

Burn Slow

Chris Robinson Brotherhood

Curious to the taste
Oblivious to the take
A thinking mans mistake,
Then you're far away
I had a grand old time
With these good friends of mine
A golden light did shine
And the world did sing

Burn slow (Burn Slow)
Burn slow
Burn slow (Burn slow)
Burn slow

I've had to pass the hat around
Drink some black water down
In a great walled lonely town
Full of ghosts and clouds
Had to keep the dogs at bay
Heard 'em howlin' every day
'nough to drive a man insane
So I stayed a boy

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