

# Too Late to Die Young

[Dan Bern](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

The day that Elvis died was like a mercy killing  
America breathed a sigh of relief  
We knew all about the drugs and the Vegas shows  
And there wasn't much of anything that looked like grief  
And I guess he shoulda done like James Dean did  
'Stead of putting on weight and sinkin' down, down, down  
Easier to take, if he'd of just skidded straight  
To souvenir city and T-shirt town  
And sometimes I wish, I was smarter that I am  
But I'm on my third city and I'm on my fourth car  
And I'm on my fifth apartment and so many of my days have sprung  
And now it's too late to crash, too late to  
burn, too late to die young  
If Pete Rose had exploded like Roberto Clemente  
He'd be hanging in the Hall of Fame without fail  
Can you name the last good film Marlon Brando made  
While trying to keep his kid from goin' to jail?  
And the old people in the street are telling you  
Don't become like me but every day you creep a little bit closer  
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