

The Ballad of the Sad Young Men

[Rickie Lee Jones](#)

Sing a song of sad young man
Glasses full of rye
All the news is bad again so
Kiss your dreams goodbyeAll the sad young men
Sitting in the bars
Knowing neon nights
Missing all the starsAll the sad young men
Drifting through the town
Drinking up the night
Trying not to drownAll the sad young men
Singing in the cold
Trying to forget
That they're growing oldAll the sad young men
Choking on their youth
Trying to be brave
Running from the truthAutumm turns the leaves to gold
Slowly dies the heart
Sad young men are growing old
That's the cruelest partAll the sad young men
Seek a certain smile
Someone they can hold for a little while
Tired little bird, she does the best she can
Trying to be gay for her sad young manWhile the grimy moon
Blossoms up above
All the sad young men
Play of making loveMisbegotten moon
Shine for sad young men
Let your gentle light
Guide them home again
All the sad young men

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