

Tired Eyes

Neil Young

Well he shot four men in a cocaine deal
And he left them lyin' in an open field
Full of old cars with bullet holes in the mirrors
He tried to do his best but he could not
Please take my advice
Please take my advice
Open up the tired eyes
Open up the tired eyes Well, it wasn't supposed to go down that way
But they burned his brother, you know
And they left him lying in the driveway
They let him down with nothin'
He tried to do his best but he could not
Please take my advice
Please take my advice
Please take my advice
Open up the tired eyes
Open up the tired eyes Well, tell me more, tell me more, tell me more
I mean was he a heavy dooper or was he just a loser?
He was a friend of yours
What do you mean he had bullet holes in his mirrors?
He tried to do his best but he could not
Please take my advice
Please take my advice
Please take my advice
Open up the tired eyes
Open up the tired eyes Please take my advice
Please take my advice
Open up the tired eyes
Open up the tired eyes

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