Losing his family's farmsHe said, "I've outlived my three sons
They died in three wars"
I laughed and I cried while they lived and they died
And I know that they deserve moreGo be young, go be free
And follow your heart where it leads you
And don't end up like me
Don't end up like me
And don't end up like me
Don't end up like meGo be young, go be free
Follow your heart where it leads you
Don't end up like me
And don't end up like me
Don't end up like me

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