

Don't Be Denied

Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young

When I was a young boy,
My mama said to me
Your daddy's leavin' home today,
I think he's gone to stay.
We packed up all our bags
And drove out to Winnipeg. When we got to Winnipeg
I checked in to school.
I wore white bucks on my feet,
When I learned the golden rule.
The punches came fast and hard
Lying on my back
in the school yard. Don't be denied, don't be denied.
Don't be denied, don't be denied.
Don't be denied, don't be denied.
Well pretty soon I met a friend,
He played guitar.
We used to sit
on the steps at school
And dream of being stars.
We started a band,
We played all night. Don't be denied, don't be denied.
Don't be denied, don't be denied.
Don't be denied, don't be denied. Oh Canada
We played all night
I really hate to leave you now
But to stay just wouldn't be right.
Down in Hollywood
We played so good
The businessmen crowded around
They came to hear the golden sound
There we were on the Sunset Strip,
Playing our songs
for the highest bid.
We played all night
The price was right. Don't be denied, don't be denied.
Don't be denied, don't be denied.
Don't be denied, don't be denied. Well, all that glitters isn't gold
I know you've heard
that story told.

And I'm a pauper
in a naked disguise
A millionaire
through a business man's eyes.
Oh friend of mine
Don't be denied.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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