

# Tracks In the Dust

David Crosby

Four of us were having dinner  
And I threw down the paper with a curse  
And my wife said, "Complaining doesn't get it  
You got to do something or you can bet it  
Will get worse" And my friend said, "You've been watching TV too much  
And all that hippie hopefulness is just a crutch"  
But if thinkin' that way helps you  
To make it through the night  
Then who am I to say what's wrong and right But I think, we're passing through here kind of fast  
Did you think these tracks in the dust would last I think, we're passing through here kind of fast  
Did you think these tracks in the dust would last So you think we should just sit here  
And have another glass of wine  
While the world goes to hell  
Which you know damn well  
It's going to do just down the line And his lady said, "I don't know how can you be so sure  
I mean some things seem to get better  
You know the hero still saves the  
Damsel in distress, the villain doesn't get her  
And I said, "Where have you been living  
I mean they're selling death in the streets" Cheap and the lying politicians  
Are rolling in the profits they reap.  
And he said, "He's right honey  
But I think it's always been that way"  
And he smiled kind of patiently  
And I knew he was going to say I think, we're passing through here kind of fast  
Did you think these tracks in the dust would last I think, we're passing through here kind of fast  
Did you think these tracks in the dust would last I think, we're passing through here kind of fast

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