Tired Eyes

Colour

(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 doper 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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