

# Scuttle Buttin'

## Stevie Ray Vaughan & Double Trouble

Clearly we won't know unless we try  
The possibilities are open  
To create a new situation  
Surely we won't know unless we try  
I am far too young to die  
Tell me about the general people  
My belly's bursting without a  
And who are the general people?  
Just a grain of sense that you confess  
I have regrets if I die  
Refuge in superstitions and dreams  
Toying with the imaginary  
Memory becomes a luxury  
Refuge in superstitions and dreams  
It's no way to make history  
No we won't know, we won't know  
We won't know unless we try

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