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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