

# Tired Eyes

## Crooks

(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 your tired eyes, open up your tired eyes  
Well, it wasn't supposed to go down that way  
But they burned his brother  
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  
Open up your tired eyes, open up your 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  
Open up your tired eyes, open up your tired eyes  
Please take my advice, please take my advice  
Open up your tired eyes, open up your tired eyes

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