Go Be Young

Edwin Mccain

Perfumed and smoky
She swears that she knows me
She's falling down drunk again
I say she's mistaken
She's visibly shaken
Emotions all drowned in gin
She said I used to be beautiful
But now it's all gone
I let my dreams slip away from me
That's where it went wrong

Go be young, go be free
Follow your heart where it leads you
Don't end up like me

The Indian in the guardhouse used to spin me yarns
Stories of canyons and Boston in winter
And losing his family's farms
He said I've outlived my three sons, they died in three wars
I laughed and I cried while they lived and they died
And I know that they deserve more

Go be young, go be free
Follow your heart where it leads you
Don't end up like me

Perfumed and smoky
I'm falling down drunk again
I say she's mistaken
She's visibly shaken
Emotions all drowned in gin
I say I used to be powerful
But now it's all gone
I let my dreams take control of me
That's where it went wrong

Go be young, go be free
Follow your heart where it leads you
Don't end up like me

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